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By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. IX. CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1891. No. 20.

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CREATES many a new business
ENLARGES many an old business,
REVIVES many a dull business,
RESCUES many a lost business,
SAVES many a failing business,
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SECURES success in any business
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Will practice in Sampson county. feb27—tf

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Office in Lee's Drug Store. je 7-1yr

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The old reliable and standard SETH THOMAS CLOCKS always in stock in various styles and sizes.
Repairing of Watches and Clocks and mending Jewelry is a specialty. All work I do is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
Respectfully,
sep5—tf G. T. RAWLS.

NOTICE.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS administrator of C. T. A. upon the estate of the late J. W Smith, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present the same to me for payment, on or before January 30th, 1892, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment of the same.
J. E. JERNIGAN.
Adm'r of C. T. A.
F. P. JONES, Attorney.
Jan. 27th, 1891.—feb5-4t

I. T. & G. F. ALDERMAN,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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Cotton and Timber.
—: ALSO :—
Country Produce handled to best advantage.
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When you wish an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave,
Just call on us at our saloon
At morning, eve or noon;
We cut and dress the hair with grace,
To suit the contour of the face.
Our room is neat and towels clean,
Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything we think you'll find;
To suit the face and please the mind,
And all our art and skill can do,
If you just call, we'll do for you.
Shop on DeVane Street, opposite Court House, over the old Alliance Headquarters.
PAUL SHERARD,
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BARBER SHOP.
If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoon or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of M. Hanstein's, 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,
apr10—tf Barber.

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys!
Raise Turkeys weighing from 30 to 40 pounds, and worth twice as much as common stock, by buying full-blood breeds. Address,
S. H. COLWELL,
Wallace P. O.,
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FOR RENT!
Store-House and Lot, Barn and Stables connected with same, at Ingold, N. C. Possession given immediately.
For further particulars apply to
E. C. HERRING,
jan1—tf Garland, N. C.

STATE CAPITAL

THE INTEREST BILL DEFEATED IN THE SENATE, PRESIDENT HOLT CASTS THE THE DECIDING VOTE.

Who Will Be R. R. Commissioners?—The All-Absorbing Question.

THE SCHOOL BILL INCREASING THE TAX FROM 12½ TO 14 CENTS PASSES THE HOUSE.

The Geological Survey Bill Passes the Senate.

SENATE CHAMBER, N. C.,
RALEIGH, Feb. 24, '91.
[Editorial Correspondence.]

The House amendments to the R. R. Commission bill were all concurred in by the Senate except the clause relative to stock kill, which is now before a conference committee. The woods, and especially Raleigh, is full of candidates for Commissioners. The Legislature should and we think will use great care in selecting the men, for the success or failure of the Commission will depend almost entirely upon the qualifications of the men selected for the important positions. The large towns and cities are pushing their candidates, but the Commission is designed more especially to protect small stations, or rather places where there is no competition; but above all we must have men of ability, integrity, energy and judicial fairness. If such men are not selected, it were better that the bill had not been passed.

There was a warm discussion and a close contest over the bill to reduce interest to six per centum. There was a majority in favor of the bill, but it was defeated by amendments to exempt certain counties from the provisions of the bill. Some of the Senators who favored 6 per cent. unthoughtedly voted for the amendments. The vote stood 20 ayes and 20 noes. The President of the Senate cast his vote to exempt the counties. This sealed the fate of the measure, for those who favored six per cent. could not vote for an interest law applying to any certain counties. If the House will take up the matter and pass the bill, we think then it may pass the Senate.

A bill was introduced in the House to raise the school tax to 16⅔ cents, but was cut down to 14 cents, and in that shape passed. It remains to be seen what the Senate will do with the matter.

A bill to establish a Geological Survey has passed the Senate. This measure if it becomes a law will do more to advertize the State, and to attract capital here to develop our resources than would an exhibit at the Chicago Fair that would cost five times the amount.

The past week has been the busiest of the session so far. Both Houses are behind with their calendars and are working hard to catch up. The House has held several night sessions already, and the senate begins them to-night. If the General Assembly adjourns at the expiration of the sixty days for which the members are paid, the next two weeks will be the busiest this writer has ever witnessed in four Legislatures.

The Revenue bill has simply been introduced in the House and is now in the hands of the printer.

