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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.

Newspapers ridicule farmers for their unexplainable folly in buying Northern meat, hay and corn instead of buying the home products if they should be unfortunate in not making enough. It is the eternal longing for something from a distance and imagining that that something is better than what we have at home. This is ridiculous modesty, yet it exists in spite of being often grinned at. But are farmers the only persons addicted to this fatality? No! The last meeting of the Trustees of the Agricultural College shows that a majority of the members of that board are suffering from the same disease. The names of two worthy North Carolinians were offered for the position of President, one of whom is the peer of any and certainly superior to the majority of those whose names were offered. But alas, he was guilty of being a North Carolinian, which was fatal to his chances. Out of the whole faculty of the great experimental Institution there are now only two North Carolinians, and they need must have left the State for a while to be fit to be called back.

A few days before, the Trustees of the N. C. University elected a man to fill the chair made vacant by the lamented demise of Prof. Graves. The man, though a native Carolinian, had shown wisdom enough to leave the State a number of years ago. If he had in the meantime remained in North Carolina and put forth his efforts to build up his own State he would not have stood a ghost of a chance. If Duplin's worthy son, who was an applicant for the place had remained in Texas a little longer, he might have been the lucky man.

Would it not be a good idea to import 170 men to fill our next Legislature? For certainly we are by ourselves unfit to make our laws, if we are unfit and incompetent to execute them and carry into effect our enterprises.

Family men should get into the habit of inviting their unmarried friends to their homes. There social and business questions, as well as politics, and all other such topics, are as generally considered of interest to men alone, would be freely discussed in the family circle—mostly over the tea table. Then our girls and women would get to be thoroughly versed and interested in the most serious of life's problems and therefore would, when occasion occurred, turn out splendid helpmeets to men in all their undertakings. We believe that such a course would greatly tend to make married life more happy and successful. Two illustrious examples of how such intelligent and well informed wives have been of wonderful aid and inspiration to their husbands is to be found in the case of Thos. H. Hendricks, Vice-President of the United States, and Wm. E. Gladstone, Prime Minister of England.

Mrs. Hendricks not only advised her husband on all important steps, but even assisted him in preparing his speeches. It was her ambition that made him twice Vice-President.

How much Mr. Gladstone has owed to his wife since that session of 1839, when he was engaged in discussing the constitution of Jamaica, no one but he himself can know; and no one else has the right to speak upon such a theme. Antonio, in the "Duchess of Malb," says roundly that marriage must be either heaven or hell.

The example of these two

VOL. VII.

women point clearly to one way in which wives can help to make home next to heaven.

One of the teachers' party, just returned from Europe, in writing to the News and Observer, says: "If any member of our party was ever within ten miles of Queen Victoria during their visit to Europe," etc.

It is bad for teachers to make such mistakes, and until they learn that their is plural number they will never feel the need of a new pronoun of the common gender, singular number.

Resignation is official suicide. And, in the words of Daniel Webster, "suicide is confession." Now that Nathaniel Jarvis has confessed by resigning, it will be in order for some of the natural sympathizers with rogues to bring out their sneer at "trial by newspaper."—N. Y. World.

The Fair Looming Up!

THE AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION TO BE ORGANIZED AS A CORPORATE BODY.

To Meet Again Next Saturday.

At a meeting of the Life Members of the Sampson County Agricultural Association held in Clinton on July 26th the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved by the Sampson County Agricultural Association that there shall be a Fair held in the Fall of 1889, provided the citizens of the town of Clinton shall contribute the sum of two hundred dollars to be expended and used in improving the Fair Ground property."

Acting upon the above, the citizens of Clinton sent in a list containing subscriptions to the amount of \$242.50 to the meeting of the Society which was held in Atkins' Hall on last Monday, September 2nd, whereupon the Society unanimously accepted the subscriptions tendered and resolved to take immediate step toward holding the proposed Fair. Upon motion the body adjourned to meet next Saturday, September 7th, at 10 o'clock A. M., to organize as a corporate body under the charter which has been granted for the purpose aforesaid. Every life member of the original association is earnestly requested to be present so as to facilitate putting in motion the machinery for holding a large and successful Fair at this place during the latter part of the ensuing Fall.

