

The Lenoir Topic.

VOLUME XVI.

LENOIR, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 12, 1891.

NUMBER 47.

HO FOR WESTERN North Carolina

The Garden Spot of the World.

Variety of Products

Surpasses all other Sections.

Owing to its wonderful natural resources it was possible to establish here the most extensive Herbarium on the Globe, and with it side by side has grown up the

Largest Wholesale Establishment

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Strangers wonder at its magnitude and are at a loss to understand how it has been accomplished; the explanation is easy:

Fair Dealing, Economical Management, Minimum Profits

—AND A—

LARGE VOLUME OF BUSINESS.

Has been our aim and policy and has contributed chiefly, we believe, to the success we have thus far attained.

It has become a well known fact and is said to the credit of our people that merchandise of every description is sold cheaper in Western North Carolina than anywhere in the South. New Yorkers frequently say to us: "Why you folks sell goods cheaper than we do here." This we are pleased to admit and it is not a revelation to many of our best merchants. Experienced business men are alive to the fact that the Retail Merchant can buy to better advantage in Baltimore than in New York, in Richmond than in Baltimore and in Statesville better still than in Richmond.

Making Large Purchases

We are enabled to secure the lowest quantity price, while our

Expenses are Insignificant

As compared with houses in the large cities.

Our object, however, in this advertisement was more particularly to call attention to a

New and Handsome Line of Goods,

—BOUGHT—

Especially for the Dried Fruit Season. Our Counters are Loaded with Seasonable goods and there are

Bargains in Every Department. Stock is complete and there will be no delay in making shipments.

Very Respectfully, Wallace Bros.

A PERSONAL WORD FROM TOM DIXON.

He Regrets His Foolishly Intemperate Language About His Brother.

DUGAN HILLS, N. Y., July 30. —In answer to some letters received from friends in North Carolina which I am too busy fishing to answer individually, I will drop you a few lines that I may speak to all I am just now subject to much personal abuse from the champions of so called "orthodoxy."

Up here I pay little attention to this. I am used to being lied about, cursed and abused every day in the year. I'm getting pretty tough by this time. But I don't like to be misrepresented and vilified in North Carolina. I grew in North Carolina soil and the tendrils of my heart still reach out toward her sighing pines, her magnificent mountains, her glorious sea, her straight-forward, honest people. Woven with the prayer of my soul for other good is the hope of her prosperity and happiness.

Let me say therefore one or two things personal to my brother tarheels.

Orthodoxy is an unknown quantity. I defy any man to give a definition of it that will hold water. "Orthodoxy" is my doxy—heresy is the other man's doxy. The heretic of yesterday is the saint of today. The Missionary Baptist "departed from the faith" about forty years ago. The Primitive alone are orthodox judged by the standard of 50 years ago.

The older I grow, the less I think of denominations—the more I love Christians—whether Catholic or Protestant, Baptist or Pedobaptist. My faith in Jesus Christ is stronger to-day than at any other time in my life. He is to me no longer a theory. He grows sweeter to me each day as the living personal friend of my heart as well as the Savior of life.

I hold in toto every essential principle of the faith of my fathers, but deny the adequacy of the phraseology in which that faith is expressed by the so-called "orthodox" champions of the day. The Bible has become a new book to me. I love it. I rest my whole weight upon its revelation. It is more precious to me than ever before. I rejoice in its inspiration.

My faith in God was never stronger. My love for Him and His work is become to me a living enthusiasm. I glory in my work. I am sighing now for the day to come in September when I shall look again to the upturned faces of the listening people in Association Hall. I have been driven into the fight against a defunct theology because I have been called in New York to the work of rebuilding for men and women the faith they have lost amid the rattling of the dry bones of these dead theologies and the crumbling creeds of the past. I have not chosen my present position. I have been forced into it in my effort to save men.

I do not profess perfection—I make mistakes. The foolishly intemperate language in which I expressed my recent letter of protest about my brother A. C.'s attack on Beecher, I heartily regretted the moment I read it in print. It should have been said in a sweeter way. When our hearts are hot sometimes we say things in a way we would not if given a second thought. I rejoice in the privilege of fighting for truth. I rejoice that I live to-day and that God has given me youth and health, and hope, and faith and love for my fellow men. Let the battle roll along the line—my soul's in arms and eager for the fray.

