

By MARION BUTLER, Editor and Proprietor.

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PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

W. R. ALLEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Goldsboro, N. C. Will practice in Sampson county.

A. M. LEE, M. D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST, Office in Lab. Drug Store. Je 7-1yr

J. A. STEVENS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (Office over Post Office.) May be found at night at the residence of J. H. Stevens on College Street. Je 7-1yr

H. E. FAISON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office on Main Street, will practice in courts of Sampson and adjoining counties. Also in Supreme Court. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt and careful attention. Je 7-1yr

E. W. KERR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office on Wall Street. Will practice in Sampson, Bladen, Pender, Hartwell and Duplin Counties. Also in Supreme Court. Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business. Je 7-1yr

FRANK BOYETTE, D.D.S. DENTIST. Office on Main Street. Offers his services to the people of Clinton and vicinity. Everything in the line of dentistry done in the best style. Satisfaction guaranteed. My terms are strictly cash. Don't ask me to vary from this rule.

JEWELRY AND CLOCKS!

I have just received a large lot of elegant Jewels. This I will guarantee to the purchaser to be just as represented. I sell no cheap "fine goods" but carry a standard line of gold, silver and platinum goods. The attention of the ladies is called to the latest styles of elegant pins—they are "things of beauty!"

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, G. T. RAWLS, Proprietor.

I. T. & G. F. ALDERMAN COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 112 North Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C. Cotton and Timber.

Country Produce handled to best advantage. REFERENCE—1st National Bank, Wilmington, N. C. aug29-1r

NEW BARBER SHOP.

When you wish an easy shave, As good as barber ever gave, Just call on us at our saloon At 6 o'clock, or at our room. 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 like; To suit the face and please the mind, And all our art and skill we can do. If you just call, we'll do for you. Shop on DeVane Street, opposite Court House, over the old Alliance Headquarters.

A First-Class BARBER SHOP.

If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoo or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, in 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, Barber, April 10-1r

Shoe Repairing.

N. BOONE has opened a Shoemaking and Repairing Establishment in the office of Dr. A. A. Holmes, opposite Murphy House, on Main Street, and will be glad to receