THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

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CAMPAIGN.

THE ADVANCE FROM NOW UNTIL JAN. 1st FOR ONE DOLLAR.

CAMPAIGN.

BILL ARP'S LETTER

HE GOES FOR THE NOBLE OLD ROMAN—THURMAN.

The Philosopher Needs a Little Spring Medicine—He is evidently Bilious. He Likes Cleveland, However.

Hurrah for Cleveland! I will say that every time. But I am like Pope Barrow about Thurman. I don't care anything about him, and for the best reason in the world—he don't care anything about me. He hurt my feelings with malice aforethought. He made a Hong Kong goose of himself about Henry R. Jackson's speech in Macon and our tribute to Mr. Davis, and when it was all explained, he didn't have the manliness to make a decent apology. He is a little too uppity and biggity for us common folks. He thinks he is Jupiter and we are nothing but a moon. What was said or done at Macon was none of his business. He was hunting around and snuffing the air for treason and thought he had found it, and so he fired off an alarm gun and pawed dirt and threwed mud and—and so I've lost about 90 per cent of my respect for him and the other on for his red bandana. When we elect Mr. Cleveland I want his life insured for four years for I'm afraid of Thurman.

Now, we all admire Mr. Cleveland, not so much for his democracy as for his pluck and fearless honesty. He is a leader, and not a follower. He runs the machine, and so far has run it pretty well. He does not try to carry water on both shoulders and please everybody for he knows he can't. But every card he plays is a trump.—Every veto he signs is right. In fact, he is about the only watchdog the treasury has got. The member of congress are all log rolling. They are playing the game of "you tickle me, and I'll tickle you; you vote for my bill, and I'll vote for yours, you build me a $100,000 postoffice, and I'll build you one," when the truth is neither of them ought to be built. Now, if Cartersville was in the pot maybe I could see different, but she is not, and so we are opposed to the big fish swallowing up the little ones and gutting the treasury just because there is a surplus there. That is the way all these fraudulent pension bills are passed. Nobody watches them but Mr. Cleveland. They are afraid to watch, for every member has got some pet bills of his own and he wants votes. Once in a while they will rare up and cavort and abuse one another terrific, and send their big speeches to their constituents, and that night they will get together and hob nob and plot and scheme to put their bills through. They are like the lawyers in a court house who get awful mad and abuse each other's clients ten dollars worth and then compromise and both sides take a hundred of the pile.

And so the American people are now looking to Mr. Cleveland for protection against congressional rascality. His message about that surplus and reducing the tariff is right, but he is not for free trade. Of course he is not—nobody is, but everybody is for a reduction—a reduction on everything that he is not making himself. We are obliged to have a tariff for revenue, for we can't run the machine without it. But if the whiskey revenue is to be collected after the old fashion we won't need much of a tariff on other things. It rolls about 150 millions into the treasury now and is rapidly increasing.—France runs her government mainly on tobacco. She buys all that is made or imported and sells it again for two or three times its cost and pours the profit into the treasury, but we run our on whiskey, and the devil says it is a good way, but I think the money ought to be set apart to build orphan asylums in every town or city.—The laws of Sparta required that all the spoils taken from their enemies in battle should be appropriated to the support of the families of those who fell in the fight, and that was right and just and encouraged patriotism. Just so, all the revenue from whiskey should be set apart as a sacred fund with which to repair as far as possible the ruin it does under national protection. If Atlanta gets fifty thousand dollars a year from licenses, that money ought to go buy food and clothing and fuel for the wives and children of the poor men who spent it at the barrooms. Put it right back where it came from—pour it back in the jug.

