

THE CAUCASIAN.

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CLINTON, N. C., JULY 31, 1890.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

For Congress—3rd District, BENJAMIN F. GRADY.

For Judge—6th District, EDWIN T. BOYKIN.

For Solicitor—6th District, OLIVER H. ALLEN.

CONVENTIONS, 1890.

STATE CONVENTION Is held at Raleigh, on Wednesday, August 20th.

Hurray for Grady and Vance.

S. B. Alexander has been nominated for Congress in the 6th District by acclamation.

The 1st and 3rd Regiments broke camp Tuesday. The 2nd and 4th Regiments will go into camp next Tuesday.

While we are uncompromisingly opposed to the infamous Force Bill, yet we doubt the propriety of the boycott idea as a retaliatory measure.

If the Wilmington Messenger is not careful it will be classed as a failure at political prophesying—at least in the 3rd congressional district.

The Farmers' Alliance seems to have been the "longest pole" in the first Congressional District. It knocked down the Simmons.—Wil. Star.

The speech of C. B. Aycock in withdrawing from the congressional convention was noble and patriotic and made for him many friends in this section.

A number of men just now are getting a great deal of gratuitous advertising by patriotically withdrawing from conventions in which they were already beaten.

Simmons and Kitchen have both withdrawn from the contest for Congress in the 1st district, which insures the nomination of J. M. Newborn by acclamation.

Major McClammy was back in his seat at Washington on last Tuesday and dealt some timely and caustic blows at Czar Reed, which brought down the applause of the House.

If the South and West would drop New York and New England, and join forces for the common good, the problem that now confronts this Government would be solved at once.

The Railroad Commission of Georgia is dearer and more valuable to the people than any other department of our State Government.—J. S. Candler, Solicitor-General Circuit Court, Ga.

The Farmers' Alliance Rally, at Greensboro, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday was a grand success, not less than five thousand being present. A letter to the Dispatch says: "The Alliance men are almost unanimously Democratic and for Vance."

The Wilmington papers do not seem to know very much about the politics of the 3rd Congressional district. The Review says that Grady's nomination was an accident, caused by Greens friends coquetting with Grady's. The Messenger refers to Grady as another "dark horse." Neither one of these statements are correct. Grady was no dark horse. His name was placed before the convention from the start and remained before the convention till nominated. His nomination was no accident, but was the logical result of the situation. Aycock withdrew on the 17th ballot, and every one knew that then the crisis had come. So there was no coquetting but every ballot was cast in dead earnest, for it was a certainty that a nomination would be made on that ballot. He received 32 more than was necessary to a choice.

Chapter one: Weak, tired, no appetite. Chapter two: Took Hood's Sarsaparilla. Chapter three: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

OUR NOMINEE.

The following is a condensed biographical sketch of Hon. B. F. Grady, the nominee of the congressional convention at Clinton:

He was born, Albertson township, Duplin county in 1831, raised on a farm and attended school a few months in white S. Prepared by Rev. J. M. Sprunt, Kenansville for College, entered University N. C., 1853, graduated 1857 in class of Judge Avery. Major Robt. Bingham, John W. Graham, Esq., Col. T. S. Kenan, Rev. J. L. Stewart &c., with highest honors. Taught then two years in Kenansville in partnership with Rev. Mr. Sprunt. In 1859 was elected Prof. Math. and Nat. Sciences in Austin College then located in Huntsville, Texas. Filled that chair with eminent ability till the war broke out, when he patriotically shouldered his musket and served faithfully in the Trans-Mississippi Department till captured and lodged in camp Butler near Springfield, Illinois. Exchange April 1863 was sent to Bragg's army at Tullahoma, Tenn., in which he served till close of war in the Division commanded by Major Gen. Patrick R. Cleburne. He was wounded twice in the charge made by his command on the enemy's works at Franklin, Tenn.

At close of war, finding himself in N. C., he chose to remain near teaching school at Clinton, Sampson county and other places, until he commenced farming in 1877, in 1879 removed from Clinton to his old home in Duplin where he now resides. He has married twice, 1st in Texas, where his wife died 1863, leaving a son, who now practices law in Waco, Texas; 2nd in Clinton 1870, to the oldest daughter of the esteemed late Dr. H. A. Bizzell, who is now the mother of 9 living children.

