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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.

We Can't Live on Authority Alone.

In the Presbyterian church last Sabbath Dr. B. F. Marable preached a forcible sermon from Genesis 12th chapter, 1-4 verses. He showed that God had so constituted man that he could not live on authority alone, the man so living could be nothing less than a slave. That authority exercised without appealing to the reason and conscience of mankind would be the manhood within and made us poor, little, ignorant and selfish. God, therefore, in his command to Abram, in the text, adds to the command a promise—a double ironed promise, and to the promise grace. The learned divine illustrated the subject by citing many dismal failures in human governments where authority alone was used. He cited the governments of Russia, Turkey, and American slavery prior to the civil war. He said that the word of the Master was the law of the slave, therefore under slavery the manhood of the negro was crushed and there was no elevation of the race.

This seems to us an unfortunate illustration, for it suggests two inferences, viz.,

1st. That the American negro of 1861 was inferior to his brothers in their native barbarism in the dark continent.

2d. That the branch of the negro race in America had been elevated—morally and intellectually by being suddenly put in the abnormal position of American citizenship.

Both of these views are directly in opposition to the views held by the leading authorities on the negro problem.

It is generally conceded that slavery was not a curse to the negro, but rather a curse to his Master—to the negro it was a blessing or means of elevation. Senator Eastis, discussing the experiment of making the negro a citizen says "he has remained stationary, inert, dependent, and unprogressive and that it must be because of some fundamental law more potent than municipal legislation and more absolute than moral precepts."

Prof. Shaler, of Cambridge, says that the experiment of freeing the black on this continent has resulted in lowering instead of elevating the race.

After giving a number of illustrations from personal experience and the general experience of the country, he says: "Such are the facts of experience. They may be summed up in brief words—uniform, hopeless failure, a sinking back towards the moral conditions of the Congo and Guinea coasts."

The above extract clearly shows that Prof. Shaler considers that the negro was elevated under the conditions of slavery and he is losing that elevation under the experiment of citizenship—sinking back to the conditions of barbaric Africa. Prof. Shaler is the author of the new and probably correct theory for explaining the unprogressiveness of the negro, namely that his animal nature so preponderates over his intellectual and moral natures, that at the age of puberty, when the animal nature develops, that the moral and intellectual qualities are clouded by the animal instincts and not only cease to develop but really retrograde. He propounds the following fundamental law, in which the color of the negro marks his inferiority:

"Whatever race or species is changeless from generation to generation as to the color of its skin, hair, and eyes, if it be man or animal, or eyes and plumage, if it be bird, evinces

low brain-power, is inferior; while that which is changeful from generation to generation as to the color of its skin, hair, and eyes, or plumage, shows high-brain power, is 'superior.' Or, more briefly: The invariable as to racial color is the 'inferior,' the variable is the 'superior' race."

The Doctor preached an excellent sermon at night from the subject: "The Lord reigneth," which for want of space we are unable to report.

"SOUNDING THE KEYNOTE."

That bright and newswy daily, the Durham Globe, says—

The CAUCASIAN recently in advocating the establishment in the town of Clinton of soap and starch factories gave vent to a sentiment that is becoming more and more reorganized wherever the experiment of manufactures is tried.

Our contemporary says that "Any merchant in Clinton could make more money by taking his capital out of the mercantile business and starting such factories. The manufacturer is the man who makes the profit."

That is the keynote that the business men in North Carolina towns will sooner or later have to re-echo. Gradually they are having the fact burned into them that there are too many men engaged in merchandising in North Carolina in proportion to the population of the state.

We are an army of consumers, without producing one thousandth part of the things we need, and have to buy at a distance, with freight to be added.

We must awake to the importance of making among us more of the articles that are necessary to our comfort and being. Our grocers, our dry goods merchants, our shoe and hat men, and our business men generally, will sooner or later see the practical wisdom of not risking all of their eggs in one basket. This realization will not be reached without cost. Many hard lessons are to be learned and bitter experiences are to be passed through with before the truth will shine forth with no uncertain light, as it has done in hundreds of other cities and towns of this country, where the hum of hundreds of plants make the sweetest music that progressive ears can hear, where the industrious toiler lives beneath his own roof tree, finding happiness and contentment in the thought that constant and lucrative employment is vouchsafed to him, whereby he is enabled to live respectably, educate his children, and lay something aside for a rainy day.