The Machinery Act and nearly all the appropriation bills are yet to be considered, besides the hundreds of bills now on the Calendar. No time has been wasted, except, perhaps, a little unnecessary talk "for Buncombe." No body of men could work more faithfully than those now assembled here. The whole truth is the Legislature ought to meet less often and sit longer. Sixty days is not time enough to consider deliberately and decide intelligently the many measures proposed.

The Senate did not concur in all the House amendment to the Railroad Commission bill, notably in the one requiring the railroads to pay triple value for stock killed when they refuse to pay the value assessed by the owner, and the Commission should find the owner's valuation not excessive, So the bill is not yet a law. A committee of conference has been appointed to reconcile the difference between the two Houses upon it and they will doubtless agree very soon and make their report.

The bill to make it unlawful to charge and receive more than six per cent. interest was tabled in the Senate after a hard fight. This bill elicited as much outside discussion as any measure that has claimed attention, scarcely excepting the Railroad Commission.

The Senate has passed a bill dividing the crime of murder into two degrees, and it has been favorably reported by the Judiciary Committee of the House. It will probably become a law, as it ought to.

A bill passed the Senate Saturday appropriating $15,000 to the A. and M. College, but was reconsidered and comes up as a special order to-night. Members of both Houses are divided in their estimate of this institution. Some are loud in its praises, while others say it is a failure.

The House failed to pass the bill to pay Solicitors an annual salary by a vote of 14 to 86. The Attorney-General had urged the passage of such a law and the bill had passed the Senate by a large majority, but it was inexpedient to provide for the payment of $21,600 in salaries out of the State Treasury unless it was certain that the costs paid by criminals would replace it to the State and the counties.

The House has passed, upon its second reading, a bill to increase the public school tax to 14 cents on property and 42 cents on the poll.

Both Houses have passed a bill to give magistrates jurisdiction of assaults, assaults and batteries and affrays where no serious damage is done, although a deadly weapon may be used.

There is a bill pending in the House to abolish tenancy by the courtesy and place husbands on the same footing as wives in relation to real estate after the death of either. This is a great innovation, whether it is wise or not is another question.

The scene of the session occurred in the House Saturday. Mr. Prichard had introduced a resolution some three weeks before to let out the public printing to the lowest bidder. The resolution came up for consideration on Friday and was tabled. When the motion to table was put Mr. Prichard, seeing that it would prevail, voted with the majority in order that he might move a reconsideration and get in a speech on that motion. But the Speaker ruled that a motion to reconsider a motion to table was not debatable because the original motion was not. This deprived Mr. Prichard of his speech and he was very much chagrinned. Saturday he presented a protest on behalf of himself and other Republican members of the House against the action of the House in tabling his resolution. The protest contained matter which the Speaker thought improper to go upon the journal, and he so ruled. An amendment was offered taking out the objectionable portions, and upon this a heated discussion arose. Mr. Prichard poured out the vials of his wrath upon the Democracy in general and upon the majority in the House in particular, predicting an overwhelming Republican victory in North Carolina in 1892, &c., &c.

Mr. Jones, of Wake, replied to him in an earnest and able speech, setting forth the constitutional right of a member to protest against any action of the House, but insisting that no protest containing a single misstatement of facts, as did this one, should go upon the record. He said, in answer to Mr. Prichard's boasting about a Republican victory at the next election, that the "Gradd Old Party" was dead and gone where all bad parties go, and its few surviving members on the floor of the House were of interest only as specimens of an extinct race.

Mr. Ray, of Macon, obtained the floor and made one of the most powerful speeches heard here for many years. In giving the gist of his remarks let it be understood that no endorsement or condemnation of his position is intended. He said he had not intended to take part in this discussion, but he had heard the public printing question agitated till he was tired of it. This agitation came from the Republicans and certain persons allied with them for their own selfish purposes and was not made with any honest desire to benefit the people. Much had been said about an uprising among the people of the State on the subject. Thousands of petitions had been printed and sent out and the incalculable number of petitioners returned on those petitions was 357. He liked the gentleman from Madison (Mr. Prichard). That gentleman wanted to be Governor, and had the brain, but his face was set toward the city of Sodom and he would never "get there." The gentleman in his threats against the Democrats reminded him of a character in Allan Quatermain. It was an old savage named Umslopogass, who could speak only a few words of English. He carried an axe which he constantly whetted and kept muttering to himself "Umslopogass smells blood." The gentleman smelt blood all the time, but it was not Democratic blood—it was the dying of his own expiring party.

