THE WEEKLY CITIZEN.

VOLUME XX. ASHEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889. NUMBE

...bly with any other body in ... light battery of sail-...ing at six shining ... James A. ...ay, with ... chief

LET GOOD ENOUGH ALONE.

The Proposed Amendment to Our State Constitution.

Why is there such an insatiable thirst with some people for change! change, change!

We no sooner get our Constitution adopted and printed than some brilliant law-maker becomes convinced that he is wiser than his fathers; and he solicits we have changes proposed, until we, too, those of us who, like necessity, "know no law"—except the Code, which was printed only five years ago, will be at a loss to know what is left of it.

Now we are confronted by a bill before our Legislature, introduced by Senator Payne, of Robeson, to amend section 9 of article 9 of the Constitution.

We hope our readers will take sufficient interest in this important matter to justify us in copying the present section and also the amendment.

Section 2, as at present reads:

"The General Assembly, at its first session under this Constitution, shall provide by taxation and otherwise for a general and uniform system of public schools, wherein tuition shall be free of charge to all children of the State between the ages of six and twenty-one years; and the children of the white race and the children of the colored race shall be taught in separate public schools; but there shall be no discrimination in favor of, or to the prejudice, of either race."

The change proposed reads as follows, beginning immediately after the word "schools, which we italicize above:

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

Section 1. That section two, article nine of the Constitution be amended by striking out in line eight thereof, after the word "schools," and insert the following: "That all taxes levied and collected for public school purposes from the taxable property and polls of white persons shall be used and employed for the support and maintenance of the public schools for white children of both sexes between the ages of six and twenty-one years; all taxes levied and collected for public school purposes from the taxable property and polls of colored persons shall be used and employed in the support and maintenance of the public schools for colored children of both sexes between the ages of six and twenty-one years. That the General Assembly shall have power to carry out the provisions of this section by appropriate legislation. *Provided*, that neither the provisions of this section nor any legislation thereunder shall operate to effect, alter, repeal or repeal the provisions of law providing separate schools, and a normal school for the Croatan Indians of Robeson county."

We especially object to this for several reasons. One is that we think it conflicts directly with the 14th amendment to the Federal Constitution, and would bring us into a state of antagonism with "the powers that be" at Washington. This, surely, should be avoided, although Senator Payne, we may judge from his election law and this amendment, does not attach much importance to it. For ourselves, we would have our State do nothing under duress to conciliate Mr. Harrison, but we can see no reason why we should depart in action neither just wise, nor prudent, for the sole purpose of flaunting our independence rudely in the face of an administration whose policy towards us is not yet developed, but which we fear may be dictated by unfriendly statesmanship and a spirit of taunt.

Our second reason for objecting to the amendment is, that it is not wise, as we think, in any respect; nor just even from a race standpoint, for, why should we discriminate in favor of the Croatan Indians, and against the colored race? It is unwise to take such action as will tend to retard the education of a large proportion of the population of our State, to provide that numerous public moneys collected for schools should be devoted to one-half of the children, and one-tenth to the other half. The proposition, in fact, would be even worse than this, because in fact half of the white race are able to educate their children with or from the State. It is true that the negroes receive aid from Northern philanthropists, but if we throw them upon the Southerners, who are chiefly Republicans, need we wonder if in return for their kindness the negro votes the Republican ticket?

We have heard it said that we Democrats do not wish any negro votes; true, this is fortunate, for we will certainly get none. Senator Payne and his legislation prevail. If the white people can be kept solid on a race issue, the Democratic party will win, but we believe that the white voters will not solidly approve either Mr. Payne's election law, nor this amendment, and the colored voters will certainly be all against both. Why, then, our Democrats, will you persist in making the negro vote solid, to the detriment of your party, and with great peril to your State and national welfare?

Weather Report for February.

The weather report of the Asheville Signal Station for the month just ended, and which is subjoined, shows a slightly lower temperature than that recorded for January. On the other hand, however, much less rainfall, better humidity and exceptionally fair state of the weather is exhibited. Barometric indications also make a good showing, and upon the whole the report is fully up to the excellent average of preceding months.

UNITED STATES SIGNAL SERVICE, STATION, Asheville, N. C.
Lat. 35 36 N. Long. 82 36 W. Elevation above sea level, 2,350 feet.
Meteorological report for month of February, 1889.

TEMPERATURE AVERAGES.
(Northern exposure shade.)

7 a m	2 p m	9 p m	Maximum	Minimum	Mean
29.89	42.97	36.50	69.5	16.73	43.1
			Daily Mean 47.		

HUMIDITY AVERAGES.

