

THE STATISMAN.

VOL 1.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., OCTOBER 4, 1873.

NO. 16.

POETRY.

THIS YEAR—NEXT YEAR—SOME TIME—NEVER.

BY EDWARD ELLIS

"This year—next year—sometime—never."
Gaily did she tell;
Rose leaf after rose leaf ever
Eddied round and fell.

"This year—? and she blushed demurely."
"That would be too soon,
It could wait a little surely—
"Tis already June."
"Next year—that's almost too hurried."
Laughingly said she;
"For whom, once a girl is married,
No more is she free."

"Sometime—that is vague, long waiting
Many a trouble brings;
Twixt delay and doing nothing
Love might use his wings."

"Never—word of evil omen."
And she sighed, "Heigh-ho!"
"Tis the hardest lot of woman,
Lone through life to go."

"This year," ah, the dear months
Bless her,
For that year he came,
Won her love and fondly pressed her
Soon to change her name.

"Next year, early in the May-time,
Was to be the day;
Look'd she sweetly to the gay time
Gleaming far away.

"Sometime"—he who watched beside
her,
Shadows o'er her life
Saw creeping on, knew that denied
her
Was the name of wife.

"Never"—crowned with bridal flowers,
Came that merry spring;
Ere those rich and radiant hours
She had taken wing.

"This year" hearts are bow'd by sorrow;
"Next year"—some forget;
"Someday" comes that golden morn-
ing
"Never" earth saw yet.

Ought not a hermit to call his house a man-shun?

TO THE BENEVOLENT.—There is a man so hard up that he even sleeps on tick.

A very bad man put into a contribution box one dollar and a cent, and upon a paper the following: "The cent is for the heathen and the dollar to get it to them."

"Small thanks to you, sir," said a plaintiff to one of his witnesses, "for what you said in this cause." "Ah, sir," said the conscientious witness, "but just think of what I didn't say!"

Every planter who fights grass all summer, and then buys hay, ought to be fined \$100 to be held in trust for his children or next of kin.

A widow living at Cullen, Ky., recently found \$5,000 which was buried beneath an old dilapidated cabin.

An Irish sailor visited a city where he said they copper-bottomed the tops of the houses with sheet-lead. Perhaps he is the same man who saw a white black-bird sitting on a wooden milestone eating a red black-berry.

Some books and pictures which Mrs. R. E. Lee, had just recovered from Arlington were almost destroyed in consequence of the sinking of the canal boat on which the property was part of the cargo.

A spread-eagle orator wanted the wings of a bird so that he could fly to every town and county, to every village and hamlet, in the broad land; but he wilted when a little naughty boy called out, "you'd be shot for a goose before you had flown a mile."

This is a verse from Saxe's poem of the "Snake in the glass":
You have heard of the snake in the grass,
My boy,
Of a terrible snake in the grass;
But now you must know,
Man's deadliest foe
Is a snake of a different class,
Alas!
'Tis the venomous snake in the glass!

Some green tea recently examined in London, by Dr. Letheby, was found to contain from forty to forty-three per cent of iron filings, and nineteen per cent of silica, in the form of fine sand, which had been cleverly mixed and added to the leaves before curling with a view to increase their weight and bulk. After the leaves were curled they had been quickly covered with green pigment. When it was infused in boiling water it produced a very turbid solution, offensive to the smell and nauseous to the taste.

[From the Era.] Make Hay While the Sun Shines.

The Republican party, in the gubernatorial election of 1868, at a time when it was but imperfectly organized, and with a large ratio of its voting force entirely uneducated as to the importance of exercising the franchise, then but recently conferred upon them by the action of the general government, carried the State of North Carolina by a majority of 18,641 votes; and upon the presumption that the 8,888 registered voters who did not go to the polls were all whites, the returns show an active white Republican strength at that time of 20,578 voters. The Presidential election returns of the same year show a gain of nearly 4,000 votes, while the returns of the gubernatorial election of 1872 show another gain of more than 2,400 votes, for the Republican party. It must not be disguised, however, that the disunion party in North Carolina has been constantly increasing in strength in this State since 1868, until in November 1872, when there was a heavy falling off in its vote. In 1868, it polled 73,594 votes at the State election, while at the Presidential election of the same year it made a gain of nearly 10,000 votes; and in 1870 another gain of nearly 3,000 votes. Furthermore, although the Republican party has sustained no general loss except in 1870, in the gubernatorial election of 1872 the disunionists made another gain of about 9,000 votes, but losing in the neighborhood of 30,000 in the Presidential election of the same year.

Now these figures teach us much that should be highly encouraging, yet, at the same time, much that should stimulate us to greater exertion in the future. They show that, except in the year 1870, when the Ku Klux were striking terror to the hearts of thousands of inoffensive and peaceable citizens, through the agency of midnight assassinations, our party has not only been able to hold its own in North Carolina, but has constantly increased in numbers and influence, and has invariably been able to carry the State by a creditable majority. This, too, has been achieved in the face of such frauds and intimidations as were never known before in the history of popular elections. Yet, while this is true, it behooves the Republican party to remember that it is confronted by a wily, an active, and an unscrupulous foe; and a foe, too, that has been constantly, either by fair means or by foul, gathering new strength with which to enter upon each new contest.

Now, however, is the time to strike the decisive blow that will overwhelm that energetic adversary with such a defeat as can never be retrieved. Last November the disunion party of North Carolina received a stunning reproof at the polls—a rebuke from which it has not yet recovered and from which it will never recover if the Republican party will but take advantage of its splendid victory. This it should do by immediately perfecting its organization in every county of the State; by assiduously entering upon the work of pointing out the deceptions which have been practiced upon the honest Union masses, who have been seduced into error by too blind a confidence in former leaders of the Union party of North Carolina, who have apostasied since the war, and by disproving—as can easily be done—the thousands of malicious falsehoods, and exposing the insincerity and dishonesty of the thousands of specious promises which have emanated from disunion politicians and newspapers. In such counties particularly as Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Johnston, Moore, Montgomery, Stanley, Harnett, and many others that during the war were union strongholds but which are now almost wholly in the power of the disunionists, the Republican party should see that untiring efforts be made to have its principles and policy understood; and to convince the people of its honesty of purpose, its patriotism of intention, and its unswerving devotion to the interests of all parts of the county and all classes of men. The fact should be made plain to the sturdy, peace-loving unionists of the midland counties, who have never faltered to their fidelity to the government of Washington and Adams, that the declarations of the disunionists, to the effect that the Republican party proposes to make the white race in the United

States subservient to the colored race, are utterly false; and that it only proposes to give equal and exact justice to men of all classes, conditions, races and colors. Let it be understood that the party is pledged to honesty, reform, and the perpetuation of justice and union, and hundreds who have strayed away after the false gods of disunion will return to the ark of Republican safety.

Now, we repeat, is the time for this work to be commenced. It will not do to wait till men's minds are blinded with prejudices by the heat and excitement of a hotly contested political campaign. The enemy was routed and demolished last November. Next August, his annihilation should follow. Now is the time to organize for that triumph.

NICE WORK BY LIGHTNING.

One of the nicest little pieces of work ever done by electricity—something impossible for human hands to do—was accomplished at the residence of Mr. W. W. Brown, on Fifteenth street, near Main, on Wednesday afternoon. On a stand in the parlor stood a toy bureau, a beautiful little piece of cabinet skill, with portions of its corner columns gilded. It was surmounted with a mirror. About a foot from the bureau lay a photograph of Mr. Brown's son while immediately opposite the picture was a stereoscope. The stand was near an open window. Well, the lightning—and a very minute portion of electricity it must have been—entered the room, took a part of the gilding from one of the posts of the bureau as cleanly as could be, and transferred it to the picture, fixing it right across the face of the lad, where it remains brighter than when on the bureau. Not a particle of gilt is left on the part of the bureau thus despoiled of its ornamentation. It would be utterly impossible for any human art to accomplish the feat. The lightning played an instant on the face of the mirror, leaving dark zig-zag streaks there that will remain visible as long as the glass is glass; and this is funny, too, for glass and lightning have nothing to do with each other, as a general rule. Of course Mr. Brown intends preserving these specimens of electrical work.—*Davenport Gazette.*

A Louisville drummer was the other day giving his experience in the Red River country. "In a small town below Shreveport," he said, "I was going around with my samples, when I met a green gawdick; country fellow with two fancy red strings hanging down on each side of his boot-legs, which I supposed were drawer-strings not knowing that they were red strings around their legs in that country for ornament. In a spirit of kindness I said, 'Stranger, your drawer-strings are hanging down. He gave me a savage look; put his hand on his pistol-belt, and drawled out, 'Look-a-here, mister, are you running them strings?'"

A wife of nearly ten years, having given her servant a holiday, was attending to culinary matters herself, and hearing her husband coming in the kitchen, thought she would surprise him as soon as he entered the poor by throwing her hands over his eyes and imprinting a kiss on his brow, as in the days of the honeymoon. The husband returned the salute with interest, and asked, as he disengaged her hands, "Mary darling, where is your mistress?" The wife discharged "Mary darling" the next day, and has adopted a new plan of "surprising" her husband.

The reputation of members of the Legislature for sobriety seems to be rather bad in Kentucky. Two of them were rather noisily drunk on a railroad train the other day, and when the conductor remonstrated, one of them pompously asked: "Do you not know, Sir, that I am a member of the Legislature?" The conductor quietly replied, "You've got the symptoms."