TO WHOM THE HIGHEST PRAISE.

The man who will invent a noiseless rubber tire for the milk wagon will deserve to rank with Bell and Edison.—Chicago Herald.

And if he will then invent a device for waking the early passenger without arousing everybody else in the hotel, he will earn a monument as high as the Eiffel tower.—Petersburg Index Appeal.

But the highest and most enduring monument of all awaits the man who will teach unprogressive merchants the importance of advertising in their city paper.—Durham Globe.

THE MESSENGERS RECORD FOR FOUR WEEKS.

In four weeks ending with Friday morning, there have been 171 new names added to the books of the Messenger outside of town. This is very encouraging. The people like the Messenger, that is certain. It is very pleasant from week to week to report such good progress. We hope our friends will not weary in well doing. There were fifty ads in Sunday's paper under head of New Advertisements. With better mail facilities we could soon get a thousand new subscribers. When we get the thousand you will have a better paper.—Wil. Messenger.

WHEN A HEROINE AND WHEN A COWARD.

Woman has rarely had a more feeling tribute than the following from the San Francisco Record: "Who turns deadly pale at the sight of blood, yet stands recklessly in its train in time of war or accident? Woman. Who eats scraps for lunch that noble? Man may have tidbits for dinner? Woman. She is a heroine in danger, a coward when looking under the bed.—Wil. Messenger.

DUPLIN NEWS.

SUGAR CANE A PAYING PRODUCT—THE COTTON CROP SHORT.

Alliance Pic-Nic at Sandy Plains—Other News.

[Reg. Col. THE CAUCASIAN.] KENANSVILLE, N. C., Sept. 24th, 1889.

The cultivation of sugar cane in this section is rapidly increasing and our farmers say that it is one of the most profitable crops that they plant. Mr. A. D. Johnson, one of our most successful farmers, has just turned out 130 (one hundred and thirty) gallons of syrup out of one half acre of cane, and he disposes of it at 50cts per gal. making \$65. for the product of 1/2 acre of land. What other crop will yield this?

The sort of weather we had last week is calculated to make a man look up his overcoat, heavy shoes and etc and besides he can imagine that he sees the wood or coal man, handing him a bill, to bal. when he has an empty purse.

Cotton is coming into market rather slowly and as the crop was so badly damaged by the continued rains, we do not expect very much, although our merchants expect a plenty of corn, peas, rice and other produce.

Miss Rena Cooper has returned home accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. F. Woolvin, whom she has been visiting at her home in Wilmington.

Mrs. Joe. Smith of Wilmington has been visiting Mrs. J. E. Sprunt.

Our residents never enjoyed better health, although our physicians have a pretty good practice in the country.

Your correspondent has been on the sick list for the past week which will account for the deficiency of news.

Prof. McArthur has entered on his new duties as assistant principal of the Academy, with a vim, and his students express themselves as highly pleased with him.

Mr. Samuel Summerlin, a pensioner of the Mexican and a soldier of the late war, has lately died in Smith's township. He leaves a wife to mourn her loss. Verily, a faithful one has departed.

The Alliance picnic at Sandy Plains on the 21st instant, was a grand success. There was a large crowd gathered from Onslow, Jones, Lenoir, and this county, an abundance to eat, nothing intoxicating to drink. Prof. B. F. Grady, the orator of the day, spoke for an hour. He advised the people to improve themselves intellectually and morally and to improve their lands; then in his own masterly way, he exposed the iniquities of the protective tariff, the National banking system and other evils. Ought not Prof. Grady to be put in some position so that the people could get more benefit from his great accomplishments?

KING OF AMERICA.

In 1775 when the people of this country were beginning to think of separating from Great Britain, since they had always been used to having a King, much concern was expressed as to who should be their King. The author of The Crisis, a powerful paper devoted to American Independence, referred to that, saying—"You ask, who shall be your King. I will tell you who shall be King in America. I would have all the people to assemble in a vast field and I would erect there a great statue, a statue of the Law, and the people shall crown it, and the Law shall be your King, the Law shall be King in America."—News & Observer.

