

# SOUTHERN CITIZEN.

WHAT DO WE LIVE FOR, BUT TO IMPROVE OURSELVES AND BE USEFUL TO ONE ANOTHER?

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BY

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## COMMUNICATION.

For the Southern Citizen.

### BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

Much has been said, and will no doubt still be said by the partisans of the present Administration; upon the supposed inconsistency of the Whigs of the United States in opposing the Baltimore Convention and now supporting the proposed Harrisburg Convention.

In answer to this charge of inconsistency the Whigs plead, not guilty.

How was the Baltimore Convention projected and formed? The party now in power with President Jackson at their head formed this Convention; this party instead of attending to their respective duties; for which they were receiving exorbitant wages, turn aside from the performance of their appropriate duties to appoint a Convention and to nominate a President and Vice President.—Have the people forgotten that President Jackson wrote to the Tennessee legislature to make no nomination for these offices but to await the decision of the Baltimore Convention, and that the General to all intents and purposes acted in fact and indeed through the agency of this Convention nominate his successor? And was not this an alarming principle and dangerous precedent? the thing against which the Whig spirit of that day cried out! A steam locomotive who happened at the meeting of the convention to be in Baltimore (perhaps search of Lobelia) like his "illustrious predecessor" assumed the responsibility of representing the Whig State of Tennessee, and that too without the formal sanction of a midnight Caucus! Have the people of the 10th district in this forgotten who represented them at the Convention, and how and by what was appointed? A citizen of (but now purser to the navy) responsibility of representing a district of which he was not a citizen—

that too without the authority, so the public have been informed of by the 10 humble Constituents in the whole district? These were among the most prominent reasons why the Convention, animated with some of the feelings of their sires of the revolution, proposed this palpable and open violation of Executive influence and control of the elective franchise, so sacred and so dear, to the lovers of liberty! Here, Mr.

Editor, we see the insidious, but steady march towards monarchy the government is making!! A little more than four years since the President and his party appointed a Convention and nominated his successor! Now the bold anti Republican principle has become general with this party in the United States, that all the Officers of the Government who are receiving wages for their services and sworn for their faithful performance, are taking the open field as political partisans with this motto in flying colors at their head: "The Spoils belong to the Victors!!" what a humiliating spectacle does our country present at this time to an enlightened world! Councillors, Judges and all the officers of the Government, with the President himself at their head, so far disregarding their oaths and the high obligations that rest upon them as to go boldly and unblushingly in the open field of electioneering!!!

It has been truly said, our government is yet an experiment; and that the eyes of all the civilized world are looking with intense interest upon us, to see what is likely to be the result of this experiment. It would take no prophet to foresee what the final result of our experiment will be if the dangerous anti Republican principles of the party in power are fully carried out.

The President with his hundred thousand Officers, with the sword in one hand to intimidate and overawe the people, and all the money of the Government in the other to tempt, buy up and corrupt them! In addition to this corrupt mass are millions of expectants for executive favors!! Perhaps for every office within the gift of the President there are in these degenerate times at least twenty expectants actively and busily engaged in corrupting the body politic—when self interest and self aggrandizement without regard to truth, principle or patriotism is the secret spring that sets all their electioneering machinery into motion, and with a perseverance known only to the true worshippers of mammon keeps this machinery a going! Charity, however impels us to the belief that in this immense mass there are some; and we would yet hope many who honestly think they are doing right; these we trust and believe will by and by have their eyes opened to the enormities of the times; and with the Veteran Conservative band united with the true whig spirit that pervades our union may—may did I say! must expel the Goths and Vandals from our Capitol. The blood of our revolutionary fathers still runs warm in the veins of American Freemen! The fire of patriotism still burns in their bosoms; and the love of liberty purchased at the expense of so much blood and treasure still is dear to our hearts!

After what has been said it must appear obvious that, (in a republic at least) there is a great difference between Conventions of the people projected by them; and sustained by them; by numerous meetings, in different parts of our wide spread country; and a Convention of office-holders and office seekers projected in high Conclave in the White House at Washington! The one constitutes one of the best guarantees of liberty—hence the constitution grants this right of the people to assemble for the purpose of devising ways and means for the public good. The other is at war with the spirit of our republican institutions and is fraught with great danger to the liberties of the people! So true

it is that "the greater the benefits naturally resulting from any thing, the more pernicious are its consequences when directed from its proper course." When this right is assumed by the party already in power it then becomes a serious cause of alarm; particularly when that party takes the high ground by them at present occupied! We are often told, (what indeed should be true) that public officers are the servants of the people. The appropriate duty of a servant, is, to do the will of his master; particularly when that servant is not a bond, but a hired servant upon good wages from \$2 to 3,000 and up to \$25,000 a year!! Now when these servants so far forget their stations, as to neglect their business—leave their offices and their posts—spend the money the people have given them, wastefully, extravagantly and corruptly in purchasing votes, sending out partizan documents, in short, using all the power to them given by the people—for the purpose of placing themselves again in power, I say this being the case they are no longer servants but masters of the people!