The protest was amended so as to comport with the facts and ordered to be spread upon the Journal. It is not too much to say that Mr. Pritchard was greatly hacked. He is a man of boldness and ability, but he went a step too far this time.

The warm weather last week made many of the members eager to get home and look after their farms.

N.

DUNRAVEN RANCH

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,
Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "From the Ranks," "The Deserter," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIV.

THE group that gathers there a moment later is as interested a party as the central figures are interesting. Unable to set her left foot to the ground and still encircled by Perry's arm, Miss Maitland stands leaning heavily on his breast. She is very pale for a moment, partly from exhaustion, partly from pain, for there was no time to free her foot from the stirrup, and the ankle is severely wrenched. Nolan, riderless now and cast loose, stands with lowered head and heaving flanks, a sympathetic but proudly heroic looker on; he knows he has played his part in that rescue. The huge English hunter is plunging in misery among the mounds a few yards back, his fore leg broken. One of the troopers has seized his bridle, and another is unstrapping the heavy English saddle. "Splendidly done!" says the colonel, as he trots carefully up, casting a glance at the fallen cause of all the mischief; "but if that saddle had been one of those three pronged abominations he couldn't have swept her off as he did."

Graham has galloped to the stream for water, and the colonel lifts Mrs. Sprague from her saddle, and together they advance to offer sympathy and aid. Mrs. Lawrence follows as quickly as she can pick her way among the prairie dog holes. Dana has deserted Mrs. Belknap, and she alone remains mounted while all these others throng about the two who stand there for the moment, clinging to each other. And now Gladys Maitland has raised her head; blushes of shame and confusion triumph over pallor and pain; she strives to stand alone, but Perry bids her desist. The moment she sees Mrs. Sprague's sweet, womanly, sympathetic face her eyes are filled with comfort and her heart goes out to her. Most reluctantly Perry resigns his prize to the arms that open to receive her, and then come the wondering exclamations of some, and the brief, breathless explanations.

"Don't try to talk yet," pleads Mrs. Sprague. "We are only too glad it was no worse."

"Indeed, I'm not hurt," answers Gladys, bravely—"only a little wrench, but," and she laughs nervously, trying to carry it off with all the pluck and spirit of her race, "it would have been what we call a 'nasty cropper' at home if"—and her eyes turn shyly yet with a world of gratitude to his—"it had not been for Mr. Perry."

"Oh, then you know Mr. Perry!" exclaims Mrs. Sprague, with frank delight, and Mrs. Lawrence turns in rejoicing to look first in his glowing face, then at the dark beauty of Mrs. Belknap silently listening. "Why, we had no idea"— And she concludes irresolutely.

"Oh, yes; we met at the ranch—at home. I am Miss Maitland, you know; and that is my father's place. But we've only just come," she adds, with the woman's natural desire to explain to new found friends why and how it was that they had not met before. And then the group is joined by a bulky young Briton in the garb of a groom, though modified to suit the requirements of frontier life; he comes cantering to the scene all elbows and consternation; he gives a groan of dismay at sight of the prostrate hunter, but rides directly to his mistress. She is paling again now, and in evident pain, and Perry's face is a study as he stands, his eyes riveted upon her; but she tries to smile and reassure him.

"You'll have to ride to Dunr—to the ranch, Griggs," she said; "and—there's no help for it—papa will have to be told. Let them send for me."

"Pardon me, Miss Maitland," interrupted Col. Brainard. "You are almost under the walls of Fort Rossiter, and Dunraven is miles away. I have sent a swift horse for Dr. Quin and a spring ambulance. We cannot let you go home, now that you are so near us, until you have had rest and proper care."

"Indeed we cannot, Miss Maitland," chimed in both ladies at a breath. "You are to come right to my house until you are fit to travel."

"I'm not very fit just now, certainly," she answers, with a faint smile; "but I can surely wait here until they send; 'twill not be more than an hour at most."

"It will be two hours—perhaps three—Miss Maitland," pleaded Perry, bending eagerly forward. "Do listen to our ladies!"

