

# Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

Landreth's Garden Seed  
—Just received at—  
Miller's Pharmacy.

Union Seed, Beans, Peas,  
and Garden Seed now opened at  
Miller's Pharmacy.

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1893.

No. 93

## LOVE'S LONGING.

If I could hold your hand to night  
Just for a little while, and know  
That only I, of all the world,  
Possessed it in so.

If I could see your eyes that reach  
Far out into the furthest sky,  
Where pass the trail of dying suns,  
The old years lie.

Or touch your silent lips to-night,  
And steal the sadness from their smile  
And find the last kiss they have kept  
This weary while.

If it could be—oh, all in vain  
The restless trouble of my soul  
Sets, as the great tide to the moon,  
Toward your control.

In vain the longing of the lips,  
The eye's desire and the pain,  
The hunger of the heart. O love,  
Is it in vain?

## THE VITAL SPARK.

There is a Purpose in all Things,  
Though Centuries Roll Between.

Mythology promulgates that Prometheus was bound to the fabled rock and doomed for the vultures to prey upon his liver because he stole from heaven and the gods the "vital spark" that gave immortality to man.

History nor fiction furnishes no parallel for the helplessness of poor Prometheus panting with pain chained high up on the face of the rock overlooking the ocean the lone devotee of the anger of a mighty power, while in storm the billows lash themselves in fury at its base, and in calm, is the Greek poet so beautifully describes it, on the sunlit face of the waters the "unnumbered laughter" of the waves mock him in his agony.

The death of Justice Lamar has recalled his well-known devotion to the Confederacy, and his love for the leader of the lost cause was productive of one of the most dramatic scenes in the history of the Senate. The Mexican pensions bill was under consideration and an amendment pending extending its provisions to all veterans irrespective of their course in the war between the States. It was never adopted. Congress, it was said, could not show its desire to forgive and forget by extending the benefits of the measure to those who had once borne arms against the common country. The amendment was near adoption when Senator Zach Chandler came to his feet with a short speech in which he said that while in the main he agreed to the general tenor of the amendment, yet under its provisions even Jeff Davis would be restored to citizenship. "And," he added, "I am not prepared to go so far as that."

Lamar rose. His intense excitement was evident. Between him and Chandler a strong personal antagonism existed. An outburst was expected, and it came.

"Mr. President," said the Mississippiian, with outstretched finger pointing at his foe, his tall form trembling with emotion, but his voice bell-like in its clearness and without a quiver in it, "when Prometheus lay bound to the rock it was not the king of beasts who availed himself of his distress. It was not any other of the nobler brutes of the field or birds of the air. It was the vulture, the scavenger of the animal kingdom glutting upon carion. Which preyed upon his vitals, knowing that in a defenseless man, who could move neither hand nor foot, he had one into whose vitals he could dig his beak."

He sat down amid a stillness so profound that the rustle of a paper sounded harshly. Chandler was deadly pale. Drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead and he clenched the arms of his chair until the strained wood cracked. It was expected that he would reply. Twice he half rose then sank back. He did not reply.

## THE MODERN HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, says: "If I were to judge by the present tendency of events and influences, I should be inclined to say that, as Waterloo transferred the power of the Sovereign and the Peers to the House of Commons, so the tendency of to-day is to hand over the power to the platform and the press, and to make the House of Commons only a court of registration for the decisions of the public out of doors. Now I confess that this would seem

to me, a very undesirable result to arrive at. I should like the House of Commons to stand at the front of the national movement—to lead, and not to be driven—to guide according to its own lights, and not to be compelled to go on and show the way, as a peasant sometimes is in an invaded country; with his hands fastened to the stirrup-leather of some hostile commander. It seems clear to me that, after all the reforms, all the extensions of the suffrage, we have had—extensions in later years sanctioned just as well by Conservatives as by Liberals—after all the redistribution of seats and reconstructions of constituencies—after all the many and heroic efforts to make the House of Commons truly and fully representative, the House of Commons still remains sadly lacking in any manner of initiative force. I do not know of any instance in our modern times in which the House of Commons has anticipated in any measure the wants and wishes of the people in general. I know many men in the thick of politics who insist that this is exactly as it should be. The business of the House of Commons, they contend, is to follow and not to lead public opinion. Until the men who speak on the platform and the men who write in the press have demanded 'urgency' as the phrase goes in foreign parliaments, for some particular measure, the House of Commons ought to have nothing to do with the matter. I have heard it argued that the House of Commons ought to be like a judge to one of the law courts. The judge may have learnt something of a private grievance going on, but until a formal motion is made in his court by some interested and authorized party to a suit, the judge has nothing to do with it. I cannot take this idea of the business, the functions and the duty of the House of Commons. As it is chosen to represent, so according to my view it is chosen to think, and chosen to lead. Just now, it appears to me, that we have come to another crisis. The Sovereign, as a disturbing power, has been eliminated. The House of Lords has been, as Mr. Bright said long ago, not abolished, but shunted. I sincerely hope that no future historian of the English Parliament may have to describe a condition of things under which the House of Commons abdicated its position as leader of the nation, and simply confined itself to the task of putting into law what greater and more obedient and more active minds outside Parliament had declared to be proper subjects for legislation. I am much mistaken if there is not a danger that something like this should come to pass; and I am earnest in the hope that it may not come to pass."