"LIVING PROBLEMS IN RELIGION AND POLITICS."

Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., a native of North Carolina, has a book of sermons in press, entitled "Living Problems in Religion and Politics." The Christian Enquirer says that "no doubt it will have a large sale." A man of parts, with oratorical gifts, he is making his marks abroad.—Wil. Messenger.

The Philadelphia Record makes this clear point: "Many a fine fellow goes through college who knows a heap of this and that, but doesn't know how to put this and that together. Knowledge is power, just as steam is power—when it is put to use."—Wil. Messenger.

Jefferson Davis was eighty-one years old June 3rd, 1889.

"CLINTON NOTES."

Under the above head a reporter for the Wilmington Messenger, who was here last week, has the following to say of our town and its people:

"We thought Clinton was a little staid, conservative town like many others in Eastern Carolina, but our visit has been quite a revelation. We find it not only a beautiful but thrifty and progressive town. While being shown over the town to-day our correspondent saw many handsome residences which would be a credit to much larger places. In one of which resides one of the youngest and best judges in the State, the Hon. E. T. Boykin.

"We saw quite a number of new residences, and understand that about forty have been erected and that the population has increased about four hundred in the past two years. Several new buildings are being erected, as well as additions to and improvements on many old ones. Clinton, it is likely, will also have many more enterprises in the near future, as we hear a canning factory and other prospective enterprises frequently spoken of.

"The Carolina Veneer Works is a big enterprise, and is one of the most creditable and praiseworthy in the whole South. Every cent of the \$30,000 invested is home capital, and the chief beauty is that it produces wealth from hitherto almost entirely worthless materials. The main building is 50x50 feet; the saw room, 20x70 feet; the steam dry house, 28x62 feet; engine room 20x25 feet; two warehouses 20x49 and 30x75 respectively. There are two large veneer machines and forty butter dish machines, besides all the other necessary equipments. The capacity is: For orange sides, 10,000 per day; berry-baskets, 40,000; crates, 500; grape baskets, 4,000; butter dishes, 40,000, which will be increased 100,000 by April 1st. Blackgum, sweetgum and poplar are the woods used. The butter dishes are the finest we ever saw, and the factory has a standing order from a northern house for as many as it can possibly make. The enterprise is a fine one and has a bright future.

"While passing along the street we saw Dr. McKinnon, ex-president of Davidson College, sitting in a easy rocker in front of his handsome and comfortable residence. He is badly afflicted with rheumatism, and can get about only by the use of crutches, and it is the hope of his many friends throughout the State that he may soon recover.

"The Sampson people have gone to work in earnest to hold another one of their large and successful fairs, for which she was once noted. A large number of hands are now at work repairing the buildings and putting the grounds in shape. The Sampson fair is to be the last held in this State this year, but will by no means be the least. It will be held on the 4th, 5th and 6th of December.

"Mr. Marion Butler, editor of THE CAUCASIAN, who is a graduate of the State University, and only twenty six years old, gives the people of Clinton and Sampson county a fine paper and is doing excellent work for them. Since he became editor and proprietor, a short time ago, he has bought a new press and much new material, changed from patent outside to all home print and doubled his subscription. He likes Clinton and Sampson county and they are proud of him.

"This is one of the Messengers' strongholds. Its circulation is very large and increasing here. It has been read by the good people of this section of country for more than twenty years, and they would not know how to do without it.

"Many other things of interest might be mentioned concerning the good people of Clinton and Sampson county, which your correspondent has not spoken of, but time and space forbid. We hope to speak of them again at some future time."

We wish to thank our esteemed friends and cotemporary, The Messenger, for the kind words it has for our people and for ourself personally and assure its able editor and enterprising proprietor that his paper has no more appreciative readers anywhere.

CUMBERLAND NEWS.

A NEW FACTORY STARTED—J. S. CARR APPOINTED CHIEF MARSHAL FOR THE CENTENNIAL.

The Canning Factory a Success—Other News.

[Reg. Col. CAUCASIAN.] FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 23rd, 1889.