I am still praying for more light, working with all my might, and believing that God will surely set right every staking wrong, and out of confusion bring order and beauty and glory and peace. Asking the pardon of any critics of the egotism of all these personal pronouns and giving as my apology that I am talking to home folks, whom I love.

I am Fraternaly, THOS. DIXON, JR.

How to Get a Scholarship at the University.

Young men desiring scholarships at the University should make application before Aug. 16, to President Geo. T. Winston, Chapel Hill. The application must be written by the young man himself, who desires aid and must state:

His record as a scholar. His financial status, if of age, if minor, the financial status of his father.

What he has been doing the past twelve months.

Accompanying the application in all cases must be an endorsement of the needs of the applicant; as well as of his character and talent, that is of his merits. Such endorsement must be made by a well known and responsible party. An endorsement by the county Superintendent of schools or by the Chairman of the Board of Education will suffice.

True Happiness.

There are four views of happiness which obtained among the ancients.

Epicurus said: "Live, accept life without thinking of ever living again after death."—Dum vivimus vivamus.

Zeno answers:—"We must take no interest in this life. In a measure we must make ourselves independent of life, and not live at all. We must become, even from the present, a free power, a god. We must triumph over fate, emancipate our natures, free them from all restraints, sure as we are that after this life our connection with this world is forever broken off."

Plato's view is:—"We must find happiness by taking an interest in the things of life. We must love life, but remember that after death we shall live again."

St. Augustin advises:—"Be not ever interested in this life. Think with Plato that it is only a state contrary to the original nature of man, and like Zeno, that this chain will not last very long nor reproduce itself, but instead of seeking, like Zeno, a savior in yourself, seek him in Christ, who sitteth on the right hand of God."

We shall not find true happiness in what the world calls happiness.

When Lord Duncan was wished "A happy new year" he answered:—"It has to be a happier than the last, for I never knew a happy day in it."

When Lord Eldon was congratulated on his expected vacation his reply was:—"A few weeks will send me to dear Encombe as a short resting place between vexation and the grave."

The golden millionaire, when a friend said to him, "You must be a happy man, Mr Rothschild," said:—"Happy! I happy? What happy, when just as you are going to dine you have a letter placed in your hand saying, 'If you don't send me \$500 I will blow your brains out?' Happy, when you have to sleep with pistols at your pillow?"

In the little library where the gifted artist, David Scott, last painted was the word "Nepenthe," written interrogatively with white chalk on the wall.

From the world famed warrior comes "Miserere," and the sigh of a broken heart from St. Helena. Voltaire condensed the essence of his experience in "ennui," and Lord Chesterfield said:—"I have enjoyed all the pleasures of the world and I do not regret their loss."

And we know the story of our favorite poet who by another poet is described as one who "drank every trump of fame, drank early, deeply drank, drank draughts that might have quenched common millions; then died of thirst because there was no more to drink."

A New Boycott.

The young men of Tennville, Ga., have instituted a boycott on girls who break engagements. The position of the new organization is more fully explained by the following resolutions:

- Resolved, That we organize a boycott.
- That this boycott applies to the young ladies in the town of Tennville who persists in going with small boys.
- That this boycott does not apply to any one young lady in particular, but to those who persist in going with small boys.
- That the boycott does not apply to any lady under 15 years of age.

That information having reached our ears that certain young ladies in the town of Tennville are in the habit of breaking engagements, we resolved, that we condemn this habit in the strongest terms possible and that we boycott the young ladies in the future who are guilty of this.

6. That we boycott any young lady over 15 years of age who allows boys under 16 years of age to call upon or accompany her to any place of worship or amusement.

7. That we boycott any young ladies who make two engagements for the same night.

8. That we solemnly pledge ourselves to carry out the above resolutions.

History of a Book.

