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Repairing of Watches and Clocks and mending Jewelry is a specialty. All work I do is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Respectfully, G. T. RAWLS.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. IX.

CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1891.

No. 28.

A BIRD-EYE VIEW

OF THE WORK DONE BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF 1891.

What Was Done, What Was Not Done, What Should Have Been Done, and What Should Not Have Been Done.

Persons from every quarter of the State, in fact, all with whom we have talked, say that the Legislature just adjourned did more important work than any within their memory. This is very probably true, for in spite of the fact that the body was rushed, crowded and burdened with an unusual mass of bills asking for purely local, private and unimportant legislation, yet dozens of important measures that concerned vitally the interests of the whole State were investigated, discussed, considered and enacted into laws. Yes, more such measures than the journals of any other General Assembly show.

We quote from Col. Fred A. Olds, that prince of newspaper reporters, the following excellent summary:

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS ESTABLISHED. "Geological survey, \$10,000 annually; Bureau of Immigration, consolidated with the Agricultural Bureau, with only \$150 allowance additional to Commissioner of Agriculture; Normal and Industrial School for white girls, \$10,000 annually; Institution for white deaf mutes, \$10,000 annually; Railway Commission, three members, \$2,000 each, clerk \$1,200 and expenses allowed; Confederate Soldiers' Home, \$3,000 annually; Colored Agricultural and Mechanical College, \$3,500 annually; Colored Normal School of Elizabeth City, \$900 annually, taken from other normal schools."

OTHER IMPORTANT LAWS ENACTED. "Forbidding oyster and clam dredging and creating an oyster commission; closing all oyster banks at noon the Saturday before elections; prohibiting emigration agents from carrying on their business, by imposing \$1,000 license tax in each county in which they operate; providing for a misdemeanor, the minors out of the State; providing for the election of Solicitors in the same manner as judges; requiring clerks of Superior Courts to make annual reports of all funds in their hands and making embezzlement a felony; allowing each judge \$250 annually for traveling expenses; allowing persons to change name only once; giving to justices of the peace jurisdiction in cases where though a deadly weapon is used no damage is done; requiring all banks to make statements to the State Treasurer; prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to persons under 17 years of age; providing for temperance text books in the public schools; limiting the number of attorneys in each county; making of education to four annually; making it a misdemeanor to make any threats or use any undue influence against jurors or witnesses; providing for the office of tax collector in various counties; making the railway commission a court of record inferior only to the Supreme Court; making gambling at agricultural fairs or other places of public amusement a misdemeanor; to allow the State board of directors to invest its funds in real estate; to allow swamp lands and defining the meaning of the term 'swamp lands.'"

"To pay judges and canvassers of election \$1 per day, and to allow persons summoned as witnesses at coroners' inquests the same as regular witnesses in courts; to allow Supreme or Superior Court Judges to take probate in cases where the probate judge is a party in interest; regulating sheriffs' and constables' fees in cases of claim and delivery of personal property and fixing a uniform fee for the service of road orders. Requiring all sheep dealers and butchers to keep registers of cattle, etc.; Requiring all dentists from other States practicing here to stand a regular examination, and all physicians from other States, practicing here, to either do this or else file a certificate statement that they are regular licensees; to allow the Governor to offer not over \$400 reward for felons, whether their names are known or not; to make the words 'adjoining and bounded by' of equal meaning, as applied to land boundaries; Requiring tax lists to collect and report agricultural statistics; requiring railroads to redeem unused tickets, and to make ticket scalping a misdemeanor; to place the assessing and valuing of Railroad property among the duties of the Railroad Commissioners; to protect seed buyers, by requiring date to be placed on all packages of seed sold; changing the names of insane asylums to hospitals and of poor houses to homes for the aged and infirm; allowing sheriffs, clerks, etc., to give bonds in guaranty companies; making the fee for cotton weighing 10 cents per bale, half to be paid by buyers and half by the seller, allowing traveling expenses of judges of Public Charities; limiting the time of issue of county bonds for railway subscriptions; making it a misdemeanor to obstruct streets, roads, squares, etc.; compelling persons representing to plead the statute of limitations; allowing guardians to rent or sell ward's lands privately, to rent to interest of wards, and by permission of clerk of court; allowing county officers to build and repair bridges and clear out streams to create defects in probates; to suspend chapter 49 of the Code

and limit the charterer of the Petersburg road to only two years, so that the W. & W. Railroads may decide in that time whether it will give up its Northern connection or submit to pay taxes, in spite of its charter and claimed exemptions, just as the humblest and poorest citizen of the State now does."