The canning factory has shut down, as the fruit season is over. It has been demonstrated to be a practical success. Tomorrow the stockholders meet to hear the reports of the officers and to organize under the charter just granted by the clerk of the court. The reports will show a handsome profit on the investment. This winter the company will enter into contracts with the farmers to take all the tomatoes they can produce on a given number of acres, at a stipulated price. There is more money in raising tomatoes at 25 cents per bushel than there is in raising cotton.

Col. W. S. Cook, chairman of the Board of magistrates for this county has issued a call for a joint meeting of the Justices and county commissioners for the first Monday in October, to take into consideration the building of a new Courthouse. The people are awakening on this subject and propose to have the records protected in thoroughly fire proof vaults. The burning of the Courthouse at Carthage has given them an idea of the great danger the records are in a little additional taxation may save many years of vexatious litigation over land titles.

The centennial will take place on the 20th, 21st and 22nd of November. It seems that many people are in doubt as to its date.

A detachment of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry will meet ex-President Davis in Charlotte on his way to this city. Cannot the Sampson Light Infantry send an escort with them? The whole state ought to turn out to greet this great statesman and constitution defender.

The Clerk of the Superior Court issued last week letters of incorporation to the Carolina Roller Mills and Supply Company and the Fayetteville Canning Company. The first named company will operate the \$20,000 roller mills built here a few years ago by A. G. Styrton & Co. who assigned last spring. A branch track of the C. F. & Y. R. Ry will be run to the mills on Cross Creek.

Mr. J. A. Moore succeeds Mr. D. F. Wemyss as general store-keeper for the C. F. & Y. R. Ry. Mr. Wemyss will take charge of the post office on October 1st. He is possessed of the requisite qualifications to make an efficient officer, and is as clever as any republican to be found, in other words he is an accommodating and affable gentleman, and will, I believe, make a good officer.

The friends of Mr. Chas. A. Rankin of this city, are gratified at his election as orator on Washington's birthday at the University.

Miss M. E. Collier, who has been in the Western Union Telegraph office here for three years has resigned her position and will return to her home in St. Louis, much to the regret of her many friends. Her successor is Mr. Southworth from Virginia, who is assisted by Mr. Geo. Dye.

There is so much freight on the Yadkin Valley road, that through freight is divided in sections. The local freight from here to Bennettsville usually comes with forty to fifty tons.

The Graded School on Haymount is attended by over three hundred pupils, not quite so large a number a last year. There is a great increase of private schools however.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Thomson have returned from Blowing Rock. They spent the summer there and are much improved in health.

A knitting factory is talked of here now. It is hoped that it will be started. Small industries are the thing when we cannot get the big ones.

A missionary convention of the ladies of Fayetteville Presbytery was held here last Wednesday. The attendance was very good. Mrs. McNeill, of Red Springs was elected President of the association.

The cotton market is getting lively, as the staple is coming in quite freely. The price last week ranged from 10 1/2 to 10 3/4.

The circus at Selma to day will attract a crowd from this city. People will go to them. They take more money out of the country than they bring, and the morals of the country are no better.

The Hotel La-Fayette was crowded with guests yesterday. The drummers come here in large numbers to spend Sunday, attracted by the town and its elegant hotel facilities.

The Fayetteville cotton mills start up this week, for the first time since the washout, an engine is being put in, so that the factory can run day and night as the water power will only run the machinery twelve out of the twenty four hours. The Cumberland mills take all the yarn that the factory can make.

Mr. Julian S. Carr of Durham was unanimously elected chief marshal for the celebration in November, by the centennial committee on Thursday.

The German clubs are having a gay time. Every week there is a dance either down town or on Haymount, swallow tail coats are in demand.

I am glad to see that the press of the State is against lynching and denouncing it severely. It is very praiseworthy that the lynchers at Morganton hung an innocent man, so thoroughly did the man Stack's neighbors and acquaintances in Union county believe that he was innocent that they held an indignation meeting and branded the lynchers as murderers. An excited mob is unfit to sit in judgment on anything, to say nothing of condemning a man to death. Would be lynchers ought to remember that they are over riding all law, and inculcating a spirit dangerous to liberty.

MR. COX'S "SUNSET."

He Won the Famous Sobriquet "White" Editor.