What a set of political cowards these congressmen are.—They were afraid to vote upon the Mills bill or any other tariff bill and they are afraid now. They will fool along until after the election. But Mr. Cleveland was not afraid. He wanted that surplus reduced at once. He wanted the nation relieved, and no dodging around. Politics is a science, the science of self-interest.—When a man is in office he wants to keep in and so he never makes an appointment to office or recommends anybody, but what the first question is what can he do for me—how much influence has he got in his county—how many votes can he control—and that is the second question and the third. When men come out for office they lay their plans and combine with those who want some other office and then they all pull together, The judge of a circuit is not elected by the people of his circuit, nor by the votes of the members of the legislature from his circuit, but by the member from seventeen other circuits who know nothing about him and so his election depends on his combination qualities and his combination qualities on his political smartness and rascality. Now and then we have an upright, honest man in congress and in the legislature, but their name is not legion. There is not much in politics now but office and the spoils of office. I'll bet two dollars that a man can't tell the difference between the platforms of the parties. Both of them will so dodge the tariff issue that it can be construed to suit anybody. Both will deal in glittering generalities, and have a plank to catch the foreign vote and another for retrenchment and reform, and another for fostering and protecting American labor, and after the two platforms are built the great floodgates will be opened and the sluices of slander be poured out and the nation will seethe and fret, while the politicians sing:

"Double, double toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble."

What an awful turmoil is before us!

The politicians can fall out with each other and fall in again, but the people are monkeys who burn their paws in pulling the chestnuts out of the fire. I don't care much about national politics now, but I do want the republicans to nominate a good man—Gresham for instance, so that if we should lose Cleveland we would have a good man in his place. Blaine is out of the way, and if we can escape the venormous claws of John Sherman, we will all be happy. All I want to know about a northern man is whether he has kindly feelings towards the South and her people. That is the talisman, the open sesame to the southern heart. But if he is a friend to Ingalls, he can't be a friend to us. I rode out in the country yesterday and saw a dead dog near a house and a man standing a by with a gun. "Did you shoot him?" said I, and he said yes. "Was he mad?" said I. "Well. I can't say exactly," he replied. "He has been frothin' at the mouth and so we tied him to that tree and Dr. Young come along and we asked him what he thought about it, and he said he didn't think it was a straight out case of mad dog, but he thought he had the Ingalls and we had better kill him. "What's that?" said I. "I don't know." he replied. "The doctor said it had broke out on a dog in Washington and was a powerful bad thing.

But I reckon I had better stop until I get in a better humor. I am afraid I have been too hard on the politician and ought to apologize. On the whole they are a right clever set of fellows when they have their own way and get all they want.

My folks are scouring, and washing windows, and cleaning up generally to-day, and they cooked no dinner and had a cold lunch, and I had to eat out doors on a plank, and so I am not calm and serene and had to abuse somebody.

But we are all happy in Cartersville now. The schools have closed and the children are to have rest, a good long rest, and that gives the parents rest. No more school books at night. No light, no arithmetic, no hen and a half laying an egg and a half in a day and a half laying an egg and a half in a day and a half, no x2 nor 2x7, no bookkeeping nor compositions. We all had a big time at the examinations and the concerts, and every mother was there to feast her eyes and her ears upon her own dear children. Many a young heart beat a tatoo and many an old one throbbed for the success of her child. And there was a success all round. Never did scholars show more diligence in study or a better mark in deportment. It was a success for teachers and parents and parents and children, for it is a fact that a child cannot succeed as a scholar without the parent's help and encouragement. I know a mother who is calm and serene, for her child got a prize in music and another in Latin, and now this mother moves around with a consequential air that seems to say, "I knew she would get it, of course I did; and she is my child, too." And

"She hummeth a quiet tune,
In this leafy month of June."

BILL ARP.

Ben-He.

An old gentleman recommended "Ben Hur" to one of his young friends, advising her to read the book by all means. Meeting him soon after, she told him that she had inquired for it at several book stores, but none of them had the book. "What did you ask for?" said the gentleman. "why, 'Ben She,' of course,' replied the lady.—A few weeks later the gentleman received an invitation to the young lady's wedding, and the bridegroom's name chanced to be Benjamin. "Ah," said he, as he read the card, "she failed to find 'Ben Hur,' but she had better success, it seems, in the search of Her Ben.'

Concealed in Her Stocking.

'A pretty little country miss was just in the act of boarding a train at the Union station, this morning,' says the Pittsburg Press, 'when a Pennsylvanian railroad brakeman stretched forth his strong right arm and said: 'Please let me see your ticket.' The lady turned red in the face, and with an innocent smile, answered: 'I don't like to, but—but—I have a ticket, sir.'—'Well, well, you must let me see your ticket, and not keep other passengers waiting,' remarked the brakeman, a little impatiently.—The young lady placed her foot on the step of the car and drew out from one of her black hose a coupon ticket almost a mile long.—'There it is, sir,' said she, with a faltering voice. The brakeman gave the ticket a hasty glance, assisted the young woman to the car platform, raised his hat with a polite bow, and was left to blush alone, while the other boys laughed at his expense. 'I was a brute he said.'