He was elected County Supt. Public Instruction of Duplin in 1881 and held the office for seven years. In connection with farming he carries on an industrial school, permitting young persons of both sexes to pay all or a part of the cost of their board and tuition by manual labor.

He has always been a student, seeking information on all questions of human interest. He is today one of the brainiest and best posted men in the State. He will be a power on any committee on which he is placed, and when he measures lances with men who have won national reputations, they will be the first to ask who is Grady and where has he been all his life?

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Adopted by the Congressional Convention at Clinton, July 23d.

The Committee on Resolutions reported the following which was unanimously adopted by the Convention:

- 1. That we deplore the continuance in power of the sectional Republican party, with its train of evil consequences which have ever marked its sway, with its partisan and sectional legislation, its ruinous financial policy and its unjust and iniquitous tariff laws, and pledge our united efforts to drive it from power. 2. That we favor equal and exact justice to all men, and we deplore the fact that the Republican party has been, during its entire course under the control and influence of the moneyed classes of the North and always responsive to their demands, and against the interests of the great body of the people both North and South—maintaining its influence by the most barefaced fraud and bribery. 3. That we favor the free and unimpaired coinage of silver. 4. That we favor the removal of the federal tax on State Bank circulation. 5. That we favor a change in the principle and amount of taxation, so that it will lower taxes not only to a revenue basis, but even lower, and make up any deficiency in revenue by a graduated income tax; in other words we demand a system of taxation that will not bear more heavily upon the poor than upon the rich, but which will be just to all citizens. 6. That we demand that Congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the speculation on all agricultural and mechanical productions, providing a stringent system of procedure in trials as shall secure the prompt conviction, and punishment of all offenders. 7. That we demand the passage of laws prohibiting the alien ownership of land, and that Congress take early steps to devise some plan to obtain all

lands now owned by aliens and foreign syndicates; and that all lands now held by railroads and other corporations, in excess of such as are actually used and needed by them, be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

8. That Congress issue a sufficient amount of fractional paper currency to facilitate exchange through the medium of the United States mail. 9. That we favor the abolition of the National Banking system and the substitution of a better system; the establishment of a system that will take the control of the money of the country out of the hands of the few; a system that will give us an elastic and flexible currency—one that will contract and expand exactly with the annual products of the country, thereby furnishing a just and fixed measure of their value, and that the Sub-Treasury bill lately introduced in both Houses of Congress comes more nearly effecting this than any other measure yet offered, and that we approve and endorse the purposes and aims thereof.

TRUCKING.

(Special Correspondence.) Mr. Editor: Have you ever tried trucking? If not, you have missed an experience that makes "life worth living." It is a so-called business that all classes may engage in, for the reason that you need not own a foot of land, a mule, a plow, or a hoe; but the only requisites necessary are large expectations and ready funds. While you know that you are engaging in a species of gambling, you still go about it as if engaged in a legitimate avocation, for trucking bears the same relation to farming that buying futures in a bucket shop does to a regular commission business. But it is so interesting, fascinating and exhilarating that once caught in the whirl, there is no letting go. You know there is a hundred to one chance against you, and this makes you try the case; for you are heroically leading a forlorn hope against the chances, with the slight difference of feeding instead of killing them. Be patient and you will find yourself wishing your truck had killed them.

After Christmas you will find your pocket-book so depleted that you naturally look around for something to make up the deficit, and like a gambler "look for money where you lost it," you conclude to "truck." During the holiday evening while your wife is looking at (for the fifth time) the Christmas cards and Bro. a-Brag says here, you have your nose in a highly colored seed catalogue where you find potatoes represented as big as the baby's head, pen-vines with pods thicker than the hair on the aforesaid, and wax beans with snaps a foot long.

You order these "sub-rosa" to get ahead of your neighbor, but find later that he has done the same thing to get ahead of you. Seeing others planting, you rush around, hire your patch plowed, get out your red pea bags, sow them yourself until you are sure that your back is broken, then pay a negro double price to finish the job while you sit down and proceed to raise a blister, as big as a nickle, cutting potatoes. When your peas are up and growing finely it is time to look for the cold wave, which arrives on time to cook your peas and profits. Treading close on the heels of the freeze is the "Job's comforter," who meets you with a broad smile, and the salutation "Colonel, how are your peas?" Dead! "Yes, I saw they were, and I think the freeze got your potatoes, too." You wish him in a warmer climate and pass on to hurry to your patch and see for yourself. But the weather has been kinder than his wishes, for you get a stand on two-thirds of your patch, but a strip through the center is a Sahara with potato oases here and there. With peas gone and potatoes only moderate, you make up the deficiency with beans, for you have heard of the "bean eating yankees" and you determine to feed him. Great minds run in the same channel and you find that the trucking fraternity have great minds and the consequence is "some beans."

Crops planted and worked out you are relieved for a time of the anger, who the moment the job is finished will hunt you up, "hide where you may," asking for "that little change, Boss." I believe, on my soul, that the negro calls it "that little change"—the amount five cents or five dollars—on purpose to flatter you. It is suggestive that you are a bloated trucker and that five dollars every day or so is but a trifle out of your immense store. At this season the trucker reaps his crop of stencils and postals, that is always abundant, but blesses him that gives more than him who takes. Finding your crop will be potatoes and beans the generous stencil donor predicts high prices, as the crop is cut off down South. How sorry you are for the Southern trucker while you thank the predictor of its high prices for stencils and postals.

When your potatoes are about the size of marbles—you know for you grabble every day to keep posted and brag—you are tantalized by getting quotations of potatoes at eight to nine dollars per barrel, and are kept on the ragged edge for two weeks, potatoes remaining quite steady. Some trucker unable to stand the strain longer, cuts the "Gordian knot" and flies and the rest follow suit. You get to feel, cut the sides, call your potatoes to get enough here, ones to cover the side holes and top, fess, fume, fret, sweat, and mash your thumb off heading them up and you are ready to slip. But, where? In deciding that question, you will be aided by a throng of sub-agents who will show their truthful telegraphic messages of "Holy Writ" and din in your ears the merits of their respective houses. As the whole thing is gambling, you select at a venture and "get her eye, Gallagher." For the next week you are like the holder of a lottery ticket, expecting \$5,000 at the drawing. You attend promptly at mail hour and after several disappointments the longed-for letter is put in your box. On opening it you find prices of potatoes—like Governor Vance's catfish—have "swunk" to about one-third of the quotation size. They were larger and finer than the seed, but as they were not as large as pictured in catalogue, they passed as "seconds, badly culled." Peas a total loss, and no profit in potatoes, your only reliance is on beans, which are now yellowing on the hill. Your first shipment of bushel boxes brings as much per box as a barrel of potatoes. Great Scott! You are carried by such a cyclone to the skies; you have at last reached that flood-tide that is to bear you on to fortune, and found that honest produce men long to have sought. You rush home, kiss the baby, dance around your wife, promise her a summer trip on bean money, and wonder why everybody don't go into beans, when there are fools to pay three dollars for a bushel of snaps.

On your next shipment you are convinced that everybody is in the bean business by the amount going, but fervently wishing that the bean eaters are yet alive, you push them off rapidly. While prices are not to the high water mark of the first, the mail brings you notice of sales at good prices, and you feel that earthly life is a boon for which you have not been sufficiently thankful. But it is too good to pass and some mail hour brings you neither letter nor check. So usual an incident causes you to ask the postmaster if there is anything the matter with the Northern mail. No news for several days, other truckers get none, and patience worn out you write. Your stock of postals are handy now and you will need them all. For you will get no sales or checks until the price has touched bottom, write as much as you may. Having had some experience I have used the following letter—after the socratic style—which I have found more effective than any other and as there is no copy right on it all can use it that wish:

Gents: I shipped June boxes beans. Were they received? If so, are they sold? If not, why do you hold them? If sold, am I not entitled to net proceeds? If not, why not? Yours, etc.,

Ninety per cent of the people of Georgia are in sympathy with the commission, its objects and aims, and any man who would seek to injure it would get but one legislative opportunity. Instead of bringing or tending to bring on the evils of social negro equality, it has effectually erected barriers to it in railroad travel that can never be broken down or "burned away." The negroes ride in separate cars furnished for them by order of the railroad commission.—J. S. Candler, Solicitor-General Circuit Court, Ga.