A school-boy being requested to write a composition upon the subject of "Pins," produced the following: "Pins are very useful. They have saved the lives of a great many men, women, and children—in fact, whole families." "How so?" asked the puzzled teacher; and the boy replied, "why, by not swallowing them."

Abraham Lincoln.

Senator Bowdoin, in his address, at Groton on Memorial day, said: "If we limit our observation to men trained and seeing in civil life exclusively, Mr. Lincoln appears to be the first personage in American history. In powers of reasoning he rivaled Webster, and was endowed with a subtle wit and laughter-moving irony to which Webster had no claim. He was formidable in debate and he wrote and spoke some of the best sentences in the English language. His speech at Gettysburg was not an accident or a temporary inspiration. A similar power was manifested in his debate with Douglas, and his first inaugural contains paragraphs that rival the choicest of the language. I quote one that is marked by the spirit of prophecy, and at the same time is the tenderest of the numerous appeals for the Union with which our literature is filled: 'The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone, all over the broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as they surely will be, by the better angels of our nature.' Admitting, asserting rather, that his cabinet was composed of able men, yet it remains for me to express the opinion that he excelled all and every one of them in each of the essential qualities of statesmanship. He was endowed with a power of far-seeing sagacity to anticipate future events touching the public welfare. He had firm faith in the people—in their wisdom, justice and power.—He was never dismayed by misfortune—never overcome by disaster. He had practical wisdom that he could apply without delay to present questions. This and the quality I first mentioned are the tests of statesmanship, without which there can be no eminence in the administration of public affairs. It yet remains for the world to learn that at one of two critical moments in our foreign affairs he corrected and chastened a most important diplomatic paper with his own hand, showing superior clearness of judgment and great subtlety of genius in matters outside of his training and experience."

THE ART OF MAKING MONEY.

One great cause of the poverty of the present day is the failure of many people to appreciate small things.—They say if they cannot have large sums, they will not have anything.—They do not realize how a daily addition, be it ever so small, will make a large sum. If the young men and women of to-day will only begin, and begin now, to save a little from their earnings, and invest it in some saving bank, and weekly or monthly add to their nite, they will wear a happy smile of content and independence when they reach middle life. Not only the pile itself will increase, but the ability and desire to increase it will soon grow. Let the clerk and tradesman, labor and artisan, make now and at once a beginning. Store up some of your force and vigor for future contingency. Let parents teach their children to begin early to save.—Begin at the foundation, help to control the stream of extravagance, and then the work will be easy to choose between poverty and riches. Let our youth go on in the way of extravagance for fifteen years to come, as they have for fifty years past, and we shall have a nation of beggars with a money aristocracy.—Let a generation of such as save in small sums be reared, and we shall be free from want. Do not be ambitious for extravagant fortunes, but seek that which it is the duty of every man to obtain— independence and a comfortable home. Wealth in sufficient abundance is within the reach of all. It can be had by one process—saving.

A NEW way to pay old debts has just been developed in Dubuque. Mr. O'Neil truly and justly owed Mr. Smith the sum of \$3. Mr. O'Neil proposed to settle by single combat whether he should pay double or nothing. Fifteen well contested rounds followed; and owes, besides his doctor's bill, Mr. Smith \$6. This was a private, two-penny affair, but nations falling out about money matters have frequently pounded each other for years with very much the same result on both sides.

What does a man see in the wild, wild waves?—Sea foam.

[From the Cleveland Banner.] The Working Men.

The opposition to monopolies and monopolists, consisting principally of the United working men of America, have carried the State of California by a large majority, and have redeemed that Commonwealth from the grasp of the monopolists, who have for several years been virtually controlling it. The order of United Working men of America consists of mechanics, artisans, farmers and all other laboring men and others, who believe that this government should be administered in the interest of the people, and not in the interest of money. There is no secrecy connected with this organization, and they require no oaths and obligations as a qualification for membership. Every member is at liberty to withdraw from the order whenever he desires. Their platform of principles is a bold assault upon and square fight with the overgrown monopolies of the country, which are gradually taking control of Congress and State Legislation, to the detriment and ruin of every natural interest of the masses of the people. They coincide fully with the platform of the National Republican and Democratic Conventions of last year, that reconstruction with its consequences of abolition and slavery and impartial suffrage, are fixed facts, and are no longer living, practical issues before the country, and they repudiate and condemn all efforts, come from what quarter they may, to rekindle the fires of animosity, which grew out of the passage and execution of these measures of reconstruction. They denounce and condemn the fostering of the present banking system of the country, by which every interest of the people is being crippled and ruined by high and excessive rates of interest, and demand, that the whole system shall be so remodelled as to afford to the people an abundant and cheap currency. They demand such wise legislation by Congress and such a policy in the several States, as will displace the enormous amount of capital now locked up in bank vaults, sucking the life-blood out of the country, and which will compel it in its own interests and for its own protection, to seek investment in the industrial enterprises, such as manufacturing, mining, farming, mechanical pursuits, &c.