Snake Affection.

Some years ago I learned a beautiful lesson from a snake. It was a bright May morning, and as I was walking through the woods I saw a large black snake in front of me in the path. On coming nearer, however, there proved to be two snakes, the larger one dead and fearfully mangled. The smaller one apparently unhurt, lay coiled about the other, with head raised, darting out its little forked tongue. It was apparently keeping guard over a dead friend, and no matter how much I tried to drive it away with shouts, gestures and stones, it did not alter its position, except to turn its head this way and that as I moved in different direction. Here was a common black snake, one of the most despised of our reptiles, willing to lose its life rather than leave a dead companion. What nobler instinct has man shown?

Another Interesting Point.

The Supreme Court of this State has decided in Lord vs. Hardie that "where the pastor of the Colored First Baptist church of Fayetteville recovered judgment against the trustees of the church for the amount of his salary, and caused execution to be levied upon the communion service, that the same was not liable to seizure and sale under execution." In the course of the opinion the court says, among other things: "We have been unable to find, nor have the researches of counsel furnished us with any decided case or authority bearing upon the point, for the reason perhaps that this is the first instance that an attempt has been made to subject property, so dedicated to religious uses, to the payment of a debt."—Raleigh News-Observer.

Fourteen Miles in Eighteen Waltzes.

Edward Scott, in his 'Dancing and Dancers,' makes the following estimate of the distance actually waltzed over in an evening by the belle of the ballroom: 'Do you, 'my fair and fragile reader,' think you would go six times round a moderate sized ball-room, say, making a circuit of eighty yards during a waltz? Yes, at last, even allowing for rest. That, then, is 480 yards, if you went in a line. But you are turning nearly all the time, say, on an average, once in each yard of onward progress, and the circumference of a circle is rather more than three times its diameter, which will bring each waltz to over three quarters of a mile, or at least fourteen miles for the eighteen waltzes.'

Mabel (a stranger in town)—Is Maud Hilly a girl who cares much for style?

Mamie—style? I should think so. Why, they say the affected thing eats her meals off a fashion plate.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all right and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Latz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at Rowland Drug Store.

TARIFF AND PLATFORM.

From Henry Watterson's Serenade Speech in Louisville.

I have certainly done all I could do to fix the attention of the people upon the ruinous exactions of the tariff, the most unscientifically laid in the world. I have fought to force upon the authors of that tariff the redemption of the pledges they made when they enacted it, that should not out last the exigences that called it into being, and it may be, that in the course of the agitation, I have not always been very squeamish about the terms used to describe what the Supreme Court of the United States itself has described as "legalized robbery."

But nowhere have I proposed anything extreme or destructive.—I am a builder by preference, conservative by nature and no more than the President, no more than Carlisle, no more than my friends, Gorman and Scott, would I proceed in the work of reform with rash precipation. I am the friend, not the enemy of manufacturers, of mining and industrial development, of labor in the sense of honest wages, and if the Democrats of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut would take what I think from my own lips, and not at second hand from the lips puckered to lie for a consideration, they would hear nothing to frighten or to injure them.

I want to reduce the war taxes, and my objective point is the revenue tariff, but in the nature of the case we are bound to go slow. Rome was not built in a day. The protective system cannot be got rid of for years to come. The Mills bill, which I support, is a

A Miraculous Yarn.

In Memphis Tenn., recently a pretty girl named Sarah Kelly died of consumption. After three days the coffin was opened and then the following occurred:

"While looking at the placid face Mrs. Webb became almost paralyzed with fright at beholding the eyelids of the dead woman slowly open. Mrs Webb was unable to utter a sound. Finally she fell upon a chair near by, but her horror was only increased when the supposed corpse slowly sat upright and in an almost inaudible voice said: 'Oh where am I?' At this the weeping woman screamed.