The history of a book cannot well be written. It is recorded that Banbury's "Resolution" roused Richard Baxter to religious concern. Baxter wrote "A call to the Unconverted," which was blessed to Philip Doddridge, who afterwards wrote "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul." This book gave the first religious impressions to William Wilberforce, who produced "The Practical View of Christianity," which was blessed to Leigh Richmond, who in his turn wrote "The Dairyman's Daughter."

WANTS A JUDGE IMPEACHED.

The Durham Globe's Severe Strictures Upon Judge Boykin.

Durham Globe, July 31.

And the talk that justice was outraged does not express the fact. The infant child of Mrs. Kirkland, which about four months ago was fed concentrated lye, died in Durham today.

Dr. McGuire, one of Richmond's most learned physicians, perhaps one of the best in the South, did all he could do—but the poison which the miserable negro girl gave the child gnawed away its vitals in a slow and torturous process.

And the author of this inhuman affair, the negro girl who knew better than to kill and who knew enough to quiet a child as she did, received but a year and one half in the work house—and the child, innocent and helpless, dies.

This is the maudlin justice which has been doled out at our court house for some time. Judge Boykin who heard the evidence which was positive that Bob Rogers shot several times at an inoffensive man; who knew that he held his verdict until he was almost ready to leave town—his is the same fellow who curls his hair as it appears and who sent Mary Ella Thompson to the work house for a few months for giving a child concentrated lye; who fined Rogers \$25 when he should have placed him in the penitentiary and who sent a poor brute with a consumptive wife to the penitentiary fifteen years for stealing \$10.

This is the history and every honest man should request Judge Boykin to give some explanation of his conduct. It should be early ascertained why Bob Rogers was fined but \$25 for shooting at a man; why Williams was sent to the penitentiary for fifteen years for stealing \$10—and the distracted and heart broken mother who saw her darling child wither day by day—surrender to the terrible poison given by the brute Thompson, she should know why it was that a girl who knew enough to put her charge out of the way got but fifteen months pleasure in the workhouse.

Now is a good time to talk upon the travesty of justice. Bob Rogers should again be arrested for wilfully shooting at Jordan. He should be made pay for his diabolical crime, which was intensified by the malignant way in which Rogers in this office before witnesses gloated over it. Ella Thompson who murdered, not by humane process, the helpless innocent child of Mrs. Kirkland, should be hanged under the law and this talk is not too plain. Williams who stole \$10 should be fined less than Rogers was fined—and Judge Boykin should be impeached until he can give some account of his high-handed and outrageous conduct.

This paper, thank God, is not attempting to lick the dainty feet or caress the auburn locks of Judge Boykin. It is not engaged in the boot-licking business. It would like to see the murderer of Mrs. Kirkland's child dealt with as the law presumes; it would like to see Bob Roger pay the penalty of his crime when he shot at Jordan—and it would like to see the unfortunate Williams have justice.

And more than all, with this community, outside the jury fixers and the jury bribers—the "smart fellows" who buy the law their way, it would like to see Judge Boykin impeached for failing to do what justice has demanded in similar cases.

Reciprocity with Spain

N Y Herald. The provisions of the reciprocity treaty with Spain are given in our Washington despatches this morning. Some of them will go into effect September 1 and others not until July of next year.

We are to admit free of duty from Cuba and Porto Rico, sugar, tea, coffee and hides. We don't remove the tax on tobacco or cigars. In return many commodities may be sent to those countries free of duty, while a material reduction in the tax on others is made.

Chief among the exports that go on the free list in September are salted meats, woods in their natural condition and partly manufactured, wagons and carts, raw petroleum and coal. On January 1 there will be a reduction on flour, dairy products, refined petroleum, boots and shoes, cotton manufactures. Many manufactured articles, including manufactures of iron and steel, will become free next July.

In the export trade of the raw materials named the United States already has the lead over other nations, but its exports will naturally be increased by the operation of the treaty. As to manufactures, a larger and more advantageous market will be open to us, but what will be the result of the competition with European manufactures remains to be seen.

Whatever criticism may be made upon any of its provisions, the treaty is to be hailed as a substantial advantage to American trade.

Some Men You Meet.

Durham Globe.