Edmund G. Ross, lately Governor of New Mexico, and twenty odd years ago United States Senator from Kansas, has returned to the printer's case in the composing room of a Sante Fe newspaper. The sturdy independence of character that enabled him to resist immense pressure and stand by his convictions in casting the deciding vote for President Johnson's acquittal is evinced in his quiet return to labor at his trade. His administration as Governor of New Mexico was as able as it was incorruptible, and during his public service he has accumulated no fortune. But he does not consider himself a poor man, so long as he is possessed of the always available capital of knowledge of his craft. This Cincinnatus of the printers is an exemplary figure in our current history.—N. Y. Star.

MYROVER DID IT.

We understand that the C. F. & Y. V. hand book which we noticed last week is the work of J. H. Myrover, now of the Observer, in Fayetteville. We are glad to see that one of the craft is the author of that book; it is surely one of the best efforts of a newspaper man yet put out in this State. Knowing what such work is ourselves, we congratulate the railroad on its selection of an author and Mr. Myrover on his success in so very fully filling the bill.—Jonesboro Leader.

The surviving wives of Presidents are Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Cleveland. Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Tyler have but recently died.—Wilmington Messenger.

CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ANOTHER PAPER FOR FAYETTEVILLE—RISE IN THE CAPE FEAR—THE COTTON OUTLOOK.

Why Our Young Men Leave the State.

[Reg. Cor. CAUCASIAN.] FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 2nd, 1889.

A new weekly paper will make its appearance here in a week or two. It is to be called the Farmers' Exchange, and to be edited by Messrs. J. and O. Evans. The prospectus is out and its declaration of principles good.

The death of Maj. Roger P. Atkinson, Chief Engineer of the C. F. & Y. V. Railway, at Greensboro, was not a surprise to his friends, who knew the condition of his health. The engines on the road are draped in mourning. He was popular with all. It is not yet known who will succeed him.

Rev. John M. Rose, of Greenville, S. C., filled the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church yesterday. He is a native of Fayetteville, and always pleases an audience by his learning and eloquence.

Rev. J. W. McRay, of Rock Hill, S. C., has filled the pulpit of the Hay street Methodist church for the last two weeks. Rev. Joseph Wheeler, the pastor, is off on his usual summer vacation.

The mass-meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was postponed until to-night, on account of the abominable weather of last week.

The subject for discussion is "the relation of the spiritual and physical side of a young man's life," as seen from a layman's, a general secretary's and a minister's stand-point.

The river is up again and the work on the middle pier for the railroad bridge stopped. The iron work has commenced on the city side of the river. It is to be a huge affair. The framing may be seen a great distance.

A colored boy was drowned in the river here last week. His body was recovered on Thursday, and interred the same day. Quite a party of Fayettevillians are at Mt. Vernon Springs, sixty miles up on the Yadkin Valley road. It is a popular resort.

The cotton men are making preparations for handling the largest number of bales of cotton ever received in this market. The receipts ought to be 30,000. They have already reached as high as 25,000. Thousands of bales come from South Carolina.

The name of Dr. Wm. C. McDuffie, has been very favorably received in the State, in connection with the superintendent of the North Carolina Insane Asylum. He ought to be elected, as he is thoroughly qualified in every way.

We recently saw an extract from a State paper, which said that thousands of young white men, of talent and brains left the State every year. We rise to ask if any wonder that the young men leave a State which refuses to encourage them, by giving all places of trust and profit to outsiders, when there are hundreds of competent natives, who could worthily and creditably fill the positions. They however "get left." They make the mistake in early life by concluding to remain in their own State. We are led to these reflections because of the action of the Board of Trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, in ignoring well qualified North Carolina gentlemen in their aspirations for the Presidency of the College, and going out of the State to get a man. We confidently expected the election of that practical scholar and gentleman, Rev. J. L. Stewart, as he is a man of versatile talents and would have made a good one. Then there was Prof. John E. Kelly, of Moore, who could have filled the place. We do not say anything against the gentlemen chosen, but we do say that he is no superior to dozens of Carolinians. These things happen every day, exemplifying the truth of "a prophet is not without honor, save in his own country," and yet people wonder why our young men go West or to some other part of the country where there is no absolute discrimination against them. We know a young man, who will leave this month for the far West, who will be a real loss to this State, and it is because he can see no future for a native here.

