

John W. L. Garrison

THE STATESMAN.

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POETRY.

WACCAMAW\* BY MOONLIGHT.

BY HON. WARREN W. WINSLOW.

Moonlight on Waccamaw! the breeze scarce makes a ripple on the lake; The lingering sunbeam 'mid the trees...

'Tis moonlight! what on earth so fair As moonlight on the waters there? When all fair things commingling, move...

Upon thy bosom, Waccamaw, Is mirrored every lustrous star; All looking down upon thy stream...

Ah! well, sweet Waccamaw I deem, As now thou art, so long thou'rt been; Or time, which makes a man's beauty...

Three fifty years have passed since roll The fearful war-hoop o'er the world; Three fifty years since chief and sire...

But Fancy's torch shall light the gloom Which gathered o'er their early doom, And Memory's taper fingers trace...

\* A lake in Columbus county, N. C.

News has been received from Mr. HENRY ELLIOTT, who has been engaged for two years past in making explorations and observations in the fur-seal islands in the Behring Sea...

One of the editors of a certain paper, which shall be nameless, soon after beginning to learn the printing business, went to court a preacher's daughter...

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From the Rome, (Ga.) Commercial. Bill Arp on the Panik.

"Everybody Ort to Do the very Best He Can."

Mr. Nevin—SUR: In these try-in times I think every man ort to do the very best he can. George Wyatt axd for my views upon the situation and thats ezakly what I told him. Says I, George, do you go home to your hash house and do the very best you can...

The credit system is good enuf for me, and in my opinyun it is a highly harmonious and friendly institution. It makes people respectful and respectable. When I owe a good hearted man he feels kindly towards me because he has befriended me...

I like a man who can't refuse a poor feller credit when he needs it and is tryin to pay. In fakt it's better to credit him and lose it than to be dodgin round the truth to keep from it, or to die from ossifikashun of the heart and pek rocks in the next world for a living...

that he had never had a steel pair and he believed he would try em.—Mack always declared them pinchers was mity well sold, tho he never got the money. I think, however, that every man ort to do the very best he can.

But of all times in the world I look upon the credit system as just the thing for a panik—not that the panik is any thing pertikler to me. By no means. I've been right in the middle of one all my life. I've never seed the time that there wasent a crisis at my house. I was born in a strain, and its followed me up like a shadder ever sense. I've got akklimated to it, as the doctors say. It's part of my daily entertainment to contrive for future supplies. It keeps me lively and polite and amiable. I hear these merchants tawkin about "bridgin over" and "hedgin in" and diggin a hole to day to be filled up to-morrow. Well, every man and woman in these times ort to do the very best he or she can. but as for hedgin and bridgin I could hav got a patent right for all that sort of business 20 years ago, and had it renewed for improvements every year since. No, sur, I've no idea of jinin the cash system at my time of life, and espually just at this partikler period. My konstitution wouldnt stand it. It's goin to be just all that a feller can do to git through this squeeze on a credit, and as for me I would perish to deth in two days if my existence depended on the cash. Its goin to take a double team to pull through this mud hole. shore, and right smart pushin behind. We've all got the breechin on at my house, and we'll go through if the hame-strings dont break and the durned thing dont last too long. One of these long-winded paniks would strain my credit system powerfully, but everybody must do the very best he, she or it can and trust to Providence for the sequel.

Mr. Nevin, Sur—Now is the time for foaks to show what metal they are made of. Now is the time for foaks to hold up their heds and hav confidence. If everybody who has got a surplus will lend it to them who hasent (one of whom I am which) things will git equalised and regulated in no time. There is a plenty of money and plenty of truck for everybody if it was divided out right. I've always managed to get my sheer, tho at times it's required more strategy to keep the little Arps in vittles and clothes than Bonypart displayed in his retreat from Moscow. I tell you what's a solmn fakt a whole passel of children of all sizes from a saddle tack up, will sharpen a poor man's wits quicker than anything in the world—espuallyly if the old hen keeps up a respectable cacklin in the rear. "Keep a movin old man," says she, "keep a movin and never say die. Bull run's shoes are out at the toes, Chickahominy hasent got a whole coat to his back, and you know he's beginnin to notice the girls a little, and wants to go decent; Shenandoah must have a meriner dress for the winter, and the baby is obliged to have a pair of little blánkets for his crib. Five or six of the others want shoes and stockings jest as soon as you are able to get em. The shugar is out, and the coffee is low, and last week's washin aint paid for, and you must send a man to fix that leak in the roof to-morrow."