And "our ladies" prevailed. While Griggs went sputtering off to Dunraven with the sorrowful news, the strong arms of Perry and Graham lifted and bore their English captive to the shade of a clump of cottonwoods. Mrs. Sprague and Mrs. Lawrence managed to make a little couch for her as a temporary resort. Mrs. Belknap rode up and was formally introduced, then galloped away to Rossiter to send blankets for the picnic couch and see to the pillows of the ambulance. The colonel and Perry remained with the ladies and engrossed their attention while Graham went back and sent two pistol bullets into the struggling hunter's brain, stilling his pain forever. Then came Dr. Quin galloping like the wind down the familiar trail, chiding "Gladys" as though his right to do so were a long established thing, and thereby setting Perry's teeth on edge, and, long before the call for afternoon stables was sounding, the fair daughter of Dunraven Ranch was housed within the walls of Rossiter and the "ice was broken." Perry had had the joy of helping carry her into Mrs. Sprague's coolest and coziest room. She had held forth her hand—such a long, white, beautiful hand—and let it rest in his while she said, "You know how impossible it is for me to tell you how I thank you, Mr. Perry," and he had simply bowed over it, longing to say what he thought, but powerless to think of anything else; and then he had gone to his own quarters and shut himself in. Mrs. Sprague—bless her!—had invited him to call after retreat, and he had totally forgotten the Lawrences' dinner when he said he would be only too glad to come.

At the sounding of stable call his darky servant banged at the door and roused him from his reverie. He rose mechanically and went out into the broad sunshine, glancing first along the row to see how things were looking at the Spragues' and wishing with all his heart that they were somewhere within reach of a conservatory, that he might send a heaping box of fresh and dewy roses to that sacred room where she lay. How many a time, he thought, had he strolled into some odorous shop in the cities where his "leaves" were spent, and carelessly ordered cut flowers by the cubic foot sent with his card to some one with whom he had danced the german the night before and never expected to see again! What wouldn't he give now for just a few of those wasted, faded, forgotten flowers! Stables that afternoon proved a sore trial to him.

When at last the men went swinging homeward in their white canvas frocks and Perry could return to his quarters to dress for his eagerly anticipated call, the first thing that met his eyes as he came in sight of officers' row was a huge, bulky, covered traveling carriage in front of Spragues'. Two or three ladies were there at the gate. Mr. Ewen, the English manager, was just mounting his horse; Dr. Quin, too, was there and already in saddle; and before poor Perry could get half way across the parade, and just as the trumpets were sounding mess call for supper, the bulky vehicle started; the ladies waved their handkerchiefs and kissed their hands, and, escorted by Ewen and the doctor, saluted by Col. Brainard and the adjutant with raised forage caps, Gladys Maitland was driven slowly away, and Mrs. Belknap stood there in the little group of ladies smiling sweetly upon him as he hastened towards them. For many a long day afterwards mess call always made him think of Mrs. Belknap's smile, and Mrs. Belknap's smile of mess call. He shuddered at the sound of one or sight of the other.

It was Mrs. Sprague who stepped forward to greet him, her womanly heart filled with sympathy for the sentiment she suspected. She had to push by Mrs. Belknap to reach him; but, this time, no consideration of etiquette stood in the way.

"It couldn't be helped," she said, in low hurried tone, her kind eyes searching his, so clouded in the bitterness of his disappointment. "It couldn't be helped. The news of her accident—or something—brought on a seizure of some kind. Mr. Maitland was taken very ill, and they sent for her. The manager came, and with him her old nurse, Mrs. Cowan, and Dr. Quin said she could be moved without trouble: so she had to go. I hated to have her, too, for I've hardly had a word with her: Mrs. Belknap has been there most of the afternoon, even when she had a guest of her own just arrived, too." And Mrs. Sprague could not but show her vexation at this retrospect.

Perry stood in silence, looking yearningly after the retreating vehicle. It would take him but a few minutes to hasten to stables and saddle Nolan; he could easily catch them before they had gone two miles; but there was parade, and he could not ask to be excused. Not until he suddenly looked around and saw that Mrs. Belknap's dark eyes were fixed in close scrutiny upon his face did he realize how he was betraying himself. Then he rallied, but with evident effort.

The colonel was standing but a few paces away, chatting with Mrs. Lawrence and his faithful adjutant. Mrs. Sprague stepped quickly towards him and spoke a few words in a low tone, while Mrs. Belknap remained looking straight into Perry's eyes. Before the young fellow could gather himself, Col. Brainard, as though in reply to a suggestion of Mrs. Sprague's, suddenly started, exclaiming, "Why, by all means!" and then called aloud:

"Oh! Perry, why not gallop down and overtake the Dunraven carriage and say good-by? Here's my horse all saddled now right in the yard. Take him and go: I would."

