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THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

There is no end to humbugs. The latest is Dr. Brown—Sequard's Elixir—a new bottled edition of Ponce de Leon's fountain of youth.

There is a great deal of humbuggery and extravagant waste of money connected with the public printing. Every year there are thousands of expensive books sent out free by the Government that are never read.

The delegates representing the various County Alliances of the State, assembled at Fayetteville last week, were, beyond a doubt, the finest and ablest body of farmers ever convened in the State.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE.

About the 12th of July the Trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical College met in Raleigh to elect the officers and professors for that institution.

PRESIDENT MACUNE.

The National President Addresses the Delegates at Fayetteville With Powerful Logic.

C. W. Macune, President of the Farmers' National Alliance, and editor of the National Economist (Washington, D. C.) was present during a part of the session of the State Alliance at Fayetteville.

President Macune started out with the paradoxical statement that the Alliance could never fail and could never succeed. He showed it could not fail by expounding the principles that lie at the foundation of the order.

The interests of the farmer should be everybody's interest for upon the success of this class of people depends the success of our government and the healthy growth and progress of the country.

The interests of the Railroad do not in theory and should not in fact conflict with our interests and their interests could not conflict with our interests if these corporations had sense enough to see the true situation.

A case in point here is the rates charged the delegates to this very convention. A delegate at Mt. Olive paid \$3.75 for a ticket. A delegate at Goldsboro paid \$2.40.

He next discussed the doctrine of socialism and pointed out the fallacies into which many writes of political economy have fallen.

CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THE STATE FARMERS' ALLIANCE A FINE BODY OF MEN.

Dr. Haigh Resigned.—Destructive and Incendiary Fires.

[Reg. Cor. CAUCASIAN.]

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Aug. 19th, 1889.

The State Farmers' Alliance adjourned Friday morning at 1 o'clock, after a most interesting convention, lasting three days.

An excursion from Greensboro to Wilmington passes through here to-morrow, which promises to be largely patronized from here.

Mr. J. E. Garrett has added to his large printing establishment a book bindery—a long needed want. His business extends over a very large area.

Dr. T. D. Haigh, of this city, has tendered his resignation to Gov. Fowle as a member of the Board of Directors of the North Carolina Insane Asylum.

The annual picnic at Red Spring always attracts a crowd. Last Saturday the annual of 1889 came off, attended by thousands. A special train left this city at 9 a. m., carrying several hundred people.

The wires of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company were strung on the poles last week. There are eight wires on the poles in this city, though on the main line there are only four.

The residence of Capt W. E. Kyle, on Greene Street, was burned Wednesday night at 1 o'clock. Loss \$3,500. Insurance \$1,500.

The residence of Mr. M. E. Dye, on Ramsay Street, was burned this morning at 5:30 o'clock. Most of the furniture was saved. Loss between \$3,000 and \$4,000. Insurance \$1,500 or \$2,000.

Last Tuesday night an incendiary set fire to a warehouse belonging to the Express Steamboat Company. This is the third one burned. Saturday Sam and Alex. Mazingo were arrested before a Justice of the Peace charged with the burning.

Rev. W. B. Oliver, of Durham, preached in the Baptist Church here Sunday. We heard one of his sermons and it was an excellent one. He is a young man and made such a good impression that it is probable that he will receive a call to the pastorate of the church here.

We were glad to greet the handsome and smiling editor, Mr. Marion Butler, last week. He was attending the Alliance and looking after the interests of the ably edited CAUCASIAN. Modesty should not cause this paragraph to be left out, as it tells the simple truth.

Rev. J. M. Beasley, aged 74, died at his home in this city last Tuesday, after a lingering illness.

Mr. Salem Jones, aged 74 years, died last Tuesday. Mr. Jones was sexton of Cross Creek Cemetery for ten or fifteen years.

Miss Maud Guthrie, about 15 years old, died at the home of her father, W. A. Guthrie, Esq., in Durham, last Thursday. Her remains were brought here and buried services held from St. John's Church, on Friday afternoon.

A Union Sunday School picnic at the Camp Grounds, last Wednesday, was one of the most pleasant affairs we have attended. Messrs. Sutton, Shaw, Hodges and the writer, delivered addresses. Many people from town went out.

FROM CLINTON TO FAYETTEVILLE VIA WILSON.

Last week we took a flying trip to Fayetteville by the "Short Cut" road. We were surprised and distressed at the lamentable appearance of the crops along the line of the W. & W. road from Warsaw to Wilson.

The long rows of new stores and dwellings, tastily dressed with new, neat coats of paint, impress the visitor with the fact that he is in a live, progressive town, the growth of which has just begun, relatively speaking.

The houses are being built faster than the trees can be cut and the debris removed. Well may it be called the "City of the Woods." We were pleased to see Attorney Frank Jones, formerly of Clinton, and Merchant J. E. Underwood, formerly a school-mate of ours, during the few moments the train stopped.

Next we are in the hospitable and historic old city of Fayetteville, where the State Alliance is in session, an outline of the proceedings will be found in another column.

We had the pleasure of shaking hands with the following Sampsonians, most of whom are attending the session of the Alliance, Messrs. T. N. Culbreth, E. Rich, R. M. Crumpler, Braxton Butler, F. M. Royal, James White, Amma Royal, Everett Peterson, William Sessoms, J. R. Butler, Elbert Strickland and Thomas Cooper, also Messrs. E. Howell, W. B. Draughton and Charles Butler, and Dr. D. R. Parker, State Lecturer of the Farmers' Alliance, who are natives of this county.