The above is a pretty good summary of the POSITIVE work, with reference to general laws, done by the late General Assembly, but by no means shows all or half of the work of that nature done for the interest of the State and its citizens generally. It has been said that the most important work that a Legislature can do, is in checking and killing bad legislation. This kind of legislation is NEGATIVE in its action, but highly POSITIVE in its results. So here and now we wish to congratulate the General Assembly (or rather with becoming modesty we should say the OTHER MEMBERS of the General Assembly) not only for what it did, but also for what it had the courage NOT to do. There were dozens of such bills that were killed out right or altered and amended so as to be rid of objectionable features. But as an illustration of this class we will give only one, viz., the proposition of the W. & W. Railroad to pay a certain rate of taxation, (much lower than that paid by the ordinary citizen), on the express condition it be allowed certain extraordinary privileges which the Legislature would not think of granting to a new and weak road, which would need most need privileges. This was killed on the ground that it asked the State to recognize one system or basis of taxation for the individual and another lower basis for a corporation, one too that was immensely wealthy. This bill never got to the House. It was killed in the Senate by a vote of 28 to 14. It is true that some of the best men of the State advocated this proposition, but we of course must admit that they were honestly mistaken. If this bill had passed, the bill last referred to in the summary above, could not have passed—a bill which will probably within two years make the W. & W. Road pay taxes in full.

There were a few bills that passed that should not have passed, but they were slipped through in the rush of business toward the last, when it was impossible for every measure to be carefully examined. But such is and has been the evil of the Legislature being crowded with local and private legislation; and thus it always will be till such legislation is restricted. We hope the next General Assembly will see the wisdom in doing this.

There were a number of bills that failed to pass that should have passed; but most of these failed for want of a quorum in the House on the two last days of the session. For instance, a bill would come up in its place on the calendar, forty-two men would vote for it and only five against it, but one of the five would call attention to the fact that there was not a quorum (61) in the House, so the bill would fail to pass because a quorum did not vote on it. One of the many bills that was killed in this way, that should have passed, was the one regulating the damages to be awarded parties whose stock was killed by railroads. The defeat of this and other equally important bills which failed to pass on Saturday and Monday in the House after having passed the Senate, rests upon the heads of those who deserted their posts of duty and went home before the General Assembly adjourned; but it is said to the credit of Messrs. Figford and Bell, Sampson's worthy and faithful representatives, that this does not apply to them, for Sampson never sent to the Legislature truer and more faithful and diligent representatives than they. Rep. Figford was taken with pneumonia on Thursday night, but wanted to attend the session of the House on Friday against the positive orders of his physicians. On Saturday he was much worse and advised to go home immediately, but was unable to come alone. Under these circumstances, Rep. Bell, from a sense of duty, left on Saturday, though requested and wished that every other representative should remain till the gavel fell on Monday. It gives us pleasure to have had the honor to have served in the General Assembly with two such men.

Such is a bird-eye view of the work of the General Assembly of 1891. From time to time we will discuss various measures of importance before that body.

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DUNRAVEN RANCH

A Story of American Frontier Life.

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

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CHAPTER XVII.



"THE HEAD of a score of men, Captain Stryker rode forth some fifteen minutes later. His orders from Col. Brainerd were to go to Dunraven, and if he found the ranchers there, to arrest the entire party and bring them back to the post. From all that could be learned from hurried questioning of the sentries and the dazed, half-drunken sergeant of the corral, the troopers engaged in the raid must have selected a time when the sentry was walking towards the corral from his post to lift one of their number over the wall of the inclosure in which were kept the wagons and ambulances. This man had unbarred from within the gate leading eastward to the trail down which the 'cock' was driven daily by a water in the Monoc. Lefty admitted that 'the boys' had left a bottle with him which he and his assistant had emptied before turning in, and so it happened that unbarred and unseen, the raiders had slipped into the corral with a dozen horses that were kept there and had also taken six mules as 'mounts' for those who could not find any better."