7 a m	2 p m	9 p m	Mean
67.18	42.79	56.83	55.5

BAROMETER AVERAGES.
(Corrected for temperature and elevation.)

7 a m	2 p m	9 p m	Highest	Lowest	Mean
30.31	30.23	30.28	30.75	29.61	30.2

PRECIPITATION

No. days on which 0.01 or more rain fell.	Number days on which snow fell.	Total rainfall in inches.	Total snowfall in inches.	Rain melted snow. Inches.
4	4	1.25	4.54	1.0

WEATHER.

No. of clear days.	No. of fair days.	No. days cloudy with or without rain.	No. days with no sunshine.
17	7	4	1

KARL VON RUCK, B. S., M. D., Observer.

The lady who never marries should named Ida Kline.

PARAGRAPHS.

Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, will be re-elected. He will go in "on his flag."

Dr. Le Baron says no man ever had a snake in his stomach. The Doctor, however, is not bold enough to say no man ever had a snake in his boots.

Patti can sing farewell concerts in five languages. This probably explains the many years of "positively last appearances" she has given the public.

According to London's Court Journal, her majesty, the Czarina is not suffering from excessive nervous prostration, but is, on the contrary, as jolly as a sandboy.

Miss Agnes Harrison, laboring under the hallucination that she is the daughter of the President-elect, has been placed in the Napa insane asylum, in California.

The congressional committee appointed to investigate immigration has reported it as a matter of prime necessity that no idiot should be admitted from abroad to the United States.

Those who hold the Tell story to be true assert that when Tell was asked to bow to Gessler's hat, he infuriated the tyrant by retorting: "Shoot the hat!" Then the tyrant made him shoot the apple.

George Washington's inauguration sword is now in the possession of Miss Virginia T. Lewis, of Baltimore, the granddaughter of Samuel Lewis, who was an intimate friend of Washington, and to whom it was willed.

Mrs. George B. McClellan and her daughter, Miss May McClellan, are among the few Americans to be presented at Queen Victoria's next drawing room. Miss Chanler, a sister-in-law of Amelie Rives-Chanler, will also be presented.

The printers will now be able to pick up a choice piece of "punjab." Prince Victor Dhuleep Singh, of Punjab, has arrived in this country on his travels. He is the son of the fiery and famous old Maharajah who has cut such a figure in India.

Senator Chandler should promptly have his damaged ear photographed for the benefit of the New Hampshire legislature, which will sit upon his case in June. Billy's raw ear would plead like an angel, trumpet-tongued, against the deep damnation of his taking off.

Sir Richard Cartwright, the Liberal leader of Canada, declares that there is only an imaginary line between the Dominion and the United States. From the standpoint of a few distinguished Americans now living in Montreal that line is the most solid reality in the universe.

Chief Justice Fuller and the President have become almost chums. A member of Congress who was coming out of the President's office one day a few weeks since, just as the Chief Justice was going in, says he heard the President sing out, before the door was closed: "Hello, Mel! Glad to see you."

President-elect Harrison has had to leave off his smoking. He has been in the habit of smoking from ten to twelve cigars a day, but his nerves could not stand the strain. He has been obliged to cut down his indulgence in tobacco to five or six cigars per diem. He smokes nothing but imported cigars.

Rose Elizabeth Cleveland is living quietly in a cottage in Florida, surrounded by an orange grove. She rises early in the morning, takes a short walk, breakfasts and then devotes four hours to literary work. Her forthcoming novel will give expression in a roundabout way to her religious views.

When four years from now President Harrison shall contrast the accounts of his journey home to Indianapolis with Wednesday's columns touching his progress to Washington, he will realize the fact which has come sadly home to so many statesmen, that a preface is greater than a postscript.

Some dirt roads are almost as much of a necessity as railroads. It is gratifying, therefore, that a road congress for Georgia has been called. Every county in that State represented in it by practical men who understand the subject to be considered, and who will unite to carry out the plans agreed upon.

A rather strange affliction happened to a Minnesota couple who were out sleigh-riding. The young man's right ear and the young lady's left ear were frosted, while the other two were not cold at all. Why all four ears were not frosted is a problem which has been submitted to the high class in physiology.

The news of the admission of Dakota has been received in Minnesota with "some satisfaction." This will be a surprise to other parts of the country. It has long been supposed that when the Minnesotian should hear of the admission of Dakota he would indulge in furious demonstrations and a fourth extra.

James G. Blaine has resigned his position as a representative of Maine at the coming centennial of the inauguration of President Washington. His request that his place should be filled by a man "who will be certain to discharge the duties required of him, and be present at New York at the appointed time," is an intimation that he himself expects to be somewhere else on that occasion.