Your correspondent is writing from notes and memory this week, as he is down by the "sad sea-side." This is his excuse for a dearth of news this week. The CAUCASIAN is read here every week with a great deal of interest. It is justly regarded as one of the strongest weeklies in the State. It is always full of interesting and instructive matter. The merchants ought to advertise more liberally in its columns.

PREVENTION OF TYPHOID FEVER.

Something Everybody Should Read and Observe.

The following article has been landed us and we give it for the benefit of our readers, as there is considerable fever throughout the country:

"Typhoid fever is probably the most preventable of all diseases, not excepting small-pox. It is now known that, like cholera and dysentery, the germ or specific cause of this disease is contained in the discharges from the bowels of those sick of it, and that while other methods of introducing the poison into the system are possible, it most generally gains entrance through the medium of an infected water supply—usually the use of well water polluted by fecal matter. This may be direct, from drinking such water, or indirect, as by using milk or other articles of food or drink from cans or vessels washed in it.

Ice, from an infected source, is also dangerous, since it has been proven that freezing does not destroy the infective principle.

While water from all sources of supply is liable to contamination, well water is especially so, whether located in city, town, summer watering place or country. Thus, out of three hundred and fourteen cases occurring in Louisville, Ky., in 1884, two hundred and ninety-eight of the persons used well water habitually, and some of the other sixteen did so occasionally. In the now famous epidemic at Plymouth, Penn., involving the sickness of 1,104 persons, the death of 114, and an actual outlay in money of \$67,100.16, the outbreak was traced to the use of water polluted by the fecal discharges of one imported case of the disease. Facts no less convincing might be multiplied indefinitely if space permitted. In a smaller way they are common in the experience of most physicians in active practice.

Usually the wells are sunk near the kitchen, and in dangerous proximity to the privy and other sources of contamination. The well draws its supply from an inverted cone, having its apex at the bottom of the well and its base at the surface of the ground. In dry seasons this base is often extended until the well becomes the receptacle for the more or less perfectly filtered filth from all the sources found in the average back yard, and the water, often sparkling in its apparent purity, becomes a culture fluid for any disease germs finding their way into it.

Two methods of prevention, having the same general object in view, are to be recommended. The first involved the thorough disinfection from all discharges from the bowels of typhoid fever patients. This is best done by the use of a solution of chloride of lime, eight ounces to the gallon of water, using a quart of this solution for each discharge, and allowing it to stand in the vessel at least one hour before emptying. A solution of corrosive sublimate, two drams to the gallon of water, will answer the same purpose, but requires to remain longer in contact with the material to be disinfected. Bed and body linen soiled by such patients should be disinfected by the use of the same solution or by boiling.

The second method relates to avoiding the use of suspicious water, and especially well water, and where this cannot be done, to boil such water before it is used for drinking purposes. In the absence of a pure and guarded public water supply, properly stored cistern water is probably open to least objection.

The effectual practice of these methods will require intelligent care and some expense, but it is confidently believed that their general adoption would result in the practical disappearance of a disease that is not only a disgrace to our civilization, but an annual scourge and tax upon the people of Kentucky, in comparison with which yellow fever and cholera sink into insignificance.—Muhlenberg (Ky.) Echo.

OUR FARMERS COLUMN.

SOMETHING INTERESTING TO THOSE WHO TILL THE SOIL.

"There is no material progress that is well based and permanent without agricultural progress."