My good wife is a thoughtfull oman, and when she tell me she wants anything as soon as I git able, I know exactly what that means: It means she wants it by to-morrow night if not sooner, and I tell you I always display my finest taktiks in such emergencies. In fact, I do the very best I can. It's the comfort of my life to look back and say I've almost always worked up to her schedule. If the future looks dark I shut my

eyes and dream over the past. I like Ed Newton bekans he keep his spins up. He's a drummer in New York, and he said that in all this tremendous crisis which have shuk the nation from center to circumference the New York drummers had stood firm and solid as the rock of gibralter. He sed they were all a doin the very best they could. Sid Hughes is a nervous man, I recon. for he sed the New York drummers was all with the world, and had nothin to bust on. That they owed about as much as they dident owe and dident keer a darn. Well, I know that Ed is mity clever for he gives me a hat—which hat, however, hav excited some invidious and random remarks sense I got home. Sich remarks are very natural when a man goes to warin new clothes before he pays for the old ones.

My motto hav always been to do the very best you can, and keep I eye open to the bright side. The mountains most always disappear jest before you get to 'em, and if you hav to climb over okasionally, you are shore to find a few flowers on the way up, if you look for em. A chestnut bur has got a sweet nut hid away in the middle of it. Ther's a heap of good things with burrs over 'em, and he's a sensible man who knows how to get the goodies out without sticking his fingers. I'm not a goin crazy about a panik or loss of money, or busted banks or any other transitory sercumstance. A little meal and a few potatoes will do my family till times get better, and I know a dozen clever farmers who will trust me for that. Farewell sickness—farewell old clown! Ther'l be a big gap in your aujence this time. shore. Me and the boys can make up a respektable ring and play at home if we want to, and Mrs. Arp an l the girls can set around and holler and whoope. At any rate we are bound to do the very best we can.

It's every man's duty these times so be keerful and prudent. Paradi wasent made for fools. I went a chestnut huntin one day with a feller, and he got out on a limb and cut it off betwixt him and the tree. He broke his arm, and had like to have broke his neck. I heard a poor carpenter say yesterday that he'd be doged his cats if he wouldnt lay down and die before he'd work for less than two dollars a day, panik or no panik. I don't feel responsible for no sich. They may go to heaven in their own balloon, if they want to. Me and Josh Billings was a lookin at the Graffik billoon the other day and after it was gone he heaved a sigh and, says he, "Arp, I don't like balloons. About 18 years ago I tuk around a hat to raise 75 dollars to hire a feller to go up in one, and he went up as straight as an arrow. It was a calm, still day in June, and I gazed at him and saw him go up, until he went clean out of sight. Nobody has ever seed that billoon or that man from that day to this, and my hope is that he went ded strait to heaven; tho I aint a warrantin that line to nobody at this time." Well, I don't like em either, but I will advise them who aspire to go that way to heaven to do the very best they can.

Lastly Mr. Nevin, I want to remark that these paniks, these collapses, these bust ups, these "top nots cum down" are just as an emetik is to an overcharged stummak. Munny to be helthy must be skattered around so that everybody can git sum. When its most all piled up in a few pyramids the least jostle will dumble it to the ground. If I was King I'd fix a remedy for bloated fortunes mity quick. I'd tax a man nuthin on an incum of 5 thousand dollars and under. I'd tax 10 per ct. on all between 10 and 20 thousand, and

so on doublin up to 50 thousand. Above that I'd take it all, every dollar. I tell you that will git 'em. That will keep down these Wall street rings. It will let a man have enuf for all decent and respectable purposes, and after that he must do his sheer for them who swet and toil and have'nt been as smart or as mean or as lucky as himself. It will put a limit upon a mans avarice and keep munny in better employment than payin \$50,000 for a hors or 100 thousand for a diamond pin. When this law is passed, Mr. Nevin, our family supplies will be so cheap that the likes of me and you and our wives and children can frolik hall our time. I think your tother leg would grow out and the hair cum back on the top of my head, the place where the hair ort to grow.

Until that glorious time let us all do the very best we can.

Yours, BILL ARP.

Kissing Goes by Favor.

At the last session of the Legislature of North Carolina, a committee was appointed to take into consideration the finances of the State and to incubate and present to that body some plan for the arrangement of the public debt.

