

THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. VII.

CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889.

No. 25.

A Paper-Cutter, a Padding Machine and New Job Type have been added to our Job Office, and we can now do work to suit even the most fastidious. Call in and see samples of the work we have done in the last few days. Advertising rates made known on application.

THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Caucasian and the Opinion of Others which we Can Endorse on the Various Topics of the Day.

The Maine thing in Washington just now is Blaine.—N. Y. World.

Editor Grady, of Georgia, is correct when he says that "one crop never made a country great and never will." Diversify and raise at home what you eat.—Wilmington Star.

The grandson of Harrison has appointed Lincoln's son, Grant's son and Blaine's son to office. How about the Garfield and Arthur boys? Can't uncle Benzy do something for them? There should be no partiality.

Last Tuesday was the birthday of Democracy. It is exactly 146 years since the founder of the greatest party on the American Continent was born, and 89 years since he won the great battle of Democracy in the political revolution of 1800.

The Wil. Messenger says: The actual strength of the State Guard has been increased to 1,600 men. Of this number 1,300 to 1,400 ought to be and probably will be in camp next July.

Yes, there ought to be 1,400, but if the date is not changed to July 30th or July 23rd, at the earliest, there will not be 1,000.

A few weeks since in our editorial correspondence from New York, we said that New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and the adjacent country should all be consolidated under one government and called New York, which would give to America the largest city in the world. We see from the New York papers that a movement has just been started to do that very thing.

The three ships we lost in the hurricane at Samoa cost \$3,000,000, the three ships the German Government lost cost \$1,500,000, only half as much, yet the latter vessels were larger and better than ours. How is this? It is plain enough. Our vessels were built under a high war tariff (which makes all such material cost double what it is worth), and in addition they were built by pets of a Radical administration in 1876-77-78.

In 1886 when the legislature of Ohio elected Senator Payne, Halstead, editor of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, thought that fraud was used and demanded an explanation. The Senate of the United States decided by almost a unanimous vote that Payne was lawfully elected and refused to investigate, whereupon editor Halstead used very uncomplimentary language about the Senate. The Senate has now condemned his course by refusing to confirm his appointment as minister to Germany.

The last Legislature passed an act allowing the city of Wilmington to reimburse any party, corporation or partnership starting a new manufacturing enterprise in the place for the taxes paid on all capital invested in such enterprises, for a period not exceeding ten years. The tax payers of Wilmington, in their election for aldermen last week, also voted on a proposition to raise \$150,000 to reimburse any such parties as come under the above act. This is a big step forward for Wilmington, and we feel sure that new enterprises that will spring up under such favorable conditions will amply reward the place for its liberality and enterprise. We now entertain hopes of North Carolina having a great seaport city.

THE LAZY AND THE ENERGETIC.

A Place that is Good for Both.

W. H. Harrison, Jr., in his book, "How to get rich in the South," says:—"Land is cheap, and the lazy man can live easier and the energetic man get rich faster than in any other country. There is no country that offers such tempting inducements to the capitalist for profitable investments."

This was said by a man who was raised in the North and knows the conditions under which wealth has been accumulated there. It is true that the burdens of a high war tariff does not bear equally on both sections, but while we are fighting for that remedy through legislation, we can in the mean time be doing something toward equalizing matters by starting factories of our own. The last sentence of the above paragraph hints that northern capital ought to come down and develop our country for us; and most of our newspapers are constantly servilely pleading that such may be, or lamenting that it is not the case.

We would prefer to see the South develop itself. But some one says, we have not the capital. Then we say let us make it. A proper spirit of enterprise and co-operation is the most effective capital or rather the most effective producer of capital. In the north the capital is more concentrated, in few hands, while the poor are poorer than with us; in the South the capital is more evenly divided—few very rich and few very poor. Then it is more necessary that we combine and form large stock companies for the development of our resources than with the yankee. If we can't raise a large amount of capital for any one purpose, then let us start small ones and then we will learn by actual experience how to use large capital to the best advantage by the time we have made it. It fact, a capacity to use money safely and wisely is more necessary than money itself. The salvation of the South is in manufacturing, then let us put our heads together to work out our own salvation and not wait for the yankee to come and do it for us. To come nearer home, what can a place like Clinton even be without manufacturing enterprises? It will remain simply what it is. Then will not a spirit of enterprise and co-operation come over our people and let us put our wits together for the common prosperity of our place.

CONGRESSMAN McCLAMMY.

The Alexander Progress, a paper published in 8 miles of Washington, writes up a short sketch of each member of the Agricultural committee of the House of Representatives. It has the following to say of Maj. McClammy, which by the way is the longest space given to any member.