Friend who rushed into the room were almost paralyzed at the sight. One bolder than the others returned and spoke to the woman who asked to be laid on the bed. Hastily she was taken from the coffin and tenderly cared for. The day following she related as her strength permitted, a wonderful story. She was conscious of all that occurred and did not lose consciousness. She was put aboard the train for Memphis."

She lived several days and then died and was buried.

A LEGEND OF LONG ISLAND.

In a lonely hut, situated on the narrow strip of land which separates the waters of Oyster pond from the waters of Gardiner's bay, in what is now the village of Marion, on a dark and stormy night in the early colonial time sat an old man and a young girl.

White settlements then on Long Island were few and far between.

The largest of them all was situated at the mouth of Sterling creek, now known as Greenport. A few settlers had pushed out from the parent town toward the end of the island, and there were some half-dozen cabins between Greenport and Orient Point.

The Montauk tribe, whose chieftain was a tall and muscular savage, known as Wyandank, and the Shinnecocks warriors were not on the best of terms with the whites, and therefore the settlers feared to go singly into the sandy wilderness.

But the old man who had built the lonely hut by the peobly beach of Marion harbor was an exception to the general rule.

Though white in color, yet at heart he was as savage as any red brave on the island.

An outlaw from the white settlements, the red warriors of the forest were far more like his brothers than the stern colonists who panted to punish him for his evil deeds.

William Stone, the outlaw called himself, but in the Connecticut waters, when he had sailed with the famous pirate, Robert Kyd, his comrades had called him Spanish Will, and under that title the men of law sought for him.

After Kyd's capture by the English frigate, Spanish Will, who had escaped both the slaughter and the execution dock, sought refuge in the wilderness at the end of Long Island.

Boldy presenting himself to the Indians, he claimed to be a foe to the whites and craved their protection.

With him the outlaw carried a little girl, a mild and handsome child.

The girl grew to womanhood free and unrestrained.

The outlaw mingled but little with the settlers at Greenport, for he preferred the society of the red men.

But as the young girl grew to womanhood, a very wilderness of flowers, the young men of the little colony often found excuse to loiter near the cottage of the solitary hunter.

And the wily chieftain, great Wyandank, head of the Montauk tribe, saw, too, that the mild young girl was fair to look upon and boldly he proposed to the outlaw rich lands in exchange for her.

But Mary Stone, as the girl was called, looked askance when the dusky chieftain came a-wooing. Not to her mind was the wigwam of the savage or the person of the dusky brave.

Then, too, another love was in the heart of the forest girl.

Along the sandy path that led from the scattered settlement of Marion to the parent town of Greenport she had met with one of the young men of the colony who had seemed to her free young mind to be beyond the common race of mortals.

Richard Flanders he was called, son to one of the leading men of the settlement.

The outlaw, as keen a woodman as the best of the Montauks, soon discovered the secret meetings of the lovers in the forest.

He chuckled at the discovery, for it suited well with his plans. He knew that Richard Flanders was betrothed to the daughter of one of the leading men at Greenport, and he soon made known to the father of the girl the course of action that the young man was pursuing.

Flanders, when charged with his deceit, swore that it was not so, and said that he had simply encountered the forest maid upon his hunting excursions, and knew but little of her.

By this wily movement the outlaw broke up the intimacy existing between the two and filled the heart of the girl with a fierce rage against all the white settlers.

Old Stone wished the girl to become the wife of the Montauk chief, for he hungered after the rich lands that the Indian had promised unto him.

And on the night when father and daughter sat within the old cabin, one little mouth had gone by since the girl had seen her false lover.

The logs burned fitfully in the open fireplace, and their flames cast a dull and uncertain light over the room.

The old man had just returned from the settlement. The daughter, sullen and abstracted, did not seem to notice his appearance.

Stone seated himself by the fire and rubbed his hands together softly.

"There's brave doings afoot in the town yonder," he said, with a covert glance at the girl's dark face. "Young Richard Flanners is to be married in a week!"

The girl sprang to her feet, passion flaming in her face.

"The traitor!" she cried. "I could find it in my heart to kill him with my own hand."

"There is a better way than that," the outlaw said. "This chieftain, Wyandank, is mad for thee, my girl. He will give many an acre of rich land if you will only consent to be his squaw, and, if you ask it, he will take vengeance upon this false hound for thee."