Weak Women. The more sensitive nature of the female sex renders women much more susceptible than men to those numerous ills which spring from lack of harmony in the system. The nervous system gives way, sick headache is frequent, the appetite is lost, and other ailments peculiar to the sex cause great suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for such cases, and has received the most gratifying praise for the relief it has afforded thousands of women whose very existence before taking it was only misery. It strengthens the nerves, cures sick headache and indigestion, purifies and vitalizes the blood, and gives regular and healthy action to every organ in the body.

FOR THE BLOOD. Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness. Hood's IRON BITTERS. It cures by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

What It Does. Hood's Sarsaparilla 1. Purifies the blood. 2. Creates an appetite. 3. Strengthens the nerves. 4. Makes the weak strong. 5. Overcomes that tired feeling, nervous prostration, salt rheum, etc. 7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver. 8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dyspepsia. Makes the liver & many people indigestible, and often leads to a permanent cure. After Eating Distress. Sick Headache. Heart-burn. Sour Stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Give the South a Showing. See what the manufacturers of the Georgia Shoe (for which I am Sole Agent for 10 counties) say about their manufactory and goods. They claim to operate the LARGEST SHOE FACTORY SOUTH, THE ONLY COMBINED TANNERY AND FACTORY IN THE UNITED STATES. PURE OAK-TANNED LEATHER is superior to any and all Eastern or Western Henlock Tanned Leathers. They make HOME-MADE SHOES, HOME-MADE LEATHER, HONEST WORK THROUGHOUT, and GUARANTEED THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD. I have been handling these goods for some time, and my experience with them enables me to vouch for their superiority over any other Shoe. It is JUDGE OF SHOES. I will examine the Georgia Shoe, he will buy at least one pair, and after testing them will use no other. Try It. SAVE YOUR MANY DOLLARS in shoe leather. We show a full line of these goods, and they can be seen at our store, at Wholesale and Retail.

FRANK THORNBOROUGH, SOLE AGENT FOR THE GEORGIA SHOE FOR NINE COUNTIES. OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE AND BUSINESS COLLEGE. This school is situated in one of the most beautiful sections of the South. It is the largest Private School in North Carolina. 287 students during year just closed. Full Courses for preparation for College, Teaching, Music, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Typewriting, and other branches. For beautiful illustrated Catalogue, address: FRANK THORNBOROUGH, Principal, OAK RIDGE, N. C.

\$20 Favorite Singer Sewing Machine. HIGH ARM \$25.00. Each Machine has a drop feed, fancy cover, two large drawers with nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from \$40 to \$75. Sewer Work. A trial in your home before payment is asked. By direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting estimates of warranty for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. WE PAY FREIGHT.

ARE YOU AN HEIR? More than half a billion of dollars in unclaimed estates are awaiting the rightful heirs in England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. Most of these heirs are in the United States, and have been advertised for in English papers. Thousands of heirs have never seen these advertisements. If you are an heir, you are an heir, your father's or mother's side came from any of the above named countries do not fail to write to E. Hess, European Claims Agency, 227 Grand St., New York, and ascertain if you are an heir. Your own ancestors' rights are yours by British law. We have information of every estate and deceased person whose heirs have been advertised for in 125 years. Send postal note for 50 cents to insure life insurance. If you are an heir we will recover the estate for you. No recovery no fee. 1921-11

Tutt's Pills. Malaria, Dumb Chills, Fever and Ague, Wind Colic, Bilious Attacks. This is a powerful, natural, vegetable purifier, never creates a habit, never injures the system, never causes a headache, and is a family medicine. It should be in every household.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS — NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SPECIAL NOTICE. Money made by calling at WILLIAM A. JOHNSON'S STORE. Thousands of Dollars worth of Goods will be sold at prices that will astonish you. Next week we will give prices. Don't Forget This! Very Respectfully, WM. A. JOHNSON. D. M. Partrick, SUG-CSSOR TO T. H. PARTRICK & BRO.