## A Democrat Appointed.

The appointment of Judge Edmunds Jackson, of Tennessee, to the place on the Supreme Court made vacant by the death of the late Lamar was an event of great surprise to us and will give great satisfaction to the South. Judge Jackson is now a Judge on Circuit Court of the United States, and is a States Rights Democrat.

Some days ago the Republicans among the Democrats for his appointment, and both parties there urged the appointment. This was bitterly fought by Representative Houck, of Tennessee, who remonstrated violently against the Republicans recommending such a States Rights Democrat.

The President, however, it is said, found a difficulty in selecting a Southern Republican, and passed over Judge Goff of West Virginia and over Judge Pardee, it is said, on account of their age.

Without knowing the causes of the selection we are gratified and hope the appointment will be confirmed without objection.—*Richmond News-Observer*.

Wilmington Star: "A memorial of the First Presbyterian church of Wilmington, N. C., published in commemoration of the celebration of the 75 anniversary of the church in December, 1892, and containing the proceedings in connection therewith, together with historical sketches, reminiscences, sermons, etc. has been published."

Newbern Journal: Messrs. Haywood and Helen Huff caught 660 rock and 3,500 white perch Saturday night about eight miles below Newbern. Both these varieties of fish are now commanding high prices North and the lucky brothers were offered \$800 here for their catch.

Kinston Free Press: Mr. W. S. Edmond tells us that while going down New's river Saturday in a canoe he saw a big live moccasin on a bush snoring himself. At the same time ice was floating down the river. This is remarkable, as it is very unusual for snakes to come out in the winter.

## "IF I SHOULD DIE."

If I should die to night  
And you should come to my cold corpse  
And say,  
Weeping and heart sick o'er my lifeless clay,  
If I should die to night  
And you should come in deepest grief  
And weep,  
And say, 'Here's that \$10 that I owe,'  
I might arise in my white cravat  
And say, 'What's that?'

If I should die to night  
And you should come to my cold corpse  
And kneel,  
Clasping my bier to show the grief you feel,  
I say, if I should die to night  
And you should come to me and there and then  
Just even hint 'bout payin' me that ten—  
I might arise the while,  
But I'd drop dead again.  
—Chicago Mail.

## AS YOU LIKE IT.

Life as it is: Its Surface and Under Currents Observed here and There as we Journey on.

Points Political and Comments that are Sagacious for Present Contemplation and Future Guidance.

Down in Tennessee the people familiarly refer to the Governor as "Old Pete Turney."

That policeman who fired at the drug store robbers didn't hit either, but the revolving clock is said to have struck one about the time.

The Young Princess of Hawaii is named Victoria Kaiulani. Kaiulani Lunalihi Kaiulanihiapi. She uses it to scratch her back with.

The fact that England, the boldest and most successful land-snatcher on the globe, is averse to our annexing Hawaii does not settle the question.

The Prince of Wales' new yacht will be called the Britannia, but it does not follow that she will "rule the waves" if any of the American yachts can get a shy at her.

New York is now trying to raise the needful to put up a statue to Blaine. It looks as if Tammanyville will need to pawn her Grant Memorial to open the subscription list.

A hog which was turned loose by a Georgia farmer in 1870 has been rounded up in a swamp near Thomasville. Twenty-two years is a great age for a four-legged hog.

It is published as an important fact that the Czar of Russia eats five meals daily. This is the advantage of being a Czar. Most of his subjects are lucky if they get two.

Half of one month was wasted on funeral operation in the House during the Fifty-first Congress, and the only men who would have been sincerely interested in what was said were not there to hear it.

EVERYBODY, of course, is waiting to hear what Grover Cleveland has to say about the annexation of Hawaii. It he approves, the matter may be regarded as settled. If he objects—well, just think of the power that this distinguished private citizen wield!

The Republican press seems anxious to entangle this country with the foreign powers about the annexation of the Sandwich Islands and then leave it as a sore spot for Mr. Cleveland to doctor. It may not be fair, but it is partly politics, and the coming man will not shrink from the responsibility.

An Astrologer is said to have predicted, five years ago, that Mr. Blaine would die before January 23, 1893. If so, and he will publish his voucher and card, a big bonanza awaits him. There are thousands of credulous simpletons who cannot discriminate between a chance guess and a studied forecast.

It is strenuously denied that the Hawaiians were ever habitual cannibals; they only practised cannibalism at rare intervals as part of a superstitious rite. Nevertheless it has been stated that their language has two words for pig, short pig and long pig, and that the latter referred to bake man. There was quite enough in that circumstance to make any stout missionary uneasy.

It is a comfort to know that in a period of unrest the members of the French Chamber of Deputies can settle questions of personal veracity and honor by firing pistols at each other or slashing each other with swords. We don't quite understand how it settles anything, but it somehow seems to. And it relieves the unrest.

Professor Briggs says of confessions of faith: "Let those who believe in them form clubs and societies for their perpetuation, but do not divide the Christian church on their account." He has just one step more to take to reach a final truth, that religion is goodness and goodness religion, no matter with what speculation associated.

One thing should be made perfectly clear, and that is that trusts shall not be allowed to undermine the business welfare of the country and prey upon the people with impunity. They are deadly foes to legitimate trade and popular interests which should be condemned by the voice of the people and suppressed by the law of the land.

Phillips Brooks first came to prominence in New England by a prayer he delivered at the Harvard commemoration meeting, just after the war, when Lowell pronounced his great "Commencement Oration." After that prayer was uttered before the most distinguished audience in New England people began to ask: "Who is Phillips Brooks?"

HELLO! A LONDON JOURNAL, the *Daily Telegraph*, says impudently and insolently: "We could not allow the United States to annex the islands even if the established policy at Washington permitted the idea to be entertained." Hawaii is the subject under discussion. If we shall deem it best to annex the islands we shall not ask the permission of England to do so.

In the passage of the anti-optic bill the Senate has given its sanction to one of the most absurd of all the many vicious excesses of legislation that have recently found favor with Congress. The redeeming feature in this bill is that it will harass business enough to do some mischief. It will be observed that most of the lawyers in the Senate opposed it on constitutional grounds, but the Populists and their sort were enough to give it a majority.

A man named Lane, who had a business quarrel with Senator Carlisle some years ago, is threatening now to make public some scandalous matter connected with a suit in which the Senator once figured in Cincinnati. That little lapse was condoned long ago, Mr. Carlisle has risen to eminence and he has redeemed himself nobly. The man who malevolently rakes up his past will receive no countenance from the American people.

Senator Sherman and his associates who profess their anxiety to have the purchases of silver stopped but will not so much as make a motion toward a repeal of the act of 1890, will have a greater moral responsibility for the evil that may follow their inaction than even such men as Senators Stewart and Teller, whose devotion to the mining interests, at the expense of their patriotism, is open and avowed. Mr. Sherman could pass the repealing bill in the Senate if he were in earnest. But the narrow partisanship that has constantly belittled his otherwise great career once more halts him on the threshold of his duty. It is not the wrong-headed men that are most deserving of blame. It is the men who do know the right and do the wrong.

The lazy angler with rod in hand, following the tortuous winding of a sylvan brook, has sometimes paused to watch the struggles of a caterpillar, which has fallen from a tree above into the water below. At first it looks like death. The current is too strong for the feeble efforts of the worm and gradually and surely he loses ground and is carried farther and farther from land. The yellow creature seems to have lost hope and let itself to the tide. The tender-hearted fisherman is about to drop his rod over to the drowning being that he may crawl out on it as upon a bridge. Then there is a change in the fortunes of the caterpillar. The tide which has carried him from land, has met and mingled with another that runs counter. He is averted by it from his outward course and borne closer and closer to the bank. At last he is carried so near that he can seize a blade of grass. He clings to it and is saved. The fisherman pauses in his course and meditates. It was the under-current.