The girl pondered over the matter for a moment or two.

"I would rather die than live in the wigwam of Wyandank," she replied, slowly.

The old man drew closer to the girl.

"Listen, Mary, to my plan," he said. "We may gain both lands and vengeance, and yet give nothing in return. Agree to become the squaw of Wyandank if he will kill Richard for you, and will sign to me the lands that he has offered. When the murder is accomplished I will contrive a way to denounce Wyandank as the murderer of Flanders. See how good the plan is. The tool destroys the traitor; the act destroys the tool. Come, will you consent? The chief will be here anon."

"Yes," cried the girl with desperate resolution. "He has trampled upon my heart, and it is but just that his own should pay the forfeit."

Then the keen ears of the woodman detected the sound of footsteps approaching in the sand.

"You must contrive some plan to evade going with the Indian until I can set the colonists upon him," the old man said hastily.

"Trust me for that," the girl replied.

And then the tall chief, Wyandank, stalked into the cabin.

With wily art the outlaw revealed the service required of the chief, and the savage consented at once.

"Before light—see scalp!" the Indian said laconically, and departed at once upon his mission.

And, true to his word, just as the first gray streaks of the coming dawn were beginning to line the eastern skies the Indian stalked again, with stately tread, into the cabin.

The girl glared at the savage with hungry eyes.

Wyandank opened his blanket, which was folded tight around him, and lo, a human scalp of dark brown hair, fresh torn from the head, hung at his girdle.

The girl recognized the locks with which her fingers had so often played.

"It is well, chief," she said; "wait a moment," and then she passed out into the air.

The outlaw at once produced the parchment conveying the lands that the Indian had agreed to give and pressed the chief to affix his "totem" to the deed.

The savage consented, and the outlaw, now sole master of a thousand broad acres, smiled in glee.

An hour passed, and the girl did not return.

Wyandank grew uneasy; he feared some trick.

Forth the two proceeded in search of the girl. They did not have far to go, for upon the beach, at the edge of the rippling tide, a dagger driven in her heart, lay the body of the girl. She had perished by her own hand.

A moment Wyandank gazed and then, swiftly drawing his tomahawk, he slew the outlaw even where he stood, for the savage chief would not give his lands for naught: fast he fled in his canoe across the water and sought safety amid his tribe. Wyandank was never suspected of the murder of young Flanders; all believed that the desperate girl had done the deed, but in his last hour the savage told the fearful story.

An exchange says the Raleigh Signal, in speaking of the State Democratic Platform, as adopted at Raleigh, says: "It faces in every direction."—Right! It does and with an honest face

NATIONAL PLATFORM.

The Reasons Why the Democratic Party Should be Retained in Power in the Nation as Enunciated at St. Louis

The Democratic party of the United States in National Convention assembled renews the pledge of its fidelity to Democratic faith and reaffirms the platform adopted by its representatives in the Convention of 1884 and indorses the views expressed by President Cleveland in his last earnest message to Congress as the correct interpretation of that platform upon the question of tariff reduction, and also indorses the efforts of our Democratic representatives in Congress to secure a reduction of excessive taxation.

Chief among its principles of party faith are the maintenance of an indissoluble union of free and indestructible States, now about to enter upon its second century of unexampled progress and renown; devotion to a plan of government regulated by a written constitution strictly specifying every granted power and expressly reserving to the States or people the entire ungranted residue of power; the encouragement of a jealous popular vigilance, directed to all who have been chosen for brief terms to enact and execute the laws and are charged with the duty of preserving peace, insuring equality and establishing justice.

The Democratic party welcomes an exacting scrutiny of the administration of the executive power which four years ago was committed to its trust in the election of Grover Cleveland as President of the United States, but it challenges the most searching inquiry concerning its fidelity and devotion to the pledges which then invited the suffrages of the people during a most critical period of our financial affairs, resulting from overtaxation, the anomalous condition of our currency and a public debt unmatured, it has by the adoption of a wise and conservative course not only averted disaster but greatly promoted prosperity to the people.

FAITHFUL TO EVERY DUTY.