A Kentucky gentleman who recently came to Washington to consult with his member of Congress about an office under the new administration, was asked yesterday by a gentleman from Boston, whether it is really true that the people of Kentucky are so very bibulous. "Bibulous!" said the Kentuckian. "Bibulous! I don't reckon you could find a bible in the whole State."

New York Times, Rep.: By the impartial verdict of history Grover Cleveland, we are entirely confident, will be ranked among the greater Presidents of the United States, and this matured judgment of time will rest, not alone on his courage or his fidelity to a public trust, nor he due to the method and integrity with which he discharged it, but upon the unquestioned ability of the man.

JUST FOR FUN.

You can never judge of a man's sorrow by the sighs of his hat.

"Killed by Remorse!" is the startling headline in an exchange. Hang remorse, say we.

It is the noble Kentuckian who never misses the water when the well runs dry.—Rochester Post Express.

In highly official circles at Washington the perusal of railway time-tables has become all the rage.—Chicago News.

A kiss by telephone is said to be something like starting out for a clam-bake dinner and getting nothing but fog.

A tramp is sometimes called a nomad; and when a dog grabs him there's nomad-der man in the neighborhood.

"Amen!" says the pastor, in a solemn tone, and then the ancient maidens lift their eyes and groan, "Ah, men!"

"Gently the dues are o'er me stealing," the Detroit man said when he had thirteen bills presented to him in one day.

Explorer Stevens (in Africa)—"Where's Stanley?"

Cannibalistic Native—"In the soup."

Playing cards were originally square. Perhaps card-playing was also; but let us not be too credulous.

It is not always safe to judge from appearances, but it is pretty safe to judge from disappearances, at least in the case of defaulters.

Travis—"What do you think of hugging bees, De Smith?"

De Smith—"Well, to tell the truth, I don't like to do it. I prefer hugging girls."

We still may be blest, though by poverty pressed,
And find much of sweetness in life;
The man who is poor of one thing is sure,
'Twas not money that won him his wife.

Foreign Government (kicking idle prowler off the premises)—"Get out!"

Idle Prowler (with dignity)—"I go, sir. You will hear of me in America as a reformer of the framework of society!"—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Donnohue—"I wad have ye comprehind that me own family always moved in the highest circles of society."

Mrs. Doyle—"I am aware of it, Mrs. Donohue. I have always heard that the scum always rises to the top."

"Mr. Johnsin, yer mule's got er fine voice; he kin mos' turn er chune when he pray."

Mr. Johnsin—"Well, he oughter be able to sing, 'cause he libs on de 'air' mostly, Mr. Sing."

Hebbe—"I understand that Dobson's wife is a Dane and that he mastered the German language to win her."

Jones—"Well, he must have expended all his energies on the language, then. He has never mastered her."

Boston Girl—"I felt so faint yesterday that I had to stop at a drug store."

New York Girl—"What did you get?"

Boston Girl—"Some gum drops, marshmallow paste, a sachet and two glasses of vanilla soda. They saved my life."

Miss Flighty—"Have you decided to take any part in the discussion, 'What will we do in heaven?'"

Good Minister—"No, miss; I am at present much more interested in the question, 'What shall we do to get there?'"

Employer—"You say that your habits are all correct?"

Applicant—"Yes, sir."

Employer (after a moment's pause)—"Do you drink?"

Applicant (absent minded)—"Thanks; don't care if I do."

"So poor old Lordly has gone to smash," remarked Terwilliger. "It will fall rather hard on his five unmarried daughters, poor things. Was it when that railroad hit him?" "No," replied old Brown, "it was the five daughters and the tailor-made suit."

"What a lucky chap Quimby was!"

"How so?"

Why for the ace played into his hands all his life."

"Yes, but he died in his prime."

"That's where his luck still stayed with him. When he died coffins were selling at cost."

Chicago Coal Man—"Go up the street and look at the weather signal."

Office Boy—"Jus. saw it as I came back from the lunch. Fair and milder weather."

"Good!" "That means a cold wave and blizzard. We'll mark up the price fifty cents a pound."

Mrs. Rural Emde (on Chestnut street)—"Look at that sweet little girl. Did you ever see anything so angelic?"

Mr. Emde (a country doctor)—"Yes, she is certainly a pretty picture. She has that soft, delicate, etheral, sewer-gas style of beauty seldom met with outside of the large cities."

Jeff (a railroad passenger) I say, Clem, what—what am de ax an' saw hanging up dar for?

Clem—When yo' arsk foolish questions, Jeff, don't shout so's yo' kin be heered all de way from de cow-ketcher to de first-station. Dey's fo' cuttin' railroad sawiches. I'se sprised at yo' ignorance.