So many agricultural papers are published and articles written by men, who have little or no practical experience as farmers, that information and suggestions through such mediums have fallen into disrepute, and does but little good. In view of this fact, we wish to get the views and tested plans of practical farmers for this column each week. So farmers, send in an account of your success in any branch of Agriculture, for the benefit of the profession.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger says: No jute bagging is on sale here and it is said that not a yard will be sold. Both cotton bagging and pine straw bagging are on sale, and some farmers will use the Italian bag which were so extensively used last season.

This is as it should be and we hope the same can be said of every town, hamlet, cross roads in the whole South; and if it is kept for sale at any place, farmers should have too much independence to buy it.

Hog Cholera.

Probably nothing, save the fatal mortgage, has been as great a curse to agriculture for the last decade as hog cholera and swine plague. (The latter is similar to the former, but produced by a somewhat different cause.) The loss to this county alone has several years been probably as high as \$10,000, while the estimated loss to farmers of the whole country has ranged from fifteen to thirty million dollars. Is there no preventive for this fatal and costly disease? We do not ask for a cure, for experience on a farm has taught us that a cure is impossible, or the hog, if it does not die, is next to worthless and will have cost twice its original value, to say nothing of its depreciated value. Therefore when a hog once has contracted a genuine case of cholera it is generally cheaper to kill it and bury deep under the ground. If this is not done, the hogs that show signs of cholera should by all means be separated from the other hogs and kept in a pen or enclosure (with no water running through it, for other hogs drinking from the same stream below would be liable to take the disease) that is inside of another inclosure so that no hog could get near them. In the same way the sound hogs should be put in a pen in the middle of a field. Immediate treatment to prevent them from taking the disease should at once be looked after. The food given the hogs should be cooked, the water should have lime sprinkled in it, and tar freely used. If one of these should show signs of disease, remove it immediately to the sick pen. When a hog dies by no means allow the buzzards, other birds or animals to devour the flesh, for by carrying off and dropping bits which might be eaten by hogs, the disease would rapidly spread.

By using some such care our farmers could save thousands of dollars to the county every year.

The Injustice of Man-Made Laws. The United States produces enough food to supply every citizen bountifully. Its factories are able to furnish all the clothing needed; coal, wood, and minerals are in the greatest abundance, and the people industrious and full of energy, yet want, destitution, hunger, and suffering are constant guests in thousands of homes. Evidently natural conditions are not to blame, but the injustice of man-made laws, is. Is there any plausible reason why the people should suffer from such laws and their results when they have the power to alter them? If the people suffer they have themselves alone to blame. Let them arouse themselves, study the situation, and act like men worthy of a

SARATOGA'S VANITY FAIR.

Dress Parade of fashion and Fortune—The Auction Matrimonial.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Aug. 30. Here you are. Style, shape, size, color, breeding and training to suit anybody. Come, gentlemen, make your choice. Step up lively. Don't be backward. If you don't see what you want, ask for it. If we haven't got it on exhibition we may have it in stock. Now's your chance. You'll never get them younger or fresher or lovelier if you wait a thousand years. Those who are here only to look on or are already supplied will please take seats in rear and give the ones who mean business a chance. You sir, what would you like to have? You, little fellow with the hook nose and the narrow chest, what can you bid? What do you offer for this strong-limbed young amazon with the sunny hair, shining eyes and faultless complexion, guaranteed not to kick over the traces? Just look at her, not a day over eighteen and as fair as a summer morning. Five hundred thousand and a house on Fifth avenue, a carriage, and gowns from Worth. Is that all? Why, bless you, she's got a grandfather, she has, and a great-grandfather, too. That's worth another hundred thousand. But you're a shrewd fellow, if you are ugly and ill-bred. You'll make more money. That's all she needs to make her perfect. What, young fellow! You bid, too? Let's see what you have got. Only a heart and brains? Pooh, pooh! Such things don't go here. Step aside. Come, my beauty, walk out and show this gentleman what a bargain he's got.

And so they pass in review—the pretty ones and the plain, the silly, trusting little geese and the worldly wise, with their warm, white nesh, their clear, young eyes, their lovely toilets and their dollars and diamonds. Perhaps there isn't a vulgar, loud-mouthed, shouting auctioneer at hand; perhaps it is all so well understood that the low fellow isn't necessary, but the great matrimonial market is here just the same, doing business at the old stand and in the same old way.