In 1854, Hon. Samuel Sullivan Cox (then plain Mr. Cox) was editing the Columbus Statesman (Ohio). On the 19th of May that year the following article appeared in his paper—

What a peculiar sunset was that of last night? How glorious the storm, and how splendid the setting of the sun! We do not remember ever to have seen the like on our round globe. The scene opened in the west with a whole horizon full of golden, inter-penetrating luster, which colored the foliage and brightened every object in its rich dyes. The colors grew deeper and richer, until the golden luster was transfused into a storm-cloud, full of fierce lightning, which leaped into dazzling zigzags all around and over the city. The wind arose with fury, the slender shrubs and giant trees made obeisance to its majesty. Some even snapped before its force. The strawberry beds and grass plants "turned up their whites" to see Zephyrus march by. As the rain came and the pools formed and the gutters hurried away, thunder roared grandly, and the fire bells caught the excitement and rang with hearty chorus. The south and east received the copious showers, and the west all at once brightened up in a long, polished belt of azure worthy of a Scythian sky.

Presently a cloud appeared in the azure belt of the form of a castellated city. It became more vivid, revealing strange forms of peerless fanes and alabaster temples and glories rare and grand in this mundane sphere. It reminded us of Wordsworth's splendid verse in his "Excursion"—

The appearance instantaneously disclosed Was of a mighty city, boldly say A wilderness of buildings, sinking far And set withdrawn into a windroos depth. Far sinking into splendor without end.

But the city vanished only to give place to another isle, where the most beautiful forms of foliage appeared, imaging a paradise in the distant and purified air.

The sun, wearied of the elemental commotion, sank behind the green plains of the west. The "great eye in heaven," however, went not down without a dark bow hanging over its departing light. The rich flush of unearthly light had passed and the rain had ceased, when the solemn church bells pealed, the laughter of children loud and joyous after the storm is heard with the carol of the birds, while the forked and purple weapon of the skies still darted illumination around the Starling cottage trying to rival its angels and leap into its rival weapons.

The witty and eloquent Statesman and friend of the south, who died on the 10th inst, has ever since the above appeared been known as "Sunset" Cox.

SCHOOL ORGANIZATION.

[A paper read by Prof. Isam Royal, County Superintendent of Public Instruction of Sampson County, before the Institute Aug. 12th-16th, 1889.]

In all enterprises, either of a public or a private nature, a well matured plan is necessary to successful management. Without this everything is in confusion, and the manager does double the work necessary, and never knows when work is well done. In schools where the teachers have the children and their parents with all their prejudice to contend with a regular and well developed plan is necessary—such a plan as can be successfully carried into execution, and will show that the teacher is master of the situation.

The French commission to the International Exhibition of 1876 in reporting the condition of the schools in the United States says: "The characteristic trait of the country school is the absence of a regular organization." Referring to the houses, the same commission says: "The stone or brick building constitutes the exception, the frame house, which is so cold in winter and so hot in summer is more frequent and the log school house has not yet disappeared. Even in the most flourishing States many complaints are made in regard to defective accommodations. We are not describing here exceptional cases. We are trying on the contrary to do justice to this great country, but we must not conceal the fact that the schools in the rural districts are poor and badly arranged. In Pennsylvania and New Hampshire reports, the only States that exhibited documents on this subject, we find, in fourteen out of twenty-two reports, complaints of teachers who have absolutely no school apparatus. The salaries of country school teachers are so low that our French teachers have no reason to envy them."

This, if true, is a sad commentary on our country schools. In order to remedy the evils of anarchy, which exist in many of our schools, the superintendents and teachers should get up a system, that is not theatrical but practical.

Some of the essentials for a well organized school, are a harmonized neighborhood, properly constructed school-rooms, a regular system of studies, necessary books and other school-room supplies, a proper classification, and a mild but firm system of government.

The first and most important step, is to secure co-operation of all in the vicinity, for without this little can be done. How shall this be effected?

In many neighborhoods there are petty strifes, prejudices and feuds existing. Find out where these are, by visiting around, talk about them in a general way, without referring to any one in the vicinity; show the disadvantages that accrue from a disturbed state of affairs in a neighborhood, and convince the people of the injury they are doing their children, by strife and confusion, and show the disastrous effects these things exert upon society. This done, there will not be much difficulty in getting the people united, and wherever they are satisfied that there is pay in union, strength, and harmony, they will go to work and establish a school.