About the time of the revolution when the dawn of liberty made its first appearance in this western world, if the British monarch unembarrassed by other important engagements, had opened a secret correspondence with all the Governors and other officers of his own appointment in the Colonies; and through them had appointed a Convention! if you please a Baltimore Convention; and that too for the purpose of perpetuating his system of oppression! Who can tell what would have been the result! Who can tell that against this mighty organization backed by the monarch himself and all his trained band of satellites, we could have successfully contended; even with right and ardent love of liberty on our side? What would we in this day call such an organization upon looking back? A democratic Convention! Most certainly not! I leave it to the good sense of the people to look back to the Baltimore Convention to behold this holy alliance! And draw the parallel! At this memorable period the people (preceded by the gallant meeting in Mecklenburg county) throughout the extent of the then colonies held primary meetings; and by degrees a large meeting was held in Philadelphia in 76. What was this meeting called? By the King and his partisans it was no doubt called an unlawful assemblage! A caucus! But by what name was it called by the sterling Whigs of that day? A Convention!! The charter of our liberties was then by this Convention formed; and by this charter the people have the right in their sovereign capacity to meet again and again in Conventions—but it would be hard to prove that their servants have any charter either from the letter or spirit of that instrument, to meet in their sovereign capacity for any such purpose! "There are none so blind as those who will not see." We do not expect to convince the blind partisans of power! Nor do we expect to convince certain pretended fence Editors who have gotten a smell of the smoking flesh pots of Egypt, and are daily yelping upon this hot track! These last will keep on barking until they get their noses in the pot in despite of us! All we wish or expect to do is to guard the people against those jealous guardians of their rights and their liberties, who are crying Caucus! Caucus! Baltimore Convention!! whenever there is a public meet-

ing of the people, however much that meeting may be called for by the alarming exigencies of the times! We are curious to know what these fence Editors will call the meeting proposed to be held at Raleigh on the 1st of January next, we hazard the opinion that much oil will be mixed with the bitter cup of criticism if indeed there should be any bitterness at all in that cup; be this as it may we shall keep a good look out.

A DAVIDSON WHIG.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### TO A BANK NOTE.

I will not take thee, ragged elf,  
In payment for my labor—  
Your villainy's revealed itself,  
You've robbed myself and neighbor.

Your very face is all a lie,  
Your promise but a bubble;  
You raise the price on all I buy,  
And plunge mankind in trouble.

And when we ask you for the cash—  
How well the matter's mended!  
We find your Bank, "is broke to smiths,"  
Or, hang you! you're suspended!

For banks the farmer grows his corn—  
The laborer gives his earnings;  
The student, like a sheep, is shorn  
In spite of all his learning.

From the Charleston Mercury.

### BOUNDARY TROUBLES.

Missouri and Iowa have planted dragon's teeth on a patch of ground "lying and being" in *dubio*, but "butting and bounding" on the east to the Mississippi river, on the south and west to the Des Moines river, on the north to a line of latitude forming in the main the Northern boundary of Missouri. From which it will be seen that the said land is shaped a little like a tomahawk, which accounts for its having irritated the flesh and stirred the black blood of the "two powers." The Governor of Missouri, seeing that this little delta which formed another Egypt of fertility, abounding in corn and oil hickory, did send certain valorous knights (of the *shear*), sheriffs, & others to levy black mail thereon. These, like other Jaxons hastening after another golden fleece found, to their utterable indignation and dismay, that the Iowa sheep had more horns than wool. They were themselves fleeced, and suffered otherwise uncomfortably. Thereupon the governor of Missouri did manufacture and set up a mighty proclamation, which went up from the seat of Government awful as the genius out of the nose of the demijohn in the eastern tale, making no inconsiderable smoke. But the Governor of Iowa, no way disheartened, but rather, like a crow in a mist, becoming larger in the vapor which the other had evoked about him, did issue a still mightier and more smoky manifesto, which it seemed, must clean strangle the men of Missouri before they could swallow it. But these two proclamations being so valiant and wrathful, did the rather infuriate and put into an ecstasy of bloody mindedness both parties who are called the Boggites and the Lucasites. The press on both sides began to abound in spikes, blunderbusses and other atrocious weapons, and their "voices" was for war! The tax gatherers and publicans of Missouri went out again to gather the tithes, but were met with scoffs and jeers, the men of Iowa being in no sort of that branch of the Anglo-Saxon tribe, who in the opinion of a wise statesman do delight in paying debts. They, on the contrary, have as deep an abhorrence to pulling out their purses as to pulling out their teeth, and be, indeed, far more quick to show the latter than the former. They, therefore took hold of the publicans, which were of the Boggites, and shook them furiously, and, setting their faces towards the south, did make to them many & sore applications of the toes of boots, threatening also to row them up a very frightful branch of the river Styx, which is called the Salt River, and leadeth, as is supposed by learned geographers, more than half way to the dominions of the "Old Harry."