Don't Forget This! Very Respectfully, WM. A. JOHNSON. D. M. Partrick, SUG-CSSOR TO T. H. PARTRICK & BRO.

Having recently taken entire charge of the store, I would inform the public that I am still at the Old Stand and always ready and anxious to serve them. I have a larger stock now than ever before, and the goods must be sold. I carry anything you want in the HARDWARE LINE. A large lot of Filton Axes just received. I have a large lot of good SHOES of all grades, which will be sold very cheap. A full line of GROCERIES always on hand. A Big Drive in HARNESS, cheaper than ever. I have also a nice line of STOVES, every one warranted to give satisfaction. Come in and examine my stock when in town. Respectfully, D. M. PARTRICK.

Salem High School. [ESTABLISHED IN 1874.] A Boarding School for Both Sexes, Fall Term of the Session of 1890-91 Opens August 4th. RATES OF TUITION: Primary, per month, \$1.00; Intermediate, 1st Grade, per month, \$1.50; 2nd Grade, per month, \$2.00; Academic, 1st Grade, per month, \$2.25; 2nd Grade, per month, \$2.75; Preparatory College, per month, \$3.25; Business Course, per month, \$3.50; Teacher's Course, per month, \$3.50. In addition to the Academic Grade, 25 cents per month. The Music Department, which has hitherto been taught in the School, will be suspended for the ensuing term, however we have added two assistant teachers to the School, hoping thereby to make the departments taught more thorough. SPECIAL FEATURES. In addition to the wide course of study offered, special advantages will be derived from the two Literary Societies, connected with the School, for the boys and girls respectively. The neighborhood is high-toned and the general influence good. BOARD. Good Board can be obtained at desirable places, convenient to the School, at from \$5.00 to \$7.00 per month, washing, lights, room furnished and everything included. The School is run on a strict economic basis. We charge no contingent fees and no extras. For further information address, G. E. BUTLER, Principal, HUNTLEY, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAMPION FOOD. Cures Hog Cholera. FATTENS HORSES. Increases the yield of milk from Cows and improves the quality. We have hundreds of testimonials from reliable persons, all over the country, to prove above. It is SURE! It is INEXPENSIVE! It is UNVALUABLE! If you have a sick beast, buy a pound and try it. We have three testimonials and can furnish any number of applications to any one of the following: Messrs. J. C. Stevenson & Taylor, Wilmington, N. C.; Messrs. J. C. Stevenson & Taylor, Wilmington, N. C.; Messrs. J. C. Stevenson & Taylor, Wilmington, N. C.; Messrs. J. C. Stevenson & Taylor, Wilmington, N. C.

W. T. WILLIAMSON'S BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY. In new quarters on Fayetteville St. W. T. WILLIAMSON'S Buggy and Carriage Factory. In new quarters on Fayetteville St. W. T. WILLIAMSON'S Buggy and Carriage Factory. In new quarters on Fayetteville St.

DO YOU WANT A NEW PIANO? I've unhesitatingly pronounced the finest and most reliable in the world. Five newly patented inventions used in this piano. Call at our store and examine the new Soft Stop which saves pianos from wear while practicing and makes tone instantaneous to all outside of room. A wonderful invention. H. MILLER & CO. Goldsboro, N. C. HEADQUARTERS FOR BEST PEACH AND APPLE CIDER. (Corner of Elm and R. R. Street.) SWEET AND HARD CIDER always on hand. In addition to this pleasant and healthy drink I keep Tobacco, Snuff, Flour, Potash, Candles, Soda, and Pen-Nuts which are sold at lowest prices for cash. 600 Pipes, of all styles and sizes. Try one. Respectfully, THOS. GAUTIER, je 21-1 yr.

BARBER SHOP. If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoo or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of Elm. H. SIMMONS, there you will find me at all hours. RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN! If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS, apr 10-11 Barber. SESSOM'S HOTEL, ROSEBORO, N. C. Special accommodations for the traveling public. Regular boarders will also be taken. MRS. J. M. SESSOMS, Proprietress. MEMORABLE. Mind wandering cured. Books learned and every thing forgotten from all parts of the globe. Rev. Prof. A. L. LITTLE, of 20th Ave, New York.