Did you ever meet Captain Ashe? He is a man about five feet six inches in height. He has a face as free of hair as it is free from guile. He looks like one of the old time fellows—there is something of the classic about his features; there is much of honesty and candor in his expression, and his conversation is a letter of introduction. He has been the main spoke in the wheel of Democracy, in North Carolina, and if the Globe is not mistaken has never received his reward. He was once post master, and once state printer. But he has heaved to the line and said his say without getting behind a screen to say it. We regard Captain Ashe as one of the men who shapes and forms questions in which the people are interested and we are honest in saying that his voice is always for the common people. He feels with them and yet does not become the demagogue or dissembler. In the present talk on wild cat money; on paternalism and such other rot that frauds like Polk create, he gives sledge-hammer blows. Captain Ashe is doubtless the great political editor of North Carolina—and this means that in more ways than one that he has a respectable acquaintance with statesmanship.

Dr. Kingsbury, of the Wilmington Messenger, is a peculiar and distinct man. He has many parts and his heart is large but no larger than his brain. He is a man who looks, people say, like Talmage. But nature made his looks and the natural doctor cannot be blamed if nature slandered him. We have never had a chance or pleasure of seeing the distinguished gentleman. But in his mind's storehouse he has a thousand and a thousand more curiosities. He is posted. He knows literature. He is familiar with the books which the bright lights wrote—He has not only been a student—but he has been an architect. He knows Dickens and Eliot; he is familiar with Hugo, with Carlyle and Macaulay. He knows that Peter Pindar was the first poet and he knows that we write wretched verse. He can say that with Scott, with Disraeli and Shakspere and Fielding and Johnson he has some sentiments which are in common. He knows that greatest book of all the years, the Holy Bible and he understands its worth, its merit, viewed apart from its divine inspiration. He is the brainiest editor which we have to write us stuff—and he has a heart which reaches out and which recognizes merit from conceit and brag. Dr. Kingsbury is a friend to all men who need friendship, if they deserve it. We are of the opinion that he is a great editor—and in certain lines is not excelled in the broad union.

Major John W. Graham is the great lawyer of North Carolina. There are many good lawyers—but Graham knows what the text books say; he knows what the law means when he reads it. Here is where he has an absolute advantage over many other men who might be equally as good if they would experience the novel sensation of reading Greenleaf, Blackstone, Parsons and Chitney or some of the fellows who wrote when law was law. Graham is a man not particularly fascinating in appearance—he resembles the editor of the Globe in that respect, but he is a man who thinks. It is not painful either to the major, to think. So often this is the case that but few men think. It would be impossible for Major Graham to talk before a jury and cause the foreman of that august and intelligent body to wipe his nose on his coat sleeve. Major Graham cannot string beads. But he can make the beads of law and that is better. He could not talk two hours and say nothing, as many and many a lawyer can do and does. Major Graham is not cunning. He is great. Consequently he impresses a jury and is not obliged to buy it as the alleged and so-called "cunning lawyers" are. Major Graham is a good citizen and an honest man. The Globe likes him, but it does not know whether or not he likes the Globe.

A fat man is always good natured. But a fat man is not necessarily smart. But Col. Andrews, of the Richmond & Danville road, second vice president and something else and better in sight, is both fat, funny and smart. He has been a popular character. He has understood what so few men in the world do understand—and that is that hard work and honesty are both essential to success, even if you have a head full of brains. Accordingly Colonel Andrews has worked and he has been honest. There is no better man in North Carolina and there is no man here who will finally reach greater distinction. The Colonel is a railroad man through and through but at the same time he is interested in the people because he has sense enough to know that without the people his railroad would not do very much business. The Globe has incidentally known many railroad men, from a decent acquaintance with Charles Francis Adams down to the fellow who coupled cars—but

among them all none is more fully equipped for the responsible position which he holds than is Col. A. B. Andrews. And it might be well to mention in this connection that we have no quarterly pass and we are not in need of it.

According to Governor Tillman.