For years the bonds of the State of North Carolina have been hawked about on Wall Street, offered to purchasers at astonishingly low prices; and, even sunk to such depreciation as they have reached, tempting no buyers. In one way or another, not to put too fine a point upon it, the credit of this commonwealth has been utterly ruined. In a financial point of view North Carolina has a vile reputation.

In 1868, when the Republican party came into power, it found the State loaded down with a fearful burden of bonded and floating debt. It endeavored to establish a new respect for the State credit by incorporating into the State Constitution a provision forbidding repudiation, and exacting the punctual payment of interest and principal when due.

The Democratic party, however, resolved simply for the sake of stripping the Republican party of any honor which might attach to it from an able and successful administration of the finances of the State, to break the force of these solemn constitutional assurances in the money marts of the world. And, therefore, the Democratic press of North Carolina teemed with warnings and cautions to capitalists not to invest their money in North Carolina bonds; with menaces of repudiation; and with mendacious denunciations of the characters of the officials of the State, and its works of improvement, whose duty it was to negotiate its bonds. The result was all that these selfish and time-serving demagogues could have desired. They were successful, and the credit of North Carolina was destroyed.

This is not the time, nor place, to speak of the possibilities that were dissipated in this way. This is not the occasion to lay the failure to complete the Western N. C. R. R., the Fayetteville & Coal Fields R. R., the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford R. R., the North Western North Carolina R. R., and the Chatham R. R. to the Democratic party; or, to speak more exactly, to its press. This is not the moment to advert to the fact that the development of our material resources, which was dependent upon immigration, which was dependent upon the completion of a thorough system of internal improvements, which was dependent upon the untarnish credit of the State and a consequent sale of bonds, was prevented by the Democratic party—its leaders and its newspapers. Nor is it necessary to show now, as can be done easily,

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that if this development of material resources, resulting from immigration, this resulting from perfected internal improvements, and this resulting from undoubted State credit, had not been frustrated by the Democratic press politicians, North Carolina would have been to-day fully able to meet its interest on its bonds, and to provide for a sinking fund adequate to the ultimate payment of the principal of those bonds. Our object is to direct attention to something else, something that has occurred more recently.

Through the machinations of the Democratic party, its leaders and its press, by preventing the perfection of the internal improvement system and by encouraging the midnight assassinations and arsons of the Ku Klux, and by consequently preventing immigration and the development of wealth and resources that would have inevitably followed, North Carolina is not only unable to pay the interest on its debt, but is unable to pay the taxes absolutely necessary to carry on the government, except with the utmost difficulty. The Democratic members of the Legislature knew this to be the case as well as, or better than any one else. They knew last Winter, further than this; that the State Debt could be compromised with ease for twenty or twenty-five per cent of its face, and that this payment could be made in bonds, provided the Democratic Party, as the Republican Party in the Constitution had already done, would pledge itself against any further repudiation. Yet knowing all this, the Democrats of the Legislative Committee, charged with the duty of reporting some means of relieving the State of its indebtedness, preferred to keep silent. They were afraid to advocate the repudiation of the whole debt, and they were afraid to advocate a compromise.

If it be admissible, we should like to inquire why this cowardice existed. Will some Democratic member of that Committee oblige us by answering the subjoined questions? 1. Were you not, as Democrats, afraid to advocate the payment of the entire debt from the belief that your party would consign you to the oblivion of private life, if you made such a recommendation? 2. Were you not, as Democrats, and, consequently, the minions of Ex-Gov. Graham and the Hillisboro' clique, afraid to urge either repudiation in toto, or compromise—i. e.—consolidation—of the bonds, from the belief that, as Graham, the Ruffin estate, and other leading and controlling Democratic family influences in the State owned bonds amounting to many thousands of dollars of value, your action would give offense to these individuals.

Shame the devil and speak no lies, gentlemen of the committee. Answer if you were not acting in the interest of certain consequential persons. instead of acting in the interest of the people of North Carolina. Tell the truth, and admit that, in the Democratic Party kissing goes by favor.—Era.

Of all cereal grains, rice is the most extensively cultivated, and feeds the greatest number of human mouths. If we were to classify the human inhabitants of the earth according to their preference for particular cereal grains, the rice eaters would hold the first place. The second would be disputed by the consumers of maize and of wheat.—The population whose staple grains are rye, oats or barley would occupy the fourth place.

RETURNED.—We are informed that fifteen young men have returned within the past week to their homes in Alamance and Davidson counties, having tried the West to their entire satisfaction.—Geesboro Patriot.