Bessie—Ma and pa have been quarreling, haven't they?

Willie—Yes.

Bessie—Which one got the worst of it—do you know?

Willie—Not yet. I'm waiting to see which one of them slams the door going out.

Northern Gentleman (who has been reading up the subject of voudooism among the colored people, and thinks he will make a little original research)—"Jasper, do any of your people carry charms a-long them for protection?"

Jasper—"Oh yes, sah; but I nebber hear dem call charms 'fore; more ginerally call dem razzers, sah."

Philadelphia Dame (to little son taking bath)—"Did you use plenty of soap, as I told you?"

Little Son—"Yes, ma'm."

"And then did you take plenty of water to wash the soap off?"

"Yes, ma'm."

"Well, now take this basin of filtered water and wash the water off."

"I tell you there is something in this superstition about Friday being an unlucky day," said Longlines, with much earnestness. "Why I proposed to Miss Mamie Hanpecke on Friday."

"Aha, I see," said Smythe. "And she rejected you, of course."

"Great Cupid! no! She accepted me, and we've been married nearly a year."

She (softly)—"I shall never forget this night—and the ball."

He (tenderly)—"Tell me—why."

She—"And that last waltz!"

He—"You delight me!"

She—"And you!"

He—"You entrance me! Then I have impressed you?"

She (more softly than ever)—"Yes, you've about smashed two of my toes."

An Alabama man who wanted to learn what profession he would have his son enter, put him in a room with a Bible, an apple and a dollar bill. If he found him when he returned reading the Bible he would make a clergyman of him; if eating the apple, a farmer, and if interested in the dollar bill, a banker. When he returned he found the boy sitting on the Bible, with the dollar bill in his pocket, and the apple almost devoured. He made a politician of him.

IN THE CONSOMME.

THE RAILWAY COMMISSION BILL KILLED ON ITS SECOND READING.

Every Republican Senator Save One Voted against the Measure, and, Aided by Fifteen Democrats, Snowed it Under—The Ballot.

Special to the Citizen.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 28.—The Senate lobbies and galleries were crowded this morning to hear the last of the discussion on the railway commission bill. The entire morning was consumed by speeches from Senator Kerr, of Sampson, who opposed the bill and by Senator LeGrand, of Richmond, who favored it.

THE REPUBLICANS STOOD FIRM.

The previous question was called, and Senator Turner offered an amendment to the effect that not more than two commissioners should belong to one political party. It was hoped by this to get Republican support for the bill, but the Republicans had in caucus already decided to antagonize it and stood firm. The amendment passed by a vote of 27 ayes to 22 nays, all the Republicans except one voting against the proposition. There was much interest manifested as the vote was taken on the bill on its second reading.

THOSE WHO TRIED TO SAVE IT.

The following was the vote: on the bill: Ayes—Abbott, Aycock, Bailey, Brock, Campbell, Leeper, LeGrand, Little, Lucas, Payne, Pou, Reid, Robinson, Shaw, Sills, Smith, Toms, Turner of Catawba, Turner of Iredell, Twitty, Williams of Pitt. Total, 22; all Democrats.

THOSE WHO KILLED IT.

Those who voted "nay" were: Blair, Briggs, Brown, Copeland, Crawford, Emry, Falkener, Farthing, Greer, Hampton, Holt, Hughes, Kerr, King, Leinback, Long, Lusk, Meares, Moore, Rice, Stubbs, Thomas, Warters, White, Wimberly. Total 28, fifteen of whom were Democrats, and thirteen Republicans. Every Republican Senator voted against the bill.

DEATH OF COL. MOREHEAD

At Savannah, Yesterday Afternoon—The Burial at Durham To-Day.

A telegram received by Mr. W. W. Avery, of this city, yesterday afternoon, conveyed the information that Col. Eugene Morehead, of Durham, had died at Savannah, Ga., at four o'clock.

Col. Morehead was the youngest son of Governor J. M. Morehead, of North Carolina, and was aged about forty-two years.

In his death North Carolina loses a most valuable citizen, and the town of Durham one of its most influential and public-spirited men.

The banking house of Eugene Morehead at Durham, has long been the leading financial institution of that place, and in many important business enterprises in the Tobacco city. Col. Morehead has been a most prominent factor.

It will be remembered that last summer Col. Morehead and his family spent several weeks here, and his visit to Savannah was in search of climatic benefits. He had been in feeble health for several years, and during the time had visited nearly all the noted health resorts of the Union.

Mr. Avery will leave for Durham today to attend the funeral services over the remains of his late uncle.