The indications are decisive that President-elect Cleveland urges the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law. He is convinced that currency reform should have precedence over taxation reform and tariff reform. He has resolved to undertake the stopping of Treasury purchases of silver his policy and fidelity to that policy a test of fidelity to him and his administration. It is even strongly intimated that those who resist the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law will when the 4th of March has come be expected to stand aside and yield in the distribution of patronage to those Democrats who advocate the repeal.

Have you seen a young girl whose parents are crying their eyes out because she is apparently in love with a young man they cannot approve? Yes; you have and you have joined in the hue and cry against her. You are astonished that she could do so. You cannot imagine what it is she can find in the cavalier to attract. You go on abusing her until you almost work yourself into a passion about her, although it is not your business in the slightest. Then it happens some day that objectionable bean ceases his visits to the girl. It was the undercurrent. As soon as it set in, "Mr. Lathario" went bounding over the fence and far away. You don't see a sickly smile, because your gloomy prophecies were not fulfilled. You are sorry that the girl was not borne out to sea and death by the surface current.

A man goes to bed angry with his friend—so angry that slight provocation might produce bloodshed. Good men feel that way just like you who are called wicked. The sleep that "knits up" the raw edges of care, also turns the sleeper to the counter current. Before morning he is not angry with his friend, but himself. He touches safely on the shore of peace, and grasps the hand extended to him by his brother, who has also come to shore by the same current. But for that hidden stream there would be murder in churches as well as in barrooms.

This deeper nature—for that is what the under-current is—is seldom shown to the world. There is a sacred reserve in every man as well as in every woman. Woman has more than man, only in smaller, conventional things, not as much in those which move us to martyrdom to what we believe the truth. Woman is more reserved about the shadows of things; man about the substance. Both, however, have recesses which none can penetrate. Every human being is conscious of a kind of greatness peculiarly his own, of a heroism under circumstances which would make his bravest friends fly, of a charity that can be so aroused as to give all. These are the under-currents. These are what cause our neighbor to give us so many surprises.

Your debtor comes to you after you have almost forgotten his existence and counts out that which he owes. Your eyes grow big as saucers and your frame almost trembles. Who could have predicted this? Who would have thought your debt or capable of keeping a memorandum of the debt upon his memory? Not you! When have you been going with your outer-current so long that you believe all men willfully and deliberately dishonest who do not pay on the day the note falls due, whatsoever the circumstances. Then you scratch your head and fall into a brown study. In your meditation you see the light. It was the under-current, the better part of your debtor, which at last caught him and drifted him back to land. It occurs to you that there are some under-currents in your nature, from which you are yourself traveling at a very rapid gate.

And men say she is a society girl. She has nothing to do. She lives in the lap of luxury and has no thought of serious things. She will make a beautiful ornament, but no useful wife. Here is where the man is shortsighted. He is taking the foam for the beverage. He sees but one current, the tide that leads out to the sea where "all is vanity." He believes in his undercurrents, and flatly tells her to care herself for the escapes with which he has to credit that counter tide. He makes no provision, however for a share of this commodity by the other sex. He does not know that the richest woman in the world would cook in a hotel as cheerfully as the Scotch peasant woman, were there in that hotel that which she loved. There are under-currents in women's natures as well as men's. The under-current is not to be seen on the surface. It is in the kernel of the being, whose shell is alone visible.

## LIFE AND DEATH.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

What's for the babe?  
Why, mother's eyes.  
Twin patches of those summer skies.  
That beamed on him in Paradise.

What's for the child?  
With fays to skip.  
To taste the honeysuckles' lip—  
The butterfly's companionship.

What's for the boy?  
To dream of fame.  
The squirrel's nest in leafy hold.  
The rainbows fabled pot of gold.

What's for the youth?  
The haunted world.  
In shifting sand to write his name,  
With sighs to fan a passion's flame.

What's for the man?  
Courage to bear  
The load of wisdom and of care.  
And some true heart its weight to share.

And what's for age?  
Pain's prison bars.  
Comfort that every trifle mends.  
Dinnings and fear—and then the stars!

## The Home Rule Bill.

Mr. Gladstone's long expected bill for Irish home rule has come at last.

The Queen's address at the opening of parliament Monday contained the following allusion to it:

A bill will be submitted to you on the earliest available occasion to amend the provisions for the government of Ireland. This bill has been prepared with a desire to afford contentment to the Irish people, to afford relief to parliament and to furnish additional securities for the strength and union of the empire.