Among the quiet but active members of the house you will find Hon. Charles W. McClammy of the third N. C. District. He is graduate of the University of this State and though possessed of a high order of mental endowments and a fluent and ready debater, he is seldom heard in a speech on the floor in the House, but is that number of active members who get in most of their work in committee.

He is very popular on both sides of the House, and therefore when anything is up affecting the welfare of his constituents, he may be seen moving actively about, and on each side of the House, mixing up with the members generally, and when a vote is reached the result is seen in the success of the side he takes. At times however, he enters the debates and then his clear ringing voice is heard all over the Hall. His constituents have cause to be proud of his record. Although a classically educated man, he did not seek any of the professions, but on retiring from the University after teaching a while, he settled down to be a farmer and untiring energy and push in this pursuit opened the path of success. On the breaking out of the war he early volunteered, was engaged in most of the hard fought battles, being promoted by Gen. Lee for gallantry and surrendered at Appomattox.

He was mainly instrumental in preventing the striking out of the appropriation for the purchase of seed in the Agricultural Appropriation Bill, making the point of order against the motion, following in an effective speech, his point of order was sustained by the presiding officer, thus securing the appropriation. He has introduced many bills, and among them, one securing appropriations for experiments in the cure of hog cholera and several for widening and deepening the channels of the rivers which flow through his district. He has been specially active in improving the mail service of his district, in establishing new routes, opening new offices and in every way giving attention to this important matter for the people. He is a general favorite, is very popular in the House as well as at home among his constituents and is taking a high rank as a legislator in the Congress of the United States.

WAS THERE ANY MUD WASTED IN THIS COUNTY.

Bob Burdett says that God wasted mud when he made the man who is so little as to have the postmaster return a newspaper marked "refused," when he owes two or three years subscription. We have reason to regret that he had so much mud.

There are a few men in nearly every town who try to fly their business kites in a dead calm which they call dull times. They don't seem to appreciate the value of a live newspaper to a town; or if they do they don't seem to think it their duty to help support what helps them. That man who will stay in a town and reap the benefits of its progress, yet will not turn a penny toward sustaining and promoting its prosperity, has indeed a little soul within him.

Blaine has his son Walker for his private secretary. It is a wonder he didn't take the job of doing the washing for both houses, and give that to Mrs. Blaine.—Deport (Tex.) Times.

THE TRUE BUSINESS MAN.

Horace Greeley, in a lecture delivered in 1865, gave the following as his idea of a man of business:

If I were asked to define a business man, I should say that he was one who knew how to set other people's fingers to work—possibly their heads also—to his own profit and theirs. This may be in trade, it may be in manufactures, it may be in mechanical arts, or in agriculture; but wherever the man, who, stepping into a new and partially unexplored community, knows how to set new wheels running, and exerts his plying and reapers and mowers, in motion, and so of all the various machinery of production, transformation and distribution, or any part of it—he who knows how to do this with advantage to the community, he is a business man. He is not one who can scarcely fail to do it and with reasonable profit also to himself, that man is a business man, though he may not know how to read, even; though he may have no money when he commences; though he has simply a capital—such as some possess, and more men aspire to—to make himself a sort of driving-wheel to all that machinery. If he has this, he is a true business man, although he may never have received anything more than the rudiments of school education. In the same lecture he said—Now, there are everywhere places where such men are needed,—streams running idly over rapids to the sea, and timber waiting for the right man to cut and manufacture it. And all over the world to-day, the capacities, the possibilities of wealth, are running to waste, for the want not so much of capital, though this desirable, as of the informing and directing mind, to set business in motion. In other words there is a general need of business men.

Such men are worth more to a community than capital, for they include capital in their own personalities by creating it. It is not capital so much that we need as the proper spirit to create and use it, for there is enough capital now lying idle in Sampson county, which if put to work in a canning or cotton factory or both, to give an electric thrill to every branch of industry.

THE MAGIC CIRCLE.

SOMETHING INTERESTING ABOUT THE ORIGIN OF THE ENGAGEMENT RING.

How it Came to be Worn.

Among the budding male generation of to day, it is still true, as it was years ago, that "in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." It is equally true that the young woman's fancy keeps pace with the time by lightly turning to thoughts of the golden band which, as a natural sequence, shall encircle her taper finger and remind her that she is no longer "self-possessed."