There was something so hearty and genial and sympathetic in the colonel's manner that Perry's face flushed despite his effort at nonchalance. The thought of seeing her again and hearing her sweet voice was a powerful incentive. He longed to go. The colonel's invitation was equivalent to an excuse from parade. There was no reason why he should not go. He was on the very point of thankfully accepting the tempting offer, when Mrs. Belknap's words arrested him. Clear and cutting, but still so low that none but he could hear, she spoke:

"Take my word for it, you are not wanted, nor any other man, when Dr. Quin is with her."

Perry's hesitation vanished. "Thank you, colonel. I believe I don't care to go," he answered, and, raising his cap to the ladies, turned on his heel and hurried to his quarters. Mrs. Belknap stood watching him one moment, then calmly rejoined the party at the gate.

"Well," said she, with the languid drawl that her regimental associates had learned to know so well, "this has been a day of surprises, has it not? Only fancy our having a beautiful English heiress here within reach and never knowing it until today!"

"But you had a surprise of your own, had you not?" interposed Mrs. Sprague, who was still chafing over the fact that her lovely and dangerous neighbor should have so monopolized the guest she considered hers by prior right, and who meant to remind her thus publicly of the neglect of which she had been guilty.

"Mrs. Page, you mean?" responded Mrs. Belknap, with the same languid, imperturbable manner. "Yes; poor Jeniel She is always utterly used up after one of those long ambulance journeys, and can only take a cup of tea and go to bed in a darkened room. All she wants is to be let alone, she says, until she gets over it. I suppose she will sleep till tattoo and then be up half the night. You'll come in and see her, won't you? Au revoir."

And so, calmly and gracefully and victoriously, the dark eyed dame withdrew, leaving her honest hearted antagonist only the sense of exasperation and defeat.

It was full quarter of an hour after parade, and darkness was setting down on the garrison, when Capt. Lawrence's orderly tapped at the door of Mr. Perry's quarters, and, being bidden "Come in," pushed on to the sitting room, where he found that young officer plunged deep in an easy chair in front of the fireplace, his attitude one of profound dejection.

"Beg pardon, lieutenant," said the man, "Mrs. Lawrence and the captain's waitin' dinner for you."

[Continued next week.]

ODDS AND ENDS.

A year ago Harvard had 2,079 students; Columbia, 1,620, and Yale, 1,477.

Pointed slippers and ties, as well as shoes, should be one size larger than those of an ordinary shape.

Take two large spools, drive large nails through them in the wall about two inches apart and hang your broom up, brush end up.

On a recent Monday morning in New York city 105,000 letters were taken out by carriers in the first delivery.

The new 10-inch guns are expected to range 13,650 yards at 20 degs. elevation. The 12-inch guns will range 14,700 yards at 20 degs. elevation.

Fifty-five ladies practicing medicine in India have presented a memorial to the viceroy that the age of consent in marriage may be raised to 14.

Prince Valdemar, the youngest brother of the Princess of Wales, is a naval officer. He has worked his way up from a humble position to the rank of captain.

The average stipend of curates of the church of England who have been twenty-five years in holy orders is only £118 a year. So it is stated in the report of the curates' augmentation fund.

One of the most vulgar and unbecoming things in the world is devotion to dress, which, in many minds, grows into a form of insanity, and leads to the worship of dry goods and dressmakers.

A good remedy for bee or wasp stings is common earth mixed to a mud paste with water. Apply to the afflicted spot immediately, covering with a cloth.

The venerable preacher, Dr. Robert Collyer, boasts that he has never been sick abed. In spite of his advanced years he is hale and robust. His nearest approach to a severe illness came when he had la grippe.

The bureau of vital statistics in New York city has received a certificate announcing the marriage of a Chinaman to a Chinese woman. It is said to be the first official record of a Chinese marriage in New York.

Trades and Trade Schools.

If every boy learned a trade thoroughly the market would not be glutted as at present with unskilled labor, and there would not be so many young men sitting around in offices trying to make themselves generally useful at $5 to $9 a week, while they are learning scarcely anything of actual business and are on the road to nowhere in particular. This is the situation, and Col. Anchmuty, of the New York trade school, described the remedy in an extremely interesting and valuable lecture at the board of trade rooms Wednesday evening. The apprenticeship system has passed out of vogue in the United States, and the majority of skilled workmen are foreign born. A young man nowadays must pick up his trade, at best in a slipshod manner, in such a position as he can get. The trade unions are hostile to the training of apprentices; their policy is to corner skilled labor.