A synopsis of the bill has been made public. In most of its provisions it is identical with the home rule bill of 1886, which caused the split in the Liberal party and caused the downfall of the Gladstone ministry.

The powers reserved to the Imperial parliament are very similar to those which our constitution confers on Congress in reference to State governments.

The most important change in the bill is that which provides that the two houses of the Irish parliament shall be separate. Under the bill of 1886 they were to sit together.

The upper house is to consist of 103 members, as in the last bill. Of these 75 are to be elective and 28 to be the representative peers, who are now in the British House of Lords.

The elective members must have an income of £1,000 a year from real or personal property. After thirty-eight years all the peers are to be elective. In order to vote for members of the upper house electors must own or occupy land which nets £125 a year. The lower house to consist of 204 members, as it was in the bill of 1886, and are to be elected by existing constituencies, while electoral districts are to be constituted for the upper house.

The bill provides that, at present, there shall still be 103 members for Ireland in the Imperial Parliament, and they will have a vote on all questions reserved from the Irish Parliament. It was the absence of such a provision in the bill of 1886 which mainly caused the defection of a large element of the Liberal party, and this proposition will probably be the chief point of attack on the present bill.

The fate of the new measure is of course problematical but the chances of its passage are certainly not bright.

## A Solemn Public Duty.

There's nothing which bears so pressing upon the members of the General Assembly as the imperative duty of thoughtful provision, watchful care and as liberal aid as possible of the insane of the State. It is needless to descant on the pliancy of this affliction both to the unfortunate and their families—"every heart knoweth its own bitterness," and the intensity of this horror is locked in the breasts of those upon hearthstones, while electoral districts are to be constituted for the upper house.

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At least this was the case a few years ago, but it is gratifying to know that this crying evil is being obviated as rapidly as possible by the increased accommodations furnished at the great hospitals of North Carolina—at Raleigh, at Morganton and at Goldsboro—all of which are under wise and enlightened management which renders these institutions an honor to the State.

The North Carolina Medical Society is entitled to no little credit for the attention which it has of recent years, given to the question of the insane outside of

the asylums, and notable one or two very able articles—contributed by Dr. J. A. Hedges, of Fayetteville, one of the most prominent young physicians of the State, and now one of the editors of the *North Carolina Medical Journal*, published at Wilmington—have aroused no little interest in this vital question.

Abate of the duty of providing means for the education and training of the intellectual faculties of youth is that of tenderly caring for those whose minds grope in darkness which may never be re-illuminated, and in no degree subordinated to any great industrial question which may come, before it is the responsibility resting on the Legislature to see well to its wardship of those whose hands can no longer work nor distracted brains plan.—*Charlotte Observer*.

## SUNDAY READING.

## Made Up of Divers Clippings.

Make me no vows of constancy, my friend,  
To love me, though I die, the whole life-long,  
And love no other till thy days shall end—  
Nay, it were rash and wrong.

Forget me when I die! The violets  
Above my rest will blossom just as blue,  
Nor miss thy tears—e'en Nature's self forgets—  
But while I live, be true!

The first love of some women is mysteriously tenacious. It ceases to be a passion, and becomes a principle of life. It is never destroyed until life ceases. It may change into a torture—it may become excited like white hot iron, burning the heart it binds; or it may take on a lesser fire, and change into red hatred, but it never grows cold—it never loses its power to command at a thrill the deepest motives of her nature. . . . But the change from white heat to fiercer red is not infinite. It is a transition rapidly made. At the white heat, the woman's love burns herself; at the red, it burns the man she loves. A woman's hatred is only her love on fire.—"Moon-dyne," John Boyle O'Reilly.

For every sin that comes before the light,  
And leaves an outward blemish on the soul,  
How many, darker, cower out of sight,  
And burrow, blind and silent, like the mole.

And like the mole too, with its busy feet  
That dig and dig a never-ending cave,  
Our hidden sins gnaw through the soul and meet  
And feast upon each other in its grave.

A buried sin is like a covered sore  
That spreads and festers 'neath a painted face;  
And no man's art can heal it evermore,  
But only His—the Surgeon's promised grace.

Who hides a sin is like a hunter who  
Once warmed a frozen adder with his breath,  
And when it placed it near his heart it flew  
With poisoned fangs and stung that heart to death.