Eighteen men, apparently, were in the party, and the entry on Number Three heard hoof beats towards the valley about half past two o'clock, but thought it was only some of the ponies belonging to the Cheyenne scouts. There was one coming that was taking no account of them; with them, for a hurried inspection of the company quarters showed that the carbines were all in their racks and the revolvers in their cases. Some of the men might have small caliber pistols of their own, but they were not to be seen. Not being disturbed, half the party, at least, must have ridden bareback and with only watering bottles for their steeds. They were indeed 'spoiling for a fight,' and the result of the roll call shadowy forms of mounted men on all sides, and some of the best and most popular men in the command. Whatever their plan, thought Stryker, as he trotted down to the Monoc, it was probably carried out by this time: it was now within a matter of 4 o'clock."

Only a mile out he was overtaken by Dr. Quinn, who reined up an instant to ask if any one had been sent ahead. "Thank God for that!" he exclaimed, when told that Perry and Sergt. Gwynne had gone to the ranch, he turned his riding gear to his horse, pushed on at rapid gallop, while the troopers maintained their steady trot. A mile from Dunraven, in the dim light of early morning, the captain's keen eyes caught sight of shadowy forms of mounted men on the opposite shore, and, despite their efforts to escape on their wearied steeds, three of them were speedily run down and captured. One of them was Corp. Donovan, and Donovan's face was white and his eyes were staring. He had been alongside as they pushed ahead towards the ranch, Stryker questioned him as to what had taken place, and the corporal never sought to equivocate: "We've been trying for several nights, sir, to get horses and go down and have it out with those blackguards at the ranch. We've been waiting for a few of us who had pistols of our own. All we asked was a fair fight, man against man. They wouldn't come out of their holes—they didn't do it, sir—and then they fired at us. We'd have burned the roof over our heads, but that's what Perry galloped in and stopped us. I came away then, sir, and so did most of us. We knew 'twas all up when we saw the lieutenant; but there was more fire after I left. This way, captain. Out across the meadow here, we cut down the fence on this side." And so saying, Donovan led the little troop to a broad gap in the wide barrier, and three straight across the fields to where lights were seen flitting about in the dark shadows of the buildings of the ranch. Another moment, and Stryker had dismounted and was kneeling beside the prostrate and unconscious form of his lieutenant. Some misguided ranchman, mistaking for a new assailant the tall young soldier who galloped into the midst of the swarm of taunting Irishmen, had fired the cruel shot. There lay Nolan dead upon the sword, and here, close at hand, his grief-stricken master had finally swooned from loss of blood, the bullet having pierced his leg below the knee. Beside him knelt the doctor; he had cut away the matted riding boot, and was rapidly binding up the wound. Close at hand stood Gwynne, a sword in his hand and a look of indignation and still discolored face. Grouped around were some of the assailing party, crestfallen and dismayed at the unlooked for result of their foray, but ashamed to attempt to ride away, now that their favorite young officer was sore stricken as a result of their mad and very kind and to me."

"As they seemed it best to keep within everything indicated that Perry had got out for being asleep," muttered Stryker in a bloody and desperate fracas, for the first ranch people who appeared were still quivering with excitement and dread. Ewen was almost too much agitated to speak.

"Go to Mr. Maitland as soon as you can, doctor; this has given him a fearful shock up. Mrs. Cowan is having a room made ready for Mr. Perry. Ah! here's young Cowan now. Ready?" he asked.

"All ready. Mother says carry the gentleman right in. She wants you to come too," he added, in a low tone, to Sergt. Gwynne, but the latter made no reply. "So, borne in the arms of several of his men, Lieut. Perry was carried across the intervening space and into the main building. When he recovered consciousness, as the morning light came through the windows, he found himself lying in a white antiseptic room in a strange room, with a strange yet kind and motherly face bending over him, and his captain smiling down into his wondering eyes.

"You came round all right, old fellow," he heard Stryker say. "I'll call the doctor now; he wanted to see you as soon as you waked."