The entire line of the A. & N. C. Railroad is now laid with steel rails from Goldsboro to Morehead City.

Hon. John N. Staples has been elected annual orator by the literary societies of Davidson College, and has accepted.

Arms have been issued to the "Black Boys" military organization at Concord. This is the largest company in the State.

It is estimated according to the directory, almost completed for Charlotte, that she will show a population of 15,000 souls.

The number of convicts received at the penitentiary during February has been so large as to bring the total number of inmates up to 1,400.

Gov. Fowle has appointed J. S. Carr, of Durham, and W. F. Beasley, of Oxford, delegates to the Washington centennial, at New York.

Two little girls in Salisbury were "playing sick" and administered strychnine pills which they found on a mantel-piece, and both died in a few hours.

The trustees of the State University have decided to expend $500 in the publication of a centennial catalogue of students of that institution.

The legislature has not as yet made any appropriation to provide for the representation of this State at New York. It is very doubtful as to the passage of a resolution making provision for such representation.

The story of the Wisconsin woman saving her life by feeding her cancer on beef may be true; but as there is so much beef in this country that even a cancer could not possibly bite through, a few skeptics will be found here and there.

The tariff deadlock in Congress has one comforting feature. It will block the way against the bad legislation which the logrollers always have ready for the closing hours of the session, when consideration is impossible.

The Fifty-first Congress will perhaps get time to put through a bill from Anthony Comstock, providing that all American statues shall wear pants.

The essentials of a watering place may be alliteratively summed up thus: Sea, salt, sun, sand, shells, shrimps, steamers, ships, sailors and shingle.

BEN BUTTERWORTH ON JUNKETING.

Hon. Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, is a Congressman of national reputation. His brain is brainy, fertile and always imaginative. He is a royal good fellow among his brother Congressmen, a partizan among partizans, and a toady among toadies. Every now and then Ben bobs serenely up with a brand new scheme of some sort, for something; for if Ben isn't original he isn't anything. In so far as scheming is concerned Artemus Ward's appellation of an "original cuss" can be aptly applied to Ben. In short, his friends say he is a jovial good fellow and as smart as steel, while his enemies call him a bold, bad man. The latest of Ben's achievements is the following: He has introduced a resolution into Congress requesting the President to invite the members of the Parliament of Canada and the Premiers and Cabinets of the several provinces of the Dominion to visit the United States about the first of May, and be the guests of the people of the United States. The resolution asks for an appropriation of $150,000 and provides for a committee of seventy-five members of the House and a number of Senators to entertain the guests. The purpose of the resolution is further stated to be, to promote a more friendly feeling and encourage closer business relations between the two countries. Now we doubt not but that nearly every Congressman's heels and hat went into the air when the fertile Ben read his resolution before the House. Even the thought, say nothing about the promise, of going on such a junket is enough to fill the heart of a common man with thoughts sublime.

To think of getting away from the dull routine of a legislator's life, from committee work and the night session of "seven up" or "draw poker," and best of all to have an opportunity to treat those Canucks to some of Uncle Sam's best champagne, and all, all at the expense of the "dear" people, is quite enough to razzle-dazzle any man's brains. It is argued that such an act on the part of our government would be a better investment towards bringing about friendly relations between the two powers, than all the gunboats and dynamite in the world. Very true indeed. But why limit the pleasure to a few of the "select" Congressmen? Why not have an international American-Canuck picnic and done with it, and let everyone go who choose, even the wives and babies? If such wouldn't tend to bring about more friendly relations what would, uncle Ben? And besides, $150,000 would make quite a respectable showing towards such an enterprise. No, Mr. Ben Butterworth, your scheme, though a good one, doesn't quite coincide with our views of reducing the surplus. It isn't Jeffersonian a little bit. The people are taxed too much already on extravagances, and why add more? No, Ben, you and your brother Congressmen better remain at your posts of duty and perform the work for which you were elected and for which you will receive pay, namely, remove the war taxes from the necessaries of life and thereby lighten the burdens of the people. We are not on unfriendly terms with our neighbor Canadians at present and are not likely to be in the near future. Besides, the American people as a class are very good entertainers, even if they can't drink as much champagne as a Congressman, and when the proper time comes for a social tete-a-tete with our friends across the border, the people will attend to the matter to the "Queen's taste" we can assure you. No, Ben, while thanking you for your kindness, *your originality, your tact, in behalf of* the Canadians, we cannot accept your proposition. "We pass."

EDITORIAL POINTS.

That extra session of Congress cry seems to have died "a borin'."

Where extremes meet—When a northern zephyr or a hot scotch rubify a man's nasal organ.