Was it ever your privilege to observe, unobserved, a young woman's conduct toward her newly acquired engagement ring? It feels so strange upon her hand that she cannot help examining it a dozen times each half hour, always, however, on the sly. On the first night she sits up an hour later than usual to admire it boldly in the seclusion of her own apartment. A frequent kiss is administered to the shining band and its glittering gem, and during the night she dreams that it has fallen into a stream and awakens, clutching the finger to assure herself that the precious pledge is still secure.

Then, on the following day, she wears it only in secret, taking care to transfer it to her pocket at table and when in the company of her intimates. But place her among strangers, or among casual acquaintances who cannot be inquisitive, and how bravely will she flaunt the token before their eyes, as one who should say:

"I may not be the loveliest creature in the world, but you will observe that I get there all the same."

Gradually it assumes its place in her daily life, and her blushes grow less violent with each succeeding explanation of its significance and each extravagant description of its donor's attributes. But before it finally becomes a part of herself, as it were, she must, of course, leave it a dozen times at least upon the washstand, and suffer in consequence a dozen violent attacks of palpitation of the heart until it is recovered.

In the life of any woman worthy the name, no incident can carry with it a charm and an influence equal to those of the engagement ring, unless it be the first smile of the first-born.

Yet, strange as it may appear, not one woman in a thousand knows anything of the origin or primal significance of the finger ring which means so much to her, or pauses to reflect why it should not be as appropriate when placed in her nose or upon her ankle.

It may interest the lady of 1889 to know that the love of finger ornaments, which neither time nor the caprice of fashion can kill or lessen, has survived the wreck of many centuries, and is, indeed, older than history itself. The Egyptian lady, whose portrait adorns her mummy case, is exhibited to us with both hands, thumbs and all, covered with rings.

MORE LITTLE MEN.

APPPOINTED BY THE RADICAL ADMINISTRATION TO BIG PLACES.

Halstead Comes to Grief at the Hands of His Political Friends.

[Reg. Cor. CAUCASIAN.] WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1.

Harrison has rewarded another insignificant son of an illustrious father by appointing Robert Todd Lincoln Minister to England. It is certainly queer appointment, when the delicate relations just now existing between the United States and England are taken into consideration. It would naturally seem that a man of great experience and ability would have been selected as our representation at the court of St. James. Robert Lincoln has neither; he is a lawyer, or rather, has been permitted on account of his name, to join a firm of Chicago lawyers, and imagined that he was by legal work earning a living for himself and family. His ability was tested from '81 to '85 when he was Secretary of War, and the general verdict of the great majority of those that had business with him was that he was a regular "clump," suffering from an aggravated case of big head. The only reason that I can see for his appointment is that Blaine prefers a nonentity to represent us in London, because in case of any complications he will have a better excuse for personally taking things in hand, and Harrison in making the appointment was doubtless actuated by sentiment to associate the name of Lincoln with that of Fred Grant who had already been appointed to office, and besides can never forget how much he himself owes to being the grandson of William Henry Harrison.

Murat Halstead, editor of the bloodiest of the bloody shirt organs, the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, has been nominated Minister to Germany. We were about to say, let Bismarck beware now, how he discriminates against American pork, but there is serious doubt about the rancorous "Fried Marsh" getting to Germany. The Senate has refused to confirm his nomination.

Senators Ingalls, Teller, Plumb, Cullum and Farnell voted with the Democrats against his confirmation, while Evans and other Republicans did not vote.

Allen Thornydyke Rice, editor of the North American Review, has received his reward for publishing the notorious "Arthur Richmond" attacks on Ex-Secretary Bayard, by being appointed Minister to Russia. It's pretty big pay for very small work.

Blaine has paid off some of his Irish debts by having Pat Egan, who was once president of the Irish National League, appointed minister to Chili. It is to be hoped that there will be no more guano claims brought against that country.

George B. Loring, who was a conspicuous failure as Commissioner of Agriculture, has been appointed minister to Portugal.

The army of office-seekers here is beginning to thin out considerably. Finding that they could not hurry matters by remaining here, the most of them have fled their applications and gone home to wait as quietly as they can for the office that may never come.

The old, old story of a man suddenly trying to become greater than his Creator is here, once more enacted here. Wannamaker, who was made Postmaster-General by Senator Quay, has dared to recommend a Pennsylvania appointment without consulting Quay. Foolish Wannamaker. Does he think that Quay and Clarkson propose to allow him to monkey with the big offices under the Postoffice Department? Such frivolous ideas may have wandered through his cranium a few days ago, but it is very safe to say they are now all gone glimmering, never to return again.