And then Quinn came in and said a few cheery words, and bade him lie still and rest. "You've had a pretty good shock, but thanks to him, and he and poor Nolan were the only victims; but it had been a great shock to Mr. Maitland and rendered his condition critical. "Perry listened in silence, asking no questions. For the time being he could think of nothing but Nolan's loss. It was such a cruel fate to be killed by those he came to save. "All that day he lay there, dozing and thinking alternately. He wondered at the tenderness and devotion with which the kind old Englishwoman nursed him and seemed to anticipate his every want. Quinn came in towards evening and dressed his wound, which now began to be feverish and painful. He heard his name called in the hallway, too, and heard him say to the doctor that somebody at Rossiter was eager to come down and take care of him. "Booth!" said the blunt surgeon; "I've a far better nurse here—and a reserve to fall back upon, the physician of the ranch. He'll be here in half an hour. And, weak and feverish though he was, Perry's heart thrilled within him; he wondered if it could mean Gladys. Two days more he lay there, the fever still fully controlled by the doctor's ministrations, but his mind was now occupied by Mrs. Cowan's cooling bandages and applications. But there was a burning fever in his heart that utterly refused to go down. He strained his ears listening for the sound of her voice or the click of her foot on the floor. At last he mustered courage and asked for her, and Mrs. Cowan smiled: "Miss Maitland has been here three times to inquire how you were; but it was while you were sleeping. Mr. Perry, I can't tell you how much she has been thinking of you. He is very ill, and seems to be growing weaker every day. I don't know what we would have done if we had not found Dr. Quinn here; he has pulled him through two or three bad nights, but he's getting along all right now. "Where had you known the doctor before?" asked Perry, with an eager light in his eyes. "Nowhere; but it was as though one of his own kith and kin had suddenly appeared in appearance here to welcome Mr. Maitland. The doctor is a first cousin of Mrs. Maitland's; she was from Ireland, and it was from her family that the ranch was named. Lord Dunraven is of the peerage of Ireland, you know."

Presently Mrs. Cowan reappeared, and she explained the explanation of every person of any education or standing must be familiar with the pages of Debut. "I should I know anything about it?" laughed Perry. He felt in merry mood; another page in his volume of suspicion and dread was being torn away, and Quinn's relations with the household were turning out to be such as made him a man of very little interest, not of jealous doubt. "Then came the callers from the garrison. It seemed as though all of a sudden the blockade had been raised and that no people were so warmly welcomed at Dunraven as the very ones who had been especially proscribed. Mr. Maitland, weak and ill as he was, had asked to be allowed to see Col. Brainerd on the occasion of that officer's second visit; Stryker, Dana, Graham and Parks had all been allowed to come up and see Perry a few moments, but Mrs. Cowan was vigilant and remorseless, would allow them a brief interview, and, with smiling deference, checked her patient when he attempted to talk. The third day of his confinement Dr. Quinn came swimming in along in the afternoon, manifestly annoyed about something, and said a few words in a low tone to Mrs. Cowan, and that usually equable ranchman flattered away down stairs in evident excitement. "What's the matter?" explained the doctor, in answer to Perry's inquiring look. "She has ridden down here with Dana and sent her card up to Gladys; you can't bear the sight of her; I don't know why; intuition, I suppose."

"Miss Gladys has asked to be excused, as she does not wish to leave her father at this moment; and the lady would like to come up and see Mr. Perry."

"Tell her no," said Quinn, sagely. "No—she'll never see any man so taken straightway the rumbling tones of his harsh voice were heard below: the words were indistinguishable, but Mrs. Cowan's face indicated that there was something in the sound that gave her comfort. She stood at the window watching the pair as they rode away. "Miss Gladys shuddered when she had to shake hands with her that day when he had been very kind and to me."

"We have been very good friends indeed," he said, loyally. "To be sure, I have hardly known Mrs. Belknap a month, but both she and the captain have been very kind to me." All the same, down in the bottom of his heart, he did not wonder at Miss Maitland's sensations. He was beginning to despair of ever seeing her, and yet could get no explanation that satisfied him. "You know she can walk only with great pain and difficulty even now," said Mrs. Cowan. "Her ankle was very badly wrenched, and she hardly goes farther than from her own to her father's room. You ought to feel compli-

mented that she has been here to your door three times."