It has reversed the improvident and unwise policy of the Republican party touching the public domain and has reclaimed from corporations and syndicates, alien and domestic, and restored to the people nearly one hundred millions of acres of valuable land to be sacredly held as homesteads for our citizens.

While carefully guarding the interest of the taxpayers and conforming strictly to the principles of justice and equity it has paid out more for pensions and bounties to the soldiers and sailors of the Republic than was ever paid before during an equal period.

It has adopted and consistently pursued a firm and prudent foreign policy, preserving peace with all nations while scrupulously maintaining all the rights and interests of our own Government and people at home and abroad. The exclusion from our shores of Chinese laborers has been effectually secured under the provisions of a treaty, the operation of which has been postponed by the action of a Republican majority in the Senate.

Honest reform in the civil service has been inaugurated and maintained by President Cleveland and he has brought the public service to the highest standard of efficiency, not only by rule and precept but by the example of his own untiring and unselfish administration of public affairs.

In every branch and department of the Government under Democratic control the rights and the welfare of all the people have been guarded and defended; every public interest has been protected, and the equality of all our citizens before the law, without regard to race or color, has been steadfastly maintained.

REPUBLICAN OBSTRUCTION.

Upon its record thus exhibited and upon the pledge of a continuance to the people of these benefits, the Democracy invokes a renewal of popular trust by the re-election of a Chief Magistrate who has been faithful, able and prudent. We invoke in addition to that trust the transfer also to the Democracy of the entire legislative power. The Republican party, controlling the Senate and resisting in both houses of Congress a reformation of the unjust and unequal tax laws which have outlasted the necessities of war and are now undermining the abundance of a long peace, deny to the people equality before the law and the fairness and the justice which are their right. Then the cry of American labor for a better share in the rewards of industry is stifled with false pretences, enterprise is fettered and bound down to home markets, capital is discouraged with doubt, and unequal, unjust laws can neither be properly amended or repealed.

The Democratic party will continue, with all the power confided to it, the struggle to reform these laws, in accordance with the pledges of its last platform, indorsed at the ballot-box by the suffrages of the people. Of all the industrious freemen of our land the immense majority, including every tiller of the soil, gain no advantage from excessive tax laws, but the price of nearly everything they buy is increased by the favoritism of an unequal system of tax legislation. All unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation. It is repugnant to the creed of Democracy that by such taxation the cost of the necessaries of life should be unjustifiably increased to all our people. Judged by Democratic principles, the interests of the people are betrayed when, by unnecessary taxation, trusts and combinations are permitted to exist, which, while unduly enriching the few that combine, rob the body of our citizens by depriving them of the benefits of natural competition.

SURPLUS REVENUE AND TAXES.

Every Democratic rule of governmental action is violated when through unnecessary taxation, a vast sum of money, far beyond the needs of an economical administration, is drawn from the people and the channels of trade and accumulated as a demoralizing surplus in the National Treasury. The money now lying idle in the Federal Treasury resulting from superfluous taxation amounts to more than $125,000,000, and the surplus collected is reaching the sum of more than $60,000,000 annually. Debauched by this immense temptation, the remedy of the Republican party is to meet and exhaust by extravagant appropriation and expenses, whether constitutional or not, the accumulation of extravagant taxation. The Democratic policy is to enforce frugality in public expense and abolish unnecessary taxation. Our established domestic industries and enterprises should not and need not be endangered by the reduction and correction of the burdens of taxation. On the contrary, a fair and careful revision of our tax laws, with due allowance for the difference between the wages of American and foreign labor, must promote and encourage every branch of such industries and enterprises by giving them assurance of an extended market and steady and continuous operations.

THE NEEDS OF LABOR.

In the interests of American labor, which should in no event be neglected, the revision of our tax laws contemplated by the Democratic party should promote the advantage of such labor by cheapening the cost of necessaries of life in the home of every workingman, and at the same time secure to him steady and remunerative employment.

Upon this question of tariff reform, so closely concerning every phase of our national life, and upon every question involved in the problem of good government, the Democratic party submits its principles and professions to the intelligent suffrages of the American people.

THE PLATFORM.

The Catechism of The Party in North Carolina.