The trade school is the solution of the problem. The 2,500 young men who have learned trades in Col. Anchmuty's school have earned $2.50 to $5 per day on leaving, and testify that the school has been the making of them. Plasterers have gone right out and earned $4 a day. Bright young men master the course in plumbing in three months, in some instances, and find work awaiting them on graduating. The work of the bricklayers who learn the trade there is far superior to the average contract work. The old system of training induces a boy to leave school to find employment in a workshop.

The trade school system encourages him to remain at school, to go to college if he can, and then learn his trade in a trade school. Thirty-one of the forty-four states of the Union are represented at the New York school. Col. Anchmuty asks what more useful and enduring gift Springfield could receive from the business men than such a school.—Springfield Homestead.

A Big Umbrella.

The biggest umbrella in the world has been made by Messrs. Wilson, Matheson & Co., of Glasgow, for the use of a West African king. The umbrella, which can be closed in the usual manner, is twenty-one feet in diameter, and is affixed to a polished mahogany staff of the same length. The canopy is made of Indian straw, lined with cardinal and white, has a score of straw tassels and a border of crimson satin. On the top is a pine shaped straw ornament which terminates in a gilded cone. When in use the umbrella is fixed in the ground, and under its shelter the king is able to entertain thirty guests at dinner.—London Tit-Bits.

A Late Venus.

There was a society wedding in a city not a dozen miles from the state house. It was literally an immense affair, of which a local paper said that to mention those present would be to print the "blue book" entire. One of the guests, in looking over the vast array of presents on exhibition, said: "Why, I don't see our present." "What was it?" "Venus," she exclaimed, and, when asked whether it was an engraving or statue, replied, "Why, it is one of the very latest Venuses, with no arms."—Boston Traveller.

"AN IMPORTANT MEASURE."

A Bill to Extend the Powers of the Railroad Commission.

TO GIVE IT POWER TO INVESTIGATE AND REGULATE TAXATION.

The News and Observer, reporting the proceedings of the General Assembly of last Thursday says:

Mr. Butler, of Sampson, introduced a bill placing the assessing and valuing of the property of railroads for taxation under the railroad commission of North Carolina.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger commenting upon the bill says:

A very important bill is before the Legislature. It prescribes additional duties for the Railway Commissioners, these additional duties being with reference to the equalization and ascertainment of other sources to legally increase the revenues of the State. The board is required to see that taxes assessed upon railways are properly and promptly paid, and to have the same power as regards taxes for other corporations; and can examine, if necessary, under oath, the officers of any corporation, bank, improvement company, etc., in order to ascertain what property should be listed for taxation. The board is also given power to visit the various counties and examine the tax lists, in order to secure an equalization of the taxes levied upon real estate and personal property. It is not necessary for more than one commissioner to take such evidence as he may desire from the county commissioners, magistrates, tax list takers and private persons. He is to report to the central office of the commission, at Raleigh, and the commission will in June make a report to the county commissioners, requesting that the recommendations therein made be carried out as far as practicable. This is a meritorious bill. This State is a heavy loser by reason of unlisted property, undervaluation, and great irregularity in valuation for taxation. A good commission, thus acting as a board of equalization, can do a great work.

How is This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 16 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by J. R. Smith, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C., and Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, N. C.

JOURNALISTIC ROYALTY.—Lucy (indignantly): To think of our names appearing in the paper—pour paper is being engaged! And there's not (sob) a word of truth in it!

Von Faber (calmly—Then, as a loyal scribe, let us make it true. Will you be my wife?

Lucy (faintly)—Well!—for the dreadful paper's sake—yes.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at R. H. Holliday's drugstore, Clinton, and John R. Smith, druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

NO LONGER PROTECTED.—He: You don't seem to skate so often this winter as you used to, Miss Turner.

She—No. The fact is, since bustles went out I have been rather afraid of going on the ice.—Life.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. R. H. HOLLIDAY, Clinton, and J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

Wool—Why did Bagley fail in his country paper enterprise?

Van Pelt—He struck a town where the people were all first and second cousins; they knew all the news a week before he could get hold of it.—Harper's Bazaar.

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S Ointment.

The kittens grope and tumble 'round
Ere they get their eyes asunder;
And where the dickens they are, to them
Must be a nine-days' wonder.
—Puck.