Thus stands the provocation. The two Governors have raised each a great array of very terrible words and phrases, having also several field-pieces of newspapers that have already thrown a vast number of "carcasses" and other offensive things among each other. There is also talk, as soon as the militia get through thrashing the crop, that there will be other thrashing on hand.

From the Weekly Messenger.

The following marriage ceremony will probably afford amusement to some of the readers of the Weekly Messenger. It is sufficient to say, that by it a "black folk colored gentleman," and a "black colored lady," were actually wedded and, perhaps, the fact that it is fresh from "Old Virginny," will clothe it with additional interest.

### MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

I is de nigger advocate in general for matrimony. De black-folk colored-gentlemen dey will stand to de right; de black-folk colored-ladies dey will stand to de left; de white-folk gentlemen and ladies dey will stand where dey are. Here stands my young masters and my young mistresses, and de company generally; and I suppose dey all spec great things from dis old nig' but I fear, dey all be 'ceived. Howsomever, I shill no promise you no great foundation to build upon. I shal try to Indeever to put dese two couple together in de fear of God; and, deevering so to do, my friends, you must try to 'dure wid one 'nother in de wuck wher lies before you, for I tell you dere is wuck wher lies before you. De wuck wher lies before you is pass de expectations of dis nigger, but I tell you dere is wuck. Mr. Robert, does you lub dat gal wher you hold by de hand? Yes, I does. (The girl smiles)—Look at dat nigger eye now; see how it shine, see how ceptions she look. De eye of dat gal is easy diskivered, Mr. Robert, does you lub dat gal wher you hold by de hand? Yes, I does. Well, from all dat I has diskivered, dere is not doubt but dat you does lub her, and I need'nt have axed de question. I are in hopes, derefore, dat God will bless dese two couple in de wuck wher lies 'fore em.—If any body has any 'jections why dees two couple shill not be put together, let dem now speak, or forever arter hold deir tongue. If any body has any 'jections why dees two couple shill not be put together let dem now speak, or forever arter hold deir tongue. Mr. Robert sylute your bride. (The company commence congratulating.) I wish de company to be composed. Let us 'ceive de benediction. Now may de saving grace of Almighty God rest wid you and each of us, now henceforth and for eber, Amen. (The company again commence congratulating.) I wish de company to be composed. I am 'quested by de landlady to vite de company generally to supper; Dem wher was vited, dey must come and eat fuss, and if dem wher was vited dey kin eat dat wher dem was vited left.

### CENSUS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In pursuance of an act of the legislature of South Carolina, at its last session, the census of the free white inhabitants has been taken, and found to amount to 250,117 souls.—[Greensboro' Patriot.

### INDEPENDENCE.

Chop your own wood—black your own boots—shave without a glass and with cold water—chew your own tobacco—and read your own newspaper. [ib.

Great Pigeon Shooting.—Mr. Henry Keats shot last week, at eighteen shots, 784 pigeons. This is the greatest shooting we ever heard of, and we question whether it has ever been or can be beaten. The place at which he shot them was on a sand-bar, where they alighted for the purpose of getting gravel and water.—Arkansas Advocate.

"What think you of Col. Polk's nomination for the Vice Presidency?" said a gentleman the other day to Col. Johnson. "I don't think any thing at all of it," said the Colonel; "I may be coaxed off the track, but I'm not to be *Polk'd*!"—Prettite.