Wannamaker actually had the impudence to offer the postmastership of Philadelphia to a highly respected citizen of that staid old town, who had been known in the near past to vote against the ring nonentity of the Republican party. Wannamaker's selection was applauded by the business interest of Philadelphia, irrespective of politics, but when Quay heard of it he got Don Cameron and together they read the riot act to poor Wannamaker and demanded the position for a machine politician. Wannamaker bravely stuck to his friend in spite of all

IT IS LARCENY.

A newspaper in Ohio recently brought suit against forty-three men who would not pay their subscriptions, and obtained judgment in each case for the amount of each claim. Of these twenty-eight made affidavit that they owned no more than the law allowed, thus preventing attachment. Then under the decision of the Supreme Court, they were arrested for petit larceny and bound over in the sum of \$300 each. All but six gave bond while six went to jail. The new postal law makes it larceny to take a paper and refuse to pay for it.—Toledo Blade

ARE MANY WHICH WERE MADE BEFORE THE CHRISTIAN ERA.

With these seal rings forming such an important and general part in daily life, what more complete token of enduring love and faith could a man offer a woman than his seal, or its counterpart? Such a pledge, placed on her hands, gave her at once command of his secrets and of his wealth; indeed, often of his very life.

In this relation, too, there was a custom among the ancients which descended to comparatively modern times, and might with excellent taste be introduced to-day in the use of engagement rings, in place of the super-abundance of costly brilliants. This was to make a new seal, containing the portrait of one or both of the lovers. Some of these old portraits still remain to us, and are a telling satire on the advancement of the age. Photography has produced marvels, but what photograph, however perfect, will preserve the features of lovely woman for one-tenth the time which which has passed over these seal portraits of old?

It was this custom of consigning a man's seal to his lady love which gradually led to the adoption, after several centuries, of the ring as an independent female adornment, although it had been so used by the ancient Egyptians ages before the Roman Empire.

LOVE, POLITICS AND SUPERSTITION.

As loves rules the world, so has the fingering, token of love, played its important part in the politics of the world, as well as in its ecclesiastical history. It has been used by kings as a warrant to trusted messengers; by courtiers to bear the portraits of favorite statesmen; by conspirators and criminals to conceal a deadly drug, and, more recently, by pick-pockets to conceal a tiny knife-blade. But above and beyond these various uses Cupid still claims it as a survival of the fittest.

Politics and love have often been sadly mixed in the ring, as in the case of that which Queen Elizabeth gave to the Earl of Essex, and which is now in the British Museum. This ring has been thus described:

"The ring is formed of twin or double hoops, which play within one another, like the links of a chain. Each hoop has one of its sides flat, the other convex, and each is twisted once around and surmounted by a hand issuing from an embossed fancy work wrist or sleeve, rising somewhat above the circle and extending in the same direction. The course of the twist in each hoop is made to correspond with that of its counterpart, so that on bringing together the flat surfaces of the hoops they immediately unite in one ring. On that hand of which the palm is uppermost is represented a heart, and as the hoops close the hand slides into contact. The whole device thus presents a triple emblem of love, fidelity and union."

The selection of the third finger of the left hand for the engagement and wedding rings, too, is due to an ancient belief that a small artery ran from the finger straight to a woman's heart. This belief was universal, although exploded by modern anatomists.

In the early days of our country the Puritans made a strong effort to abolish the custom of wearing rings, as a relic of barbarism, but love laughed at the early fathers of New England.

At the present time no personal ornament is so individual or so intimately associated with the wearer as the ring, and impressions both of taste and character are frequently founded upon it. It therefore behooves the young lady of the period not only to select her rings in general with exceeding care, but to insist that she shall be consulted as to the fashion of her engagement ring—provided, of course, that she doesn't want a diamond as big as the Koh-i-noor.—Cor. N. Y. Star.

WHAT OTHER PAPERS ARE SAYING.

Would Destroy the Race.

Thomas Fortune, a leading man of the colored race, favors colonizing the negroes in Hayti or San Domingo. If this were done it would be the destruction of the race. Hayti is very high hell under its present management.—Wil. Star.

Why is it our farmers neglect the pea crop to such an extent that they scarcely have seed enough to plant? Every season there is a great demand for seed peas, and we are of the opinion that it would pay a few farmers to make more peas and less cotton. Good sound, straight peas are worth \$1.00 to \$1.25 in this market.—Maxton Union.

county Institutes. Maj. Finger says the county institutes will begin, under the new law, July 1st, and that in a year he will have one in each county. He has \$7,000 available, of which \$1,000 is from the Peabody fund. The counties will pay local expenses. Only North Carolinians will teach; there will be no instructors from other states.—Raleigh cor. Wilmington Messenger.

Wilmington's Schools.