SANITARY.

"How can we Best secure economical Disposal of Refuse in our Towns?" is an excellent article written by J. L. Ladland, C. E. He classifies the filth, to be removed and disposed of as sewerage and garbage, starts out with the principle that anything that will improve the Sanitary condition is economical. We make an extract.

In the great book of nature we are taught that extreme dangers attend the accumulation of filth within communities of human habitations. We are taught that the products of the vegetable kingdom, having once served the uses of man as food, and having passed from the body as the waste product of the animal kingdom, has become a deleterious substance unfit for the uses or surroundings of mankind, at least until it has been given an opportunity of passing through nature's transforming cycle, to reappear as vegetable matter fit again for the support of the animal kingdom.

This simple lesson has been sadly demonstrated in many cases of preventable sickness, death and serious epidemics, until at last it is to be hoped that the necessity of filth removal and disposal has become fully realized by every intelligent human being.

COSTS SOMETHING.

The Winston Sentinel makes the following very timely remarks on the cost and value of newspaper space:

"Every line in a newspaper costs something. If it is for the benefit of an individual or firm it should be paid for. If a grocer was asked to donate groceries to persons abundantly able to pay for them, he would refuse. The proprietor of a newspaper must pay for the free advertising if the beneficiary does not, and yet it is one of the tardiest things to be learned by many people that a newspaper has space in its columns to rent, and must rent to live. To give it away or rent it for anything less than living rates would be as certainly fatal as for a landlord to furnish a house rent free."

DUPLIN NEWS.

GOOD ADVICE TO FARMERS—THE VETERAN ASSOCIATION AND PICNIC.

Other News of Interest.

[Reg. Cor. THE CAUCASIAN.] KENANSVILLE, N. C., Sept. 2nd, 1889.

Farmers, now is the time to go to work on your next year's fertilizers, making compost heaps, raking up fence-jams, &c. Just try home-made fertilizers one year and see if you don't make as much as with the commercial; also, see if the mortgage on your crop isn't lighter next fall than it is now. Try it and be convinced.

We were mistaken in announcing that the Kenansville Male and Female Academy would open on the 2nd of September. The next term will begin September 9th, under Prof. Shaw, assisted by Prof. J. A. McArthur of Cumberland.

Miss Laura Moore, one of our most amiable and accomplished young ladies, left on the 25th of August for Mt. Olive, near which place she takes charge of a public school. We congratulate the school on securing the services of such an estimable lady and thorough teacher.

Messrs. Gus Cox and Frank Oliver, of Mt. Olive, spent several days in town last week.

Mr. Stephen Graham lost a very fine three-year-old colt, with staggers, on the 24th ult.

Misses Annie Taylor and Eula Cox, of Catherine's Lake, Onslow county, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. Jas. G. Kenan and daughter, Miss Emily, of this place, also Miss Jessie Kenan, of Wilmington, who went with the North Carolina Teachers' to "The Old Country," about the 1st of July, arrived here on the 24th. They report a very pleasant trip.

Mr. J. P. Barbrey, of Clinton, was in town last week.

Mrs. Rob. Boykin, of Wilson; Mrs. Ed. Love, of Harnett; and Miss Anna Stanford, of Clinton, have been in the village, visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Stanford.

Mr. N. H. Sprunt will open a first-class grocery store here, about the 10th of Sept. Such a business has been badly needed here for some time, and we would be glad to see the public show its appreciation of Mr. Sprunt's efforts, by giving him a very liberal patronage.

Messrs. Jim Jones and George Noble, of Lenoir, are attending this term at the Seminary. We see no reason why we should not have quite a crowd of pupils attending our schools, as we know of no better place for a boarding school than here, for several reasons.

1st. Our residents enjoy the best of health and no visitor was ever known to be seriously ill while here.

2nd. We have only one class of society, and that strictly high grade.