Excitement in the Senate

UPON THE QUESTION OF PERSONAL PRIVILEGE.

Senator Bell and Other Senators Take Exceptions to an Article in The Clinton Caucasian.

[State Chronicle of Thursday.]

There was an exciting occasion in the Senate yesterday, Wednesday. After the Senate had fully considered the House amendments to the Railroad Commission bill, Mr. Bell, of Clay county, rose to a question of personal privilege. He said that when the Railroad Commission bill came up, he voted for certain amendments and offered certain others which he thought would give the people a better measure. He did so conscientiously; and yet in THE CLINTON CAUCASIAN of February 12th (this paper is edited by Senator Butler) his, motives were impugned. He read the following extract from THE CAUCASIAN:

The contest on Saturday (on the Railroad Commission bill) has aroused considerable interest and made the railroad men hopeful of crippling the bill. The lobbies and galleries were crowded. The Senators who were on the side of the railroads made a strong and cunning fight. They all claimed to be strongly in favor of a Commission, but wanted a "conservative" bill, though every amendment they offered was intended to either cripple the bill or make the Commission advisory. There were eight Senators absent who were for the bill, but every enemy to the Commission was in his seat.

Again, continued Mr. Bell, I read from THE CAUCASIAN of the same date:

The railroad lobbyists are here in full force. We did not think they would have the audacity to fight the Commission this time. They say that they are not opposed to a Commission, but they are secretly doing everything in their power to cripple the bill and make it worthless. They are having their agents in the Legislature to offer amendments to the bill that would have the effect of making it simply an advisory commission instead of a rate-fixing Commission as the people demand; and strange to say, some men who came here pledged to support a Commission are favoring the change. We will agree to make no compromise, but fight square for a rate-fixing Commission or nothing.

This publication, continued Senator Bell, places the Senators in an awkward attitude. When the assertion is made that we are agents of corporations, and not for the people, it is unfair and unjust to Senators. Their motives ought not to be impugned. I have walked between the handles of the plow and studied the grave problems of to-day, and seen that the liberties of the people are being taken away from them. I have seen rich corporations ride into power with the blood of the poor dripping from their garments. Of late I have seen men who said they favored the Commission bill as it came from the committee without crossing a "t" or dotting an "i." I do not impugn others, but that is too easy a conscience for me and my constituents. While pledged to a Railroad Commission, I felt I could say what kind I wanted without being denounced as an agent of the corporations. The time has come when demagogues have taken the farmer by the nose and are leading the Alliance and the Democratic party to ruin. I am an Alliance man and a Democrat. The people were willing for us to be the judges as to what sort of a commission we should have. Because I wanted to compel the commissioners to consider the cost of railroads in fixing rates I am denounced as the agent of railroads by THE CAUCASIAN.

The editor of THE CAUCASIAN couldn't tell the difference between a bean stick and a fishing pole. Let us save and guard the people's money and do right, and the Farmers' Alliance influence will be felt everywhere. I don't want demagogues to tell us how to vote. I voted conscientiously and I allow no man to impugn my motives.

MR. GRIGSBY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Grigsby, who has been sick, said he was the nominee of the Democratic party in his district, and he defended the Democratic party on every stump. It was unjust and ungenerous that the motives of any Senator should be impugned when he voted his conscientious convictions. He held in his hand the resolutions adopted by a large meeting in Jefferson instructing him to vote against a Railroad Commission bill, and he had letters from all over his county saying that the people did not want a Commission. [There is not a railroad in Ashe county.—ED.]

The Senator from Sampson had no right to impugn my motives. He goes further than that and reflects upon the President of the Senate, and charged in Morganton that the Lieutenant Governor had loaded down the Railroad Commission committee against the bill. My motives were pure and I voted under instructions. I regret that I am too unwell to say more.

MR. WALSER SPEAKS.

Mr. Walser regretted that the editor of THE CAUCASIAN had written the article. The newspapers take the most undue license by impugning men's motives. Mr. Walser went on to say that it was a sad spectacle when a Senator could not stand up for his principles. In the campaign he explained his position of two years ago and issued 30,000 copies of his address, and the people elected him over Mr. Williams, who four years ago was in the Senate and Chairman of the committee on the Railroad Commission. Here I have carried out my instructions. Is it right to impugn a man's motives? I offered no amendments to kill the bill. I wanted a Republican placed on the Commission. Two sub-Alliances in Davidson endorsed my po-

[Continued on Second Page.]