They demand that the railroads of this country built with the people's money shall be operated and controlled for the best interests of the people, and not in the interest of money and unprincipled wealthy monopolists, into whose hands the most of the bonds have unfortunately fallen in the general confusion and breakdown which followed the close of the war. These and many other important practical issues are being agitated by the organization of working men throughout the country. We are glad to see that in the two States in which these issues have been squarely presented to the public at the ballot-box, the monopolists have been overwhelmingly rebuked, and the platform of the working-men sustained.

This is a movement without regard to party or former party predilections. It has, and will continue to have, arrayed against it, the concentrated influence of the chief money holders and money power of Wall street, and of the country, of all parties; but sustained by the honest masses of the people, it cannot fail of success, if boldness, activity and vigilance shall be the action of its advocates and supporters.

[From the Era.] An Enemy in the Camp.

The Democratic pickets are not watchful, or they would keep such dangerous enemies as Bernard, of the Wilmington Star, out of their party camp. Evidently, if he can be judged from recent utterances, he is fearfully bent upon making havoc among the dwellers in those "tenets of wickedness" occupied by "the virtue, wealth and intelligence" of the State.

Says the Star, under the general head of "current comments," and noticing a remark of the N. Y. Times to the effect that the Democratic Party is only a pretence of a political organization, and when it gets out of the way "we may hope for an opposition of sufficient character and strength to be valuable to the country"—says the Star concerning this observation: "We would not ordi-

narly, take the Times for our guide, but we rather think it hits the nail on the head in this brief sentence. Let us have a new shuffle and a new deal. Indeed, let us have a new pack of cards, and turn half round the table."

If that fellow is not read out of the Democratic Ku Klux Klan pretty soon, he will smash things up badly. He has too much indiscretion for membership of such an organization; and besides, he will injure the reputation of his party for "virtue, wealth and intelligence," if he is permitted to indulge so freely in "gamboling talk" any longer. This last mentioned specimen of indiscretion, however, may receive some extenuation from the fact of the close proximity of the Star office to the apartments of the Cape Fear Club. We cannot for a moment cherish the suspicion that the gallant leader of the burial squad at Bethel ever indulged in "a brush with the tiger," before he came from Virginia, carpet-bag under his arm, some decade, or so, ago; and our confidence in his prudence forbids the thought that he has ever taken a hand of "draw poker" in Wilmington.

One thing, however, is absolutely certain: If he lets out any more of "the secrets of his prison house" by such confessions as that which admits that the Democratic Party has not sufficient character and strength to be valuable to the country, the chivalry of the lower Cape Fear will rise en masse and drive him from their midst; or, worse, will drench him with a dose of "social ostentations." And then "slosh! goes his gravy." Some misfortunes may be retrieved, but that—what F. P. V. carpet-bagger could endure with even tolerable fortitude?

"A logician and a swimmer," says a Persian story, were in a boat together. Said the logician to the swimmer, "have you ever studied logic?" "I never heard the name till now," was the reply. "Alas!" said the logician, "then has half your life been drowned in ignorance!" Just then a squall came up. "Have you ever learned anything of swimming?" "Nothing but logic," was the reply. "Alas!" said the swimmer, "then the whole of your life is drowned!" The moral of this, our teacher told us, is that logicians sometimes get beyond their depth.

The London Times, like many people of Great Britain, is beginning to find out that there is some merit in Wesleyanism and that it is a very effective element in Christianity. It says: "What must strike everybody capable of an impression, is that Wesleyanism is just the sort of thing we wanted inside the National Church, instead of letting it grow up outside. In fact there is just as much need of the Church of John Wesley in this present year, as there was of John Wesley himself near a century and a half since."

"That's where the boys fit for college," said the professor to Mrs. Partridge, pointing to a school-house. "Did they?" said the old lady, with animation. "Then if they fit for the college before they went, they didn't fight afterward?" "Yes," said he, smiling and favoring the conceit, "but the fight was with the head, not with the hands." "Butted, did they?" said the old lady.

A man out West who married a widow has invented a device to cure her of "eternally" praising her former husband. Whenever she begins to descant on his noble qualities, this ingenious No 2 merely says, "Poor dear man! how I wish he hadn't died!" and the lady immediately thinks of something else to talk about.

It is little we spend in religion, and so very much upon ourselves; so little to the poor, and so without measure to make ourselves sick, that we seem to be in love with our own mischief, and strive all we can to make ourselves need more than nature intended.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

A person who tells you of the faults of others intends to tell others of your faults.

TO CURE HICCUGH.—A small piece of loaf-sugar will instantly stop the most troublesome hiccough.