3rd. Parents need have no fear of sending their daughters here, as the "fast young man" does not reside in our town, and boys will acquire no bad habits while here, as ours is a prohibition town, and our few boys have good morals.

We got into business the other day. A young lady, who has passed through about thirty hot summers and there is no telling how many cold winters, was showing us some of her fancy work, and when, by way of complimenting her work, we told her she was "worth having," she asked us if we would mind taking her along. There was but one resort, therefore we had to plead age on her, but we will be more careful in the future.

What has gone with the Warsaw and Jacksonville railroad? We seldom hear it spoken of now. Every one is looking forward to the old soldiers' picnic, to be held here on the 14th of September, with pleasant anticipations. A large crowd is expected.

Mr. J. F. Cox, a son of Mr. J. W. Cox, of Kenansville, died of typhoid fever on Sunday, the first instant. He had been sick about a month, having come home from Clinton about the first of August, where he was engaged as salesman for Mr. W. A. Johnson.

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; 1,585 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 THEY CAUGHT. Four deluded youngsters On a summer day, Just to go a fishing Slyly ran away. Willows, worms and tackle To their work they brought. And, if you believe me, This is what they caught. Tommy caught a swetting. He was over-board. Jimmy caught a scolding. Johnny caught a cold. Harry caught a whippoorwill. Much against his wish, But, with all their trouble, No one caught a fish!

Little ones have their sorrows and trials, and the dear Saviour is ever willing to listen to their requests and prayers. How tender He was, when on earth, to the little ones. He took them in His arms and blessed them, and so sweetly said "Forbid them not," and He is the very same Saviour to-day that He was then; the tender Saviour hears, and will answer your little petitions.

This morning I read this beautiful extract, and I want to impress it on your minds: "It is not what we read, but what we remember that does us good; not what we learn, but what we save; not what we eat, but what we digest; not what we intend, but what we do, that makes us useful; it is not a few faint wishes, but a life-long struggle that makes us valiant." This struck me as all so sensible that I felt it would do great good for all the children to study and remember it.

Some Questions for Our Young Friends to Answer.

- 1. When was the first iron steamship built?
2. When was gold discovered in California?
3. Which is the largest lake in the world?
4. What city in the United States is called the Monumental City?
5. What is the average human life in years?
6. Which is the largest steamship in the world?

ENIGMAS.

No. 19.

BY T. T. J.

I am composed of twenty-five letters. My 16, 17, 22, 7, 11, was one of our Vice-Presidents. My 4, 8, 15, 5, 23, is a girl's name. My 24, 23, 10, 16, 4, 25, was one of the seven wise men of Greece. My 3, 2, 6, is to devote. My 1, 4, 13, 24, is not slow. My 20, 9, 12, is a color. My 23, 21, 19, 5, is to command silence.

My 17, 18, is a conjunction. My whole was a demand in the war of 1812.

No. 20.

Am composed of nineteen letters.

My 15, 12, 3, 4, 18 is a fruit. My 4, 11, 6, 19, 8 is a paragraph. My 7, 1, 17, 5, 9 are female. My 14, 1, 13, 10 is to have in the hand.

My 2, 18, 17, 1, 9 are fruits. My whole the name of an American Poet.

No. 21.

My first is in chat, but not in talk.

My second in hop, but not in walk.

My third in point, but not in cape.

My second I in saucer, but not in plate.

My fourth in dance, but not in jig.

My fifth in great, and also in big.

My sixth in love, but not in pity.

My whole the name of a Western city.

Answers to Questions and Enigmas in Last Issue.

- 1. 2,750.
2. 35th verse of the 11th chapter of John.
3. 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther.
4. St. Peter's at Rome.
5. 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra.
6. The 19th chapter of 11 Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah.
Enigma No. 17—Josephus Daniels.
Enigma No. 18—Never spur a willing horse.

We have received answers from the following: Lillie Turlington, Ora. Eula Register, Clinton. Alice Johnson, Keyser. Laura Harris, Owenville. G. R. Williams, Wade, N. C.