We again congratulate the people of North Carolina on the continued enjoyment of peace, good government and general prosperity under Democratic administration of the affairs of the State which has now been unbroken for so many years; upon the just and impartial enforcement of the law; upon the increasing efficiency of our common school system, and the progress made in popular education; upon the improvement and enterprise manifested in all parts of the State. We again challenge a comparison between this state of things and the outrages, crimes and scandals which attended Republican ascendancy in our borders. We pledge ourselves to exert in the future as in the past our best efforts to promote the interests of the people of all sections of the State. Affirming our adherence to Democratic principles as heretofore enunciated in the platforms of the party, it is hereby

RESOLVED, That no government has the right to burden its people with taxes beyond the amount required to pay its necessary expenses and gradually extinguish its public debt; and that whenever the revenues, however derived, exceed this amount, they should be reduced, so as to avoid a surplus in the treasury. That any system of taxation which necessitates the payment of a premium of $270 by the government on each $1,000 of its bonds, taken up with the millions that would otherwise lie idle in its vaults, and paid to bondholders who purchased, in many instances, at less than par, is undemocratic, oppressive and iniquitous and should be refunded. The course of our Democratic Representatives in Congress, in their efforts to give relief to the people from burdensome internal revenue and tariff taxation, meets with the approval of the Democratic party of this State and we respectfully recommend that if they find it impossible to give to our people all the relief demanded, they support any just and practical measure presented in Congress that will afford a practical relief from such existing burden.

RESOLVED, That while the details of the methods by which the constitutional revenue tariff shall be gradually reached are subjects which the representatives of our people at the National Capital must be trusted to adjust, we think the customs duties should be levied for the production of public revenue, and the discriminations in their adjustment should be such as will place the highest rates on luxuries and the lowest on the necessaries of life, distribute as equally as possible the unavoidable burdens of taxation, and confer the greatest good on the greatest number.

RESOLVED, That we, as heretofore, favor, and will never cease to demand, the unconditional abolition of the whole internal revenue system, as a war tax, not to be justified in times of peace; as a grievous burden to our people and a source of annoyance in its practical operations. We call the attention of the people of the State to the physical hypocritical pretensions of the Republican party in their platforms that they are in favor of the repeal of this onerous system of taxation, enacted by their party, while the Republicans in Congress are taxing their energies to obstruct all legislation inaugurated by the representatives of the Democratic party to relieve the people of all or a part of this odious system

RESOLVED, That the course of the Democratic party, in furtherance of popular education, is a sufficient guaranty that we favor the education of the people, and we will promote and improve the present educational advantages so far as it can be done without burdening the people by excessive taxation.

RESOLVED, That, to meet an existing evil, we will accept, for educational purposes, from the Federal Government, our pro rata share of the surplus in its treasury. Provided, that it be disbursed through State agents and the bill for the distribution be free from objectional features.

RESOLVED, That the United States being one government and ours a National party, we denounce the efforts of the Republicans to force sectional issues in Congress and elsewhere, and to promote dissension and ill-will between the people of the different sections of our common country.

RESOLVED, That it is due to the people of our Eastern counties, who have so cheerfully borne their share of our common burdens, that the present or some equally effective system of county government shall be maintained.

RESOLVED, That the Democratic party is opposed to any further extension of the "No-fence law," unless such extension shall have first been authorized by a majority of the qualified voters within the territory to be affected thereby.

RESOLVED That that Democatic party has ever been the party of the workingman and have never fostered monopolies nor have trusts or combinations" or pools ever grown up under laws enacted by it. The contest in this country being between aggregated capital seeking to crush out all competition and the individual laborer, the Democratic party is, as it has been against the monopolist and in favor of a just distribution of capital, and demands the enactment of laws that will bear equally upon all.

RESOLVED, That as all taxation bears most heavily upon the laborer, it is the duty of the legislator as a direct benefit to the workingman to keep the expenses of our public institutions at the lowest limit consistent with wise and efficient management. The Democratic party opposes any competition between free and convict labor, but it insists that convicts shall not remain idle at the expense of honest labor.

RESOLVED, That ours being an agricultural State, it is our duty as well as our pleasure to promote any and all legislation that is best calculated to advance the interests of agriculture; and that in so doing we will most effectually advance the interests of mechanics, manufacturers and laborers.