In this city there are 7,146 children of school age. Of these 4,511 are black. The sum appropriated is \$10,869. Negro philistines and South haters at the North will take note that of this sum \$6,756.50 go to the negro schools. Of this sum 90 percent, at least comes out of the white tax payers.—Wil. Star.

The Rev. H. C. Kishpaugh, of Blairtown, N. J., has had a romantic experience in securing a congenial life partner. While at ending a theological seminary in Baltimore a friend showed him the picture of a handsome young woman, living in London, England. So smitten was the domestic with the photograph that he begged of his friend a letter of introduction, which was given, and an interesting co-residence followed. He pursued his studies, graduated with high honors, obtained a church in Michigan, sailed for England in February and shortly after married the lady, who occupied a high social position in London, and is the daughter of Rev. Dr. Marsden, an eminent divine. In all Mr. Kishpaugh has traveled 10,000 miles for his bride.—N. Y. Star.

NINE OPINIONS.

By Nine of the Most Successful Business Men in the World. "Two dollars returned for every dollar spent in printer's ink has been the result of our investment in advertising space in newspapers." "Practically, the only medium worth using is the newspaper." "We find newspaper advertising pays best for the money expended." "The only reliable medium for advertisers is through the columns of the public press." "Newspaper advertisements are pre-eminently the economical form of reaching the multitude." "Next in importance to having the goods is to let the public know it, and there is no better way than through the newspapers." "Our experience teaches us that display advertisements in the newspaper bring the best results." "It is our experience that advertising pays and our belief that newspaper advertising pays better than any other kind." "The fact that we receive more than 6,000 newspapers per week with our advertisements inserted, indicates the kind of advertising we consider profitable."

BROTHER, IT IS, IT IS!

The Durham Sun asks if this isn't true: Many merchants think that their names are so well known that they do not need any advertising. They forget that every year brings into trade a new generation of dealers, and closes out a certain percentage of older ones. They also forget how easy it is for one to drop from the calendar of recollection, unless the cobwebs in memory's chain are constantly brushed by keeping one's name before his friends, the public. The fact of letting the public know that you are still in trade brings much grit to your mill that otherwise would stop somewhere else.—Winston Sentinel.

His who by his biz would rise, Must either bust or advertise.

—Carolina Eagle (1872).

STRAY BITS OF LIFE.

As Pictured by the Press.

Epitaph for an actor—Played out.

A smart thing—A mustard plaster.

A crank is a man with a bad turn of mind.

Pressing business—Running a cider-mill.

Surest way to secure a woman's heart—At a medical college.

Motto for a young man starting a mustache—"Down in front."

A lady refers to the time she spends in front of her looking-glass as "moments of reflection."

Mr. Youngman (after long thought)—"Is there any way to find out what a woman thinks of you, without proposing?" Mr. Benedict (absently)—"Yes; make her mad."—N. Y. Weekly.

AT CARDS. In desperation she cried:—"You've beaten every game! Put up your heart, and let me try if I can win the same."

"High stakes, indeed?" she said, and dealt. The cards with merry zest: "He won the game—and glad he felt. (But she didn't play her best)." (Book L. Jones.)

Devil (appearing at door) Copy! Want half a column to fill out "Religious Department."

Editor (in desperation)—Tell the foreman to set up a chapter of the Bible and run it in without credit. None of our esteemed contemporaries will know where it came from.—New-Berne Journal.

A DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL IN NEW BERNE.

The Journal says: "Before the season for winter resort patrons to begin to think of returning home, we have a pioneer of the summer tourist in our midst. A party arrived on Saturday night, or is supposed to have arrived then, as his presence was first discovered that evening, who will make his summer sojourn here, and expects to be joined by a large number during the warm days of July and August. He has large family connections in New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and all through the South, who enjoy a decided reputation for their mental attainments. In fact, our informant states that it was the practicing of a few notes, by the gentleman who arrived on Saturday night, of an old familiar air that attracted attention and gave unmistakable evidence of his somewhat early arrival. He has taken rooms on lower Broad street, and if treated with proper courtesy by the citizens of our place will no doubt remain all summer and draw a large concourse with him. He has a modesty about having his name appear in the newspapers, and therefore is very reticent when interviewed, but an enterprising reporter gathered some light on the subject by the print of his bill, which was plainly Amos Keeter.

The bill introduced in Congress by Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, to establish a system of farm institutes, to be held every year in the different states, in case its establishment is secured, to be under the control of the new department of agriculture.

Harrison showed his kindness of heart by nominating for foreign missions several men who, after reading the press opinions of themselves, will be glad to get out of the country.—Richmond Dispatch.