The press of New York city don't seem to be "mashed" much on the Assembly ceiling for all it is made of papier mache—"mashed paper."

The old granger up in Maine who swore he wouldn't have his hair cut until James G. Blaine was President can patronize the barber after the fourth of March.

Twenty-two years ago to-day Nebraska was admitted into the Union. In 1880 the State had a population of 452,402. It contains an area of 76,185 square miles.

Some one in the long ago prophesied that the world would never see a second Ananias. It was a false prediction. For proof, we beg to refer to Mr. Richard Pigott, late of London, England.

Representative Springer, of Illinois, has introduced a bill in the House for the admission of Idaho, Wyoming and Arizona as State. There is no possible chance of its passage.

United States Senators, Sabin and Davis, of Minnesota, are in Washington to protest in the name of the Republican party of the State of Minnesota, against the election of Wm. Windom for the Secretaryship of the Treasury.

OUR PUBLIC ROADS.

Who is Responsible for Their Present Terrible Condition.

A short distance south of Asheville is situated the Vanderbilt purchase.

Whatever may be the intention of the great millionaire, and which we have no desire to pry into, it is sure that the end will be a great improvement in some direction.

With the abundance of means and excellent taste, which the buildings of this family everywhere show them to possess, we cannot doubt that whether "a private park," or "a number of country residences," or "an industrial college" is to be the outcome, it will be a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Again, a little nearer to us, a new hotel, rivaling Battery Park, with large, extensive grounds laid off into drives and walks, will soon be erected.

Shall the residents of Asheville be cut off from all the enjoyment to be afforded by either or both of these places on account of the miserable roadway which lies between us and them? Shall we deprive ourselves of the great enjoyment of meeting socially the guests of the new hotel? Shall we announce to Mr. Vanderbilt that we want none of his society? Surely, no man would be willing so to do.

Between us and the projectors of the enterprises mentioned, there is "a great gulf fixed;" verily, "a slough of despond," calculated to depress the spirits of any poor man or beast who is obliged to cross, or, rather, to wallow through it. None ever try it, except from urgent necessity. There is no absolute necessity that any of those people we have referred to should visit Asheville, nor will they do so, as long as the horrible roadways are allowed to intervene, in their present beastly condition.

Now, gentlemen, who is responsible for this? We all agree "that it ought not so to be." "Mr. Chairman of the County Commissioners, shall we rest the blame upon you?"

"Oh, no; the supervisor of roads has taken it out of our hands."

Well who then. "Shall we lay it at your door, Mr. Summey, as chairman of road supervisors?"

"Oh, no; we have obeyed the law; we have appointed an overseer."

Well, help us, gentlemen, to find out who is to blame. We know you both so well that we are sure it cannot be the fault of either of you. But who is it? Somebody must be in fault. The legislature never wished these to be the kind of roadways intended by the law.

We do not want any suits for damages, as there surely will be, after two or three more drownings have occurred in the muddy lake between Asheville and Victoria. We do not want anybody indicted for neglect of duty, but something must be done, and done quickly. The lives and property of our people must not be trifled with longer. We have a solicitor who we hope will look into this thing at the next term of court, now nearly at hand.

Mr. Solicitor, all we have to say is watch! *Verbum sap.*

Blackburn is No Roman.

[Chicago Times, Ind.]

Blackburn, of Kentucky, is a Democrat to the backbone. There has been a great deal of sentimental gush about old Romans, and some of our Democrats have been compared to Romans. But Blackburn is greater than a Roman. Now, Brutus was a Roman, and a good one. But Brutus was not envious nor was he belligerent. On one occasion he said: "Romans, countrymen, and lovers, lend me your ears." But Joe Blackburn, of Kentucky, sah, reaches across the table in the committee-room and without any request or formality takes little Chandler, of New Hampshire, by the ear and lifts him from the chair. He didn't say, "Chandler, lend me your ear." He took it as we took Hayti, as we took San Jacinto; as we took Vicksburg. Took it by force and with intent afore. Pulled it and yanked it. Hung to it as a terrier hangs to a rat. Dragged it over the cuspidors and under the table and across the chairs and banged it in the corners until Chandler may have roared: "'Ear me for my cause." Blackburn is no Roman.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

Concerning Men and Things, Pithily and Pointedly Prepared.

Courier Journal: Why is our Williwaw Willie Chandler so unprecedentedly silent in the Senate these days? Now, if ever, it would seem, is the time when he would rise and ask his countrymen to lend him their ears.

Charleston News: The latest addition to the Union is considerably larger than the Union itself was when the Constitution was finally adopted by all of the thirteen original States, nearly a hundred years ago.