RESOLVED, That the Democracy of North Carolina cordially approve the administration of Hon. Alfred M. Scales as honest, patriotic and conservative.

RESOLVED, That the ability, wisdom, honesty, patriotism, independence, faithfulness to duty and manly courage of President Cleveland have won the admiration of all good men; and the interests of the country demand his re-nomination and his re-election.

Loge Harris' Signal seems to be disgruntled at the selection of the Democratic ticket from the middle part of the State.—Well, perhaps it is not just as every one would have it, but if the Democrats are satisfied the radicals ought not to complain, as we are not catering to the tastes of Radical politicians.

We heard what Maj. Steadman, the defeated aspirant said to the Raleigh Convention. We had never seen him before, and after he had sat down some delegates regretted that they had not heard him sooner.—Such a man in defeat richly deserves success and patience its price.—Sanford Express.

Every poor man should rejoice that Pennsylvania has never taken attar of roses off the free list. There is no tariff duty on attar of roses. A poor man can buy a bucket full of attar of roses every day if he desires it. He may have to put his children in coffee sacks but he cannot complain that his perfumery is taxed.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

That's the way the way the Republican party is doing. It the poor man wants to buy common things he must pay duty. If he wants to put on style, he need not pay duty.—This is evidently intended for the elevation of the poor people, to compel them to think not of wool hats, and bonnets, and salt, and rice, and sugar, but to enjoy such delights as perfumery, silks and diamonds.—Durham Tobacco Plant.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

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

The Goldsboro Argus says: "On Wednesday of last week Jim Thompson, a negro who has been in the employment of Messrs. Fuchtler & Kern for several years, was detected in some pilfering. One of these gentlemen told him that they would prosecute him for larceny. Later the other one told him if he would leave town they would have nothing more to do with it. Since that time he had not been seen until yesterday when his body was found in one of the small ravines on Maj. H. L. Grant's farm near this city. The ravine has been filled with water from the overflow of the river and the body was left exposed when the river went down. There were no signs on the edge of the ravine of an effort to get out which leads to the surposition that Thompson started to leave the city and accidentally fell into the ravine and was drowned. Some are of the opinion, however, that he committed suicide. He was about 40 years of age.

An exchange gives the following illustration of what a boy can do: "A lad in Greensboro, last summer, opened an account in the Savings Bank, which in nickles and dimes amounted in three months to seven dollars. He said that he put the stray pieces in, and when he wanted a watermelon or some candy, he was ashamed to take money out of the bank for such nonsense. The result was a suit of clothes, while many of his companions had only rags for winter wear.

The Clinton Caucasian says a terrible explosion occurred a few miles north of that town, Monday, at the Whitfield steam mill. One negro, Henry Johnson, was scalded so bad by the steam, which blew him sixty yards from the mill, that he died in a few hours. Several others were seriously injured. The mill is a complete wreck.

The Laurenburg Exchange says: "Mr. W. S. Fowlkes, in Rockingham, has a cow 20 years old that gave seven gallons of milk a day until recently, and we hear Mr. Edmund Gibson, at Gibson Station, has one now that gives eight gallons a day.

Mr. Thomas Huntly, a well to do young farmer, living eight miles east of Lenoir, committed suicide Monday morning by shooting himself through the head with his rifle. No cause is known.—Winston Daily.

A savings bank has been started in Winston. We wish every town in the State could be blessed with one. There is no institution that is capable of doing a town more good—if liberally patronized.

A correspondent of the Star, writing from New Berne, says the crops through Edgecombe, Pitt, Beaufort and Lenoir—that portion through which he has recently traveled—look bad.

The Teachers' Assembly is now in session at Morehead City. The teachers are there from all over North Carolina and a pleasant time they have of it too.

The Hillsboro Recorder says the farmers of that section are busy cutting wheat. The crop will be a light one, adds that paper, but Spring oats look well.

Peace Institute turned loose seventeen graduates and Greensboro Female College thirty-two, this year.

of all with whom he had been associated during his twelve years of honorable service.

The New Berne Journal reports the potatoe crop as doing very well indeed.

"Agriculture is the soul and body of the nation."—Napoleon.

"Under Democratic control, integrity stands guard at every post of our vast empire."—Daniel Dougherty at St. Louis.