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And then Quinn came in and said a few cheery words, and bade him lie still and rest. "You've had a pretty good shock, but thanks to him, and he and poor Nolan were the only victims; but it had been a great shock to Mr. Maitland and rendered his condition critical. "Perry listened in silence, asking no questions. For the time being he could think of nothing but Nolan's loss. It was such a cruel fate to be killed by those he came to save. "All that day he lay there, dozing and thinking alternately. He wondered at the tenderness and devotion with which the kind old Englishwoman nursed him and seemed to anticipate his every want. Quinn came in towards evening and dressed his wound, which now began to be feverish and painful. He heard his name called in the hallway, too, and heard him say to the doctor that somebody at Rossiter was eager to come down and take care of him. "Booth!" said the blunt surgeon; "I've a far better nurse here—and a reserve to fall back upon, the physician of the ranch. He'll be here in half an hour. And, weak and feverish though he was, Perry's heart thrilled within him; he wondered if it could mean Gladys. Two days more he lay there, the fever still fully controlled by the doctor's ministrations, but his mind was now occupied by Mrs. Cowan's cooling bandages and applications. But there was a burning fever in his heart that utterly refused to go down. He strained his ears listening for the sound of her voice or the click of her foot on the floor. At last he mustered courage and asked for her, and Mrs. Cowan smiled: "Miss Maitland has been here three times to inquire how you were; but it was while you were sleeping. Mr. Perry, I can't tell you how much she has been thinking of you. He is very ill, and seems to be growing weaker every day. I don't know what we would have done if we had not found Dr. Quinn here; he has pulled him through two or three bad nights, but he's getting along all right now. "Where had you known the doctor before?" asked Perry, with an eager light in his eyes. "Nowhere; but it was as though one of his own kith and kin had suddenly appeared in appearance here to welcome Mr. Maitland. The doctor is a first cousin of Mrs. Maitland's; she was from Ireland, and it was from her family that the ranch was named. Lord Dunraven is of the peerage of Ireland, you know."

Presently Mrs. Cowan reappeared, and she explained the explanation of every person of any education or standing must be familiar with the pages of Debut. "I should I know anything about it?" laughed Perry. He felt in merry mood; another page in his volume of suspicion and dread was being torn away, and Quinn's relations with the household were turning out to be such as made him a man of very little interest, not of jealous doubt. "Then came the callers from the garrison. It seemed as though all of a sudden the blockade had been raised and that no people were so warmly welcomed at Dunraven as the very ones who had been especially proscribed. Mr. Maitland, weak and ill as he was, had asked to be allowed to see Col. Brainerd on the occasion of that officer's second visit; Stryker, Dana, Graham and Parks had all been allowed to come up and see Perry a few moments, but Mrs. Cowan was vigilant and remorseless, would allow them a brief interview, and, with smiling deference, checked her patient when he attempted to talk. The third day of his confinement Dr. Quinn came swimming in along in the afternoon, manifestly annoyed about something, and said a few words in a low tone to Mrs. Cowan, and that usually equable ranchman flattered away down stairs in evident excitement. "What's the matter?" explained the doctor, in answer to Perry's inquiring look. "She has ridden down here with Dana and sent her card up to Gladys; you can't bear the sight of her; I don't know why; intuition, I suppose."

"Miss Gladys has asked to be excused, as she does not wish to leave her father at this moment; and the lady would like to come up and see Mr. Perry."

"Tell her no," said Quinn, sagely. "No—she'll never see any man so taken straightway the rumbling tones of his harsh voice were heard below: the words were indistinguishable, but Mrs. Cowan's face indicated that there was something in the sound that gave her comfort. She stood at the window watching the pair as they rode away. "Miss Gladys shuddered when she had to shake hands with her that day when he had been very kind and to me."

"We have been very good friends indeed," he said, loyally. "To be sure, I have hardly known Mrs. Belknap a month, but both she and the captain have been very kind to me." All the same, down in the bottom of his heart, he did not wonder at Miss Maitland's sensations. He was beginning to despair of ever seeing her, and yet could get no explanation that satisfied him. "You know she can walk only with great pain and difficulty even now," said Mrs. Cowan. "Her ankle was very badly wrenched, and she hardly goes farther than from her own to her father's room. You ought to feel compli-

ment that she has been here to your door three times."

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