Tillman's speech was one of the efforts of his life. "I hold," said the Governor, "that the Sub-Treasury bill is fairly open to the charge of paternalism. It proposes to concentrate the business of the people in the hands of a centralized power at Washington and this is an absolute contradiction of the principle laid down by Jefferson—that the government governs best that governs least; in other words, that there should be equal rights to all and special privileges to none." He would appeal, he said, to the good sense and patriotism of the people in the majority to aid in the obtaining of just and reasonable laws, instead of the partisan favoritism shown by the Government in nursing private manufacturing industries. He characterized Col. Polk's views on the money question, referring to the Government lending money with the avowed intent of injuring other classes of business, as socialism. It would amount in the end to a division of the property of the people and produce a condition in which the provident and the improvident would share alike. He thought that there was just as much hope at present for getting the Sub-Treasury bill through as there was for the South being paid for freed negroes or getting the Federal pensions reduced. On the contrary, he saw a disposition to pension every "bummer," whether or not he had ever heard the whiz of a bullet. He believed the time was coming when the pensions would be increased to \$200,000,000.

Gov. Tillman then paid his respects to the Third Party. He read tabulated statements showing the electoral strength of the Democratic and Republican parties of all the States. The idea is, he said for the Western and Southern farmers to control the country, but that would be impossible if they carried all the States in which the farmers have a majority. It should be remembered that, while there were 8,000,000 people engaged in agriculture, there were 21,000,000 engaged in other occupations. They should remember that the republican farmers in the North were particularly bitter, hostile, and partisan as regards the South, and that the Democrats were for the most part from the cities. They should remember that the Democratic majority of 60,000 in the City of New York had been, and could be, discounted by the Republican farmers of New York State. They should remember that Kansas had 80,000 majority for Harrison, and yet we are asked by them to turn our backs on the Democrats of Connecticut, New Jersey, New York, Indiana, and this too for the mere chance of electing a Democratic President by the Western vote.

Governor Tillman showed that the Sub-Treasury bill could not be forced on the National Democratic Convention, and that the issues now could only have the result of dividing the National Democratic Party as it did in 1860, and giving the Republicans a continued lease of power. He would remind the Alliance that Senator Feffer, the exponent of the Kansas Alliance, had said that of course he would support the Alliance, but he would vote with the Republicans on other interests and that Powderly the chief of the other wing of the Industrial army, the Knights of labor, coupled his supports of the Alliance demands with the condition that equality should be accorded the negro. He held that we might have a sub-Treasury under State control, but the Sub-Treasury under national control meant the perpetuation in power of the party by which it was established.

A Princess's Favorites.

In a scrap book in Belvoir Castle the Princess of Wales recorded her sentiments on sundry subjects, not long after her marriage. Here is a full list:

- Her favorite king and queen are "Queen Dagmar," and "Richard Coeur de Lion."
- Her favorite hero, poet and artist are "Wellington," "Byron" and "Sir Joshua Reynolds."
- Her favorite author, "Charles Dickens."
- Her favorite virtue "Charity."
- Her favorite color, "Blue."
- Her favorite dish, a "French tart."
- Her favorite flower, the "Rose."
- Her favorite name, "Mary."
- Her favorite occupation, "Reading aloud."
- Her favorite amusement, "Driving my ponies."
- Her favorite motto, "Dien et mon Droit."
- Her favorite locality, "Home."
- Her chief ambition, "Not to be fact."
- And for her chief dislike, she has "None."

T. H. DEAL. M. DEAL.

DEAL & DEAL

Lenoir, N. C.

New Goods Coming in every day.

Hats, Shoes Dress

Goods and Notions.

Meat, Flour, Lard, for the least money in this town, see our prices they will convince you.

We want chickens and eggs for cash.

Look for our new Advertisement next week

Thanking our patrons for past favors, trusting a continuance of your patronage by giving you bargains.

We are your friends,

Deal & Deal.

LINVILLE

A place planned and developing as a

Great Resort.

Situated in the

Mountains of

Western North Carolina,

A region noted for healthfulness and beauty of

Scenery.

An elevation of 3,800 feet with cool

Invigorating Climate.

It is being laid out with taste and skill, with well graded roads and extensive

Forest Parks.

desirable place for fine residences and

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