Detroit Free Press: A man in Western Dakota saw a blizzard born. It started on the top of a bare hill and was a ball of white fog no larger than his hat when he first saw it. He should have carried it home and locked it up, but he did not think of it until too late.

New York Tribune: A naturalized citizen of English birth was asked by a friend how he liked the birthday of the father of his adopted country. In return he told this story: "The day before the Fourth of July last year the teacher to whom my boy goes to school explained to her class why the day was celebrated, giving full particulars. The next morning the boy, who was born in this country, said to me: "Dad, this is the day we licked you.'"

New Items

Offered at Law's Clearing Sale:

Seven best plated Gravy Ladles at $1, worth $1.75; odd patterns triple-plated Forks and Spoons at half price, 31c.; best plated Butter Knives at 50c., worth from 75c. to $1 each. Odds and ends (fine goods) are being all closed out almost for a song. Call and examine goods. They are all laid out on separate tables.

At LAW'S, Opposite Postoffice.

STATE NEWS.

General orders No. 3, issued by adjutant-general Glenn Thursday, gives permission to all regularly organized troops of other States to pass through North Carolina en route to and returning from the inauguration ceremonies and the Washington centennial at New York, in April.

The people of Halifax are moving to have that county divided and to form the county of Roanoke out of the eastern section. A delegation is now at Raleigh trying to engineer the matter through the Legislature.

Jas. B. Connelly, the absconding clerk of the superior court of Iredell county, has been arrested and taken to Statesville to stand trial at the next term of Iredell court. The arrest was effected in Tennessee.

The annual celebration of the battle of Guilford Court House will take place on May 5. Senator Vance will deliver the address, and a continental military company will participate in the exercises.

The busted State National Bank, of Raleigh, has settled with its creditors. It was able to pay forty per cent. of its liabilities. The amount realized from the wreck was $314,827.

Prof. Ralph H. Graves, of the State University, has been granted a furlough on acount of nervous prostration. He has gone to Baltimore for medical treatment.

The county commissioners of Granville have exempted from the poll-tax all Confederate soldiers who lost limbs or were severely wounded during the late war.

Mr. James B. Woods, who was sent to the penitentiary at the fall term of court at Statesville, for forgery, has escaped from that institution at Raleigh.

Charlotte burglers are growing bolder. They operate in broad open daylight, and the police nine times out of ten, fail to capture them.

Eighteen convicts have been sent from the penitentiary at Raleigh, to work on the Plymouth & Williamston railroad.

The Mt. Airy bank is not broken, as reported, but on a safe footing and moving along smoothly.

The Presbyterians at Greensboro are preparing to build a handsome church at that place.

The bill to remove the disabilities of Ex-Gov. Holden failed to pass the House.

Atlanta Constitution: The Hon. Billy Chandler now has an opportunity of firing the Northern heart. He can put his tweakened and swollen ear on exhibition. Our Washington correspondent says that Mr. Chandler smiled at him when he went to inquire about the health of the great man's ear. This is a serious improvement. It is the first time Mr. Chandler has been known to be in a good humor since the war.

There was some apprehension that there might be a falling-off in the receipts from fertilizer licenses at $500 each, but this proves to have been groundless. The number of licenses issued this season will probably exceed those issued last season. Some new brands have come into the State.

The members of Congress, even those who profess to be favorable to the Oklahoma bill, are squabbling over petty details in it in a way that is pretty certain to defeat its passage at this session, whether that is their real intention or not. Everything connected with the Oklahoma movement seems to be full of selfishness and wickedness, and the end is not yet.—Philadelphia Inquirer, Rep.

A child with three eyes has been born in Detroit. It will be able to cast an extra eye to the windward for an office, but the greatest advantage of having three eyes will become apparent when the child gets old enough to attend a three-ringed circus.

Eastern Sheriff—"So you were a far Western sheriff for ten years? Make many arrests?"

Western Sheriff (with disgust)—"Arrests? Naw. But I've done my share o' kill'in'."

A woman dentist in Philadelphia is reported to have a practice of $11,000 a year. And yet she is often seen looking down in the mouth.

Is a hall crowded with colored people a blackberry jam, or a berry-black jam.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. L. Jacobs. daw

Gov. Fowle will probably pay his visit to Wilmington on March 10, accompanied by his staff.

How Doctors Conquer Death.

Doctor Walter K. Hammond says: "After a long experience I have come to the conclusion that two-thirds of all the deaths from coughs, pneumonia and consumption might be avoided if Acker's English Cough Remedy were only carefully used in time." This wonderful Remedy is sold under a positive guarantee by T. C. Smith & Co.