Now unless this is done, in part at least, there will not be much school, for with a community divided and full of petty jealousies, no important enterprise can be carried into effect. For Mr. A will not be satisfied unless he can ride his hobby, and that in the lead; Mr. B will not work in any harness except his own; Mr. C will not agree to employ a teacher who does not subscribe to all his whims, even to the studies to be pursued, and so on to the end of the alphabet.

Now to the teacher, or superintendent, who attempts to bring order out of confusion, and to reconcile these discordant elements, let me say, don't, pray don't, get into a controversy with these different characters, and try to convince them that they are wrong, but give them your plans and experience, show them what this error has done or will lead to and what effect this prejudice will have on the minds of their children and thus position them for other errors. By a small amount of tact on the part of the teacher or superintendent, these prejudices and difficulties can be harmonized.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE AND SITE. The site should be selected with reference to good water, elevation, fuel, accessibility, as near central, as possible, not too public, not too retired.

[Continued in next issue.]

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.]

A LESSON.

BY KATE WENTON.

A dying butterfly cried to the sun: "What am I good for? What have I done to make life worth the living? You hang aloft in the great blue sky. Lighting the world with your one big eye. And you can see always giving. But I bloom here in the meadow lot. The babies smile on me as they pass. But my life will soon be done. And what was the use of living?"

The sun looked down on the little sun that shone in the grass. It was only one among a great many others. Said he: "It is wrong to thus despair." The great All-Father placed you there. You and your little brothers. He meant you should blossom here in the grass.

For the babies to smile on as they pass. Or to be in the bunches that each small has carries to tired mothers.

"God hung me here in the great blue sky To light the world with my one big eye. And show men how they're living. But he put you down in the meadow lot. The earth is fairer than if you were not! Beauty and joy you're giving. I must see to the work He has given me. You do what the Lord asks of thee; Then all will be as it ought to be. And life will be worth the living."

A "Young Reader" writes us: "Turn about is fair play," and as you are continually asking us questions, I take the liberty of asking you "When was Adam born?"

We are glad to have you propose some questions, and will always take pleasure in answering, (when we can.) In answer to above would say that by an Act of the English Parliament, October 24, 4004 B. C. was declared the natal day of the Earth. As Adam was created on the fifth day after, he must have been born October 28th, 4004, B. C.

Some Questions for Our Young Friends to Answer.

1. How many vessels did Columbus have on his first voyage to America and what were their names?

2. When were the present National Colors of the United States adopted?

3. When were post-offices first established?

4. What city is called the "Quaker City"?

5. What is the highest mountain east of the Mississippi river and where is it?

ENIGMAS.

No. 27.

Am composed of nineteen letters.

My 1, 17, 2, 9, 10, 11 is the name of a county of N. C.

My 1, 8, 11, 13 is a help to the aged.

My 6, 3, 4, 7 is a mineral.

My 15, 12, 13, 18, 19 are divisions of time.

My 5, 8, 14, 18 is the name of a bird.

My 1, 16, 2, 5 is a fuel.

My 2, 14, 18 once covered every living being.

My 7, 13, 15, 19 we find every week in THE CAUCASIAN.

My whole a manufacturing industry of Sampson county.

No. 28.

First in din, but not in noise, Second in girls, but not in boys.

Third in cry, but not in weep, Fourth in duct, but not in sweep.

Fifth in lassie, but not in lad, Sixth in salmon, but not in shad.

Seventh in cotton, but not in thread, Eighth in chair, but not in bed.

Ninth in copper, but not in zinc, Tenth in yellow, but not in pink.

The whole is a book which we always need.

And without it we could not do indeed.

Answers to Questions and Enigmas in Last Issue.

1. The cent of 1804, valued at \$200,000.

2. Virginia.

3. Millard Fillmore.

4. November, 1800.

5. In Bangkok, Siam. It is composed of bamboo rafts arranged like streets, and each supporting several houses.

Enigma No. 24—Laplace.

Enigma No. 25—A man is as near heaven by sea as by land.

Enigma No. 26—William P. Kennedy.

Drop-Letter Puzzle—Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.

We have received answers from the following:

Allmand Griggs, Clinton, N. C.

H. M. Warren, Dunn, N. C.

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