## WANT A CLOSURE RULE.

So as to Get a Vote on The Repeal of The Sherman Silver Purchase Act.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The Democratic advocates of the repeal of the silver bullion purchase act this morning began circulation among Democratic members of the house of the following:

"The undersigned Democratic members of the house of representatives respectfully request the committee on rules to permit an amendment to be offered to the rule reported by such committee for the consideration of the house resolution 10143 on the 9th and 10th inst., fixing an hour on the 10th inst., at which the previous question shall be deemed to be ordered on all pending amendments, engrossment, third reading and passage of said bill, and the vote taken thereon and declaring no dilatory motion in order and to permit such amendments to be offered before the previous question is demanded by your committee."

The bill referred to by the above is the Andrew-Cate bill. The men circulating the petition were among others, Herbert, Tracy, Lapham, Rayner, Harter, Coble, Fitch, Dunphy, Andrew and Bacon. A number of signatures have been obtained but it will be impossible before tomorrow or Monday to tell whether enough can be secured to accomplish the purpose desired. The motive is to avoid any occasion for the Democrats voting down the report coming from the speaker, and leading members of their own party which would be necessary under the rule before they could get rid of the previous question on the adoption of the report of the committee on rules and get a straight vote on

closure. Mr. Pierce, of Tennessee, one of the free coinage leaders, said to-day that he did not believe more than seventy-five Democrats could be induced to sign the petition and that it would require one hundred and fourteen Democratic signatures. The shoe, he added, now seemed to be on the other foot, for members who now wanted closure were the ones who in the last session were denouncing him for demanding it.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Picked up And Pasted For Passing Perusal.

Canada has 14,000 miles of railroads. What a water-reservoir this would be for Wall Street.

Professors in certain of the Spanish colleges are permitted to do the shabby gaited act on salaries of \$200 a year.

Judging from the burning of that Texas negro all kinds of criminals here may hereafter play for fearful stakes.

The King of Greece has a salary of \$300,000 and finds it all little enough when he has to foot the bills of a stud of 200 horses and to pay the expense of his royal position.

Entomologists are acquainted with 100,000 species of insects, yet there is not a known expert who will not perspire and sweat when a tramp June bug happens to get inside his collar.

Three kings, two princes nine dukes, two field marshals and two generals were private soldiers when they first joined Bonaparte's grand army and rose from the ranks by meritorious services.

A respectable family in Denver, Col., did not rejoice in the family name of "Mule" which they bore and are asking the courts to have it changed to "Miles." For the sake of peace in that family circle it is to be hoped that there will be no difficulty in making those mules go miles.

Governor Penneyer, of Oregon, is in a state of mind. He has notified the Adjutant General of his great State that no cannon belonging to it shall be used to fire a salute over the inauguration of a Wall Street plutocrat as President of the United States. "Mr. Penneyer seems to be toying with treason and dallying with disloyalty, as it were. He should take a new twist on himself, and try and do the decent thing by Mr. Cleveland, even if he is going to be President of the United States."

The spirit of democratic institutions is not strong favorable to increasing the powers and jurisdiction of the War Department. But his country would have saved half of its expenditures for pensions if the Pension Bureau had been a part of the War Department, where it belongs, and administered by army officers instead of by political appointees to whom the charge was assigned as a matter of spoils. A just method of pension reform could be instituted now by the War Department, which a mere political department would be afraid to undertake.

The nomination of Howell E. Jackson, of Tennessee, to the vacancy in the Supreme Court of the United States, is prudent and satisfactory. Judge Jackson, who served for seven years in the Supreme Court of Tennessee and was known as one of the foremost lawyers in the State, made a distinct mark as a jurist in the United States Senate, to which he was elected in 1881 and from which he resigned when appointed by President Cleveland to the United States District Court. He thus comes now to the highest court with ripe experience and reputation, and the endorsement of President Cleveland's selection by President Harrison is likely to secure the confirmation of the Senate without opposition.

Wilmington Star: Governor Carr has appointed Dr. W. G. Curtis quarantine physician at Southport. There were five applicants for the position. Dr. Curtis has held it for twenty years with ability.

Winston Sentinel: Forsyth Superior Court opens on February 27th. Judge Boykin will preside. At present there are only 85 cases on the criminal docket to be disposed of. This number, however, will be largely increased.

Raleigh News-Observer: Mr. W. G. Burkhead was the victor in the spelling match the other night and not Mr. A. L. Rucker as stated through mistake. There are three who weathered it to the last, and Mr. W. G. Burkhead was the last of the three to go down.