A lecturer says: "Fullness under the eye denotes language." He has probably been knocked down for something he has said.

Washington Critic: She was the daughter of a Democratic senator and was pouring tea yesterday afternoon and talking politics as women do.

"Well, she said, with a snap, when she was told that the Harrison party had arrived, "I suppose Mr. Harrison is coming to Washington this early because he is afraid Mr. Cleveland will carry the White House away with him."

Then she poured out a cup of tea so hot that it put a fire glaze on the teeth of the man who tried to drink it.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle.

It is the fellow with the sand who lays siege to the girl with the rocks.

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

Doctor. "What, drinking beer again, contrary to my strict orders? Didn't I tell you that every glass was a nail in your coffin?"

"I can't give it up, doctor, that's a fact, and so I have been saying to myself: "What does it matter, when you are dead and gone, if your coffin does look like a hedgehog?"

Better Than Suicide.

Professor Arnold says: "An incurable dyspeptic is justified in committing suicide. We will guarantee to cure any dyspeptic within three months by Acker's English Dyspeptic Tablets. T. C. Smith & Co. feb5dawlw

De Smith: "Did you call on Miss Travis this afternoon?"

Poseboy: "No; just as I got to the door I heard old gentleman Travis howling for a double-bladed axe to smash that blankety blank stovepipe into blankety blankety blank pieces, and I concluded I had better walk on and get a little fresh air."

Flaming Fire in the Veins.

We hold positive proof that Acker's English Blood Elixir cures all blood poisons where cheap sarsaparillas and so-called purifiers fail. Knowing this, we will sell it to all who call at our store on a positive guarantee. T. C. Smith & Co.

Doctor's Wife—"My dear, Mrs. Hightongue, next door, says her two oldest boys are sick."

Doctor—"The ones that are always hooting and yelling and fighting in front of the house?"

"Yes, and she wants you to come in at once and attend them."

"Certainly, certainly. Let me see. What did I do with that bottle of arsenic?"

Careless Mothers.

Many mothers have permitted their children to die before their eyes when they might have been saved. Any mother who keeps house without a bottle of Acker's English Baby Soother at hand, runs a risk which she may some time regret. It has saved the lives of thousands of children, and is doing so every year. For sale by T. C. Smith & Co.

The eagle, as it rises in the air goes round and round and makes a very nice circular soar.—Yonkers Statesman.

And the chimpanzee at the park goes round and round his bar and when he slips he makes a bad monkey-wrench.—Hotel Mail.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, of Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with abscess of lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at Jacobs' drug store.

Jinks (at a party). "I don't see what's the matter with that pretty woman over there. She was awfully flirty a little while ago, and now she won't have anything to do with me."

Stranger. "I have just come in. She's my wife."

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle at Jacobs' drug store.

Touche (airily)—What! working, old man? I'm just off for the dog show. Billious (wearily)—What prize are you trying for? Touche (angrily)—Well, sir, I'm not entered in the puppy list, at any rate! Billious (promptly)—Thanks, awfully. That gives my pup a walk over.

The fact that good health, strong muscles and sound nerves are attainable should encourage every invalid to an earnest endeavor in the right direction. Remember all disease owes its origin, more or less, to a lack of iron in the blood. Iron in the blood means health, strength and vigor. Analyze the blood of an invalid and little or no iron will be found. Healthy men's blood is full of iron. The best method of supplying this lack of iron is by using Brown's Iron Bitters, a sure cure for dyspepsia, general debility, weakness and all wasting diseases.

Little Son—"Papa, when Brutus said *the Roman senators were all honorable* men he didn't mean it did he?"

Father—"No, he spoke satirically.

"What's that?"

"He meant that the 'Hon.' in front of their names was put there by their constituents just for a joke. Those old Romans relished humor as much as we do."

Better Than Bloody Battles.

General Wheatcroft Nelson says: "My experience in the English army as well as in America, convinces me that nothing so purifies the blood of adds to the health, vigor and life as Acker's English Blood Elixir." This great remedy is sold under a positive guarantee by T. C. Smith & Co.

"Going down town, Maria?"

"Yes."

(Gloomily), "How much money do you want this time?"

"Ten cents, John, if you please, for car fare. I'm only going shopping.

Dyspepsia, Despair, Death.

These are the actual steps which follow indigestion. Acker's English Dyspepsia Tablets will both check and cure this most fearful of diseases. Guranteed by T. C. Smith & Co.

"Say, Pat, what do you call a coffin?" asked Mike.

"A coffin," said Pat, "is the house that a man lives in when he is dead."

Anecdotes of General Grant.

General Grant, on his return to this country, is said to have been severely afflicted with a