The number of new enterprises started in Fayetteville during the last year entitle it to rank as one of the most progressive and enterprising towns of the State. We would be glad to tell our readers something about these enterprises, and especially of the canning factory, which is using over 7,000 cans per week, with fruit pouring in abundance, but space forbids and we must close. More anon.

CUPID'S WILES.

A BIT OF COURT-PLASTER AND ITS MEANING.

He Loved a Semi-Ideal Girl Though was About to Marry Another.

[Continued from last issue.]

"At last, persuaded by his inclinations, he wrote to one of his friends who was pursuing his studies at the Seminary, inviting him to spend Thanksgiving with him. During the visit the court-plaster episode was discussed, but without any results so far as additional information was concerned.

"A few weeks later, a portion of the Seminary building was destroyed by fire. The circumstances were most shocking: several of the young ladies, suffocated by smoke and paralyzed by terror, were unable to escape, and perished in the flames. The school was almost entirely broken up, many of the pupils returning home or going elsewhere.

"Fifteen years later, a select and fashionable party of summer visitors assembled at one of the well-known watering places. Among the number was Albert West, then one of the most respected and wealthy citizens of the State in which he lived.

"After a week of gaiety, the little circle became somewhat flattered by the announcement that on the following day the party would receive an addition in the person of a fashionable star of the firm, magnitude. The only information vouchsafed by the two ladies who chaperoned the party, was that the Princess was coming.

"Mr. West arranged for a fishing excursion which should last for some days, he having according to his own account, soon quite enough of fashionable beauties, and having no mind to act the part of satellite to any such dazzling planet.

"He then went on to relate the incidents of the well-remembered night, his unavailing efforts to discover who was the fair intruder, and, finally, the deep and abiding affection that grew out of the memory of the one moment during which he held her clasped closely to his heart.

"She had been educated abroad, and had returned home to wed a distant relative of the family. Although it was a marriage of convenience, it was as well-assorted as most unions are, and the couple lived amicably for two years, when the husband met his death in a railroad accident. His wife mourned him sincerely, although she had never appeared to feel any of the enthusiasm of affection for which her intimate acquaintances gave her credit.

"Your 'Princess' would scarcely feel flattered by such a statement," was the reply. "No, I suppose not; but do not understand that I fail either in love or loyalty to my promised bride. This is quite another matter, and that I would exchange everything but life itself for the realization of the dream I have cherished all of these years."

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE TO CONVENE THE 18TH.

Kenansville's Natural Attractions Draws Visitors in the Summer.

[Reg. Cor. THE CAUCASIAN.] KENANSVILLE, N. C., August 19, 1889.

The State Institute conducted by Prof. Noble will convene here on Monday, August 18th. All the teachers in the county are required to attend the Institute or forfeit their certificates.

Died at her home in this place, on the morning of the 12th, Mrs. Caroline Brown. The interment took place at the Rutledge Grave Yard on Wednesday morning.

The next session of the Kenansville Male and Female Academy, Prof. W. M. Shaw, principal, will open on the 2nd of September. This school was largely attended last term and the next session bids fair to be the most prosperous in its history.

"Why don't our farmers bring samples of their earliest potatoes, largest turnips and finest peaches to town? We might have a regular little 'Exhibition' here all the time and let people see what old Duplin and its soil are good for.

Mr. S. C. Register, one of our most prosperous farmers, has sold eight barrels of cider this season, which, he tells us, was about the product of one acre of apple trees. Why don't our farmers pay more attention to fruit trees? They bear cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Badger Brown of Baltimore were in town last week, where they were called by the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. Brown's mother, Mrs. C. Brown.

Miss Maud Broadhurst, who has been spending some weeks with relatives at Mt. Olive, returned home last week. Mr. John Tolar of Charlotte visited friends in town last week.

Mr. John Roddick, one of the leading merchants of Fayetteville, has been spending some time with friends here. Our esteemed townsman, Mr. Henry Farrior, left on a business trip to New York last week.

We know a young man whose mind is troubled. He proposed to a young lady the other night and was discarded and told to leave at once, which command he obeyed, and now he can't decide whether he or the young lady "got left," but from our own experience, we would advise him not to say that the young lady was "left," even if he did leave her.

Messrs. MeArthur and Southard, two of our enterprising young men, have opened up a shoe and harness shop at this place. Success to them. Mr. Willie Bland is spending a few days with his parents, near Wallace, N. C.

The citizens of the county held an indignation meeting here last week and pronounced Dr. Grissom unfit for the position he now holds. We think that the sooner Dr. Grissom resigns the better it will be both for himself and the State.

Mr. J. A. Haywood, of Raleigh, was registered at the Union House.

A BRIEF INTERMISSION.

They were seated in the parlor and he was declaring his love in fervent tones. All at once she stopped him with an imperious gesture and a look of pain overspread her countenance.

ATTENTION.

Will it pay you to advertise in the CAUCASIAN? Look at our advertising columns, and you will see how many are profiting by it.

LISTEN—800 subscribers in 1888; 1,557 to-day.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Something Interesting to Young Readers of The Caucasian.

[Prepared each week by W. A. Johnson, to whom all communications intended for this column should be addressed.]

WHAT SHOULD LITTLE CHILDREN LEARN?

BY EMMA C. BROWN. What should little children learn. To insure the best return. In their spring-time early.

How to sing when skies are gray. How to smile at a friend's way. How to yield to better will. How to keep the temper sweet. How to walk with patient feet.

How to tell a friendly lie. How to relieve another's woe. How to be a little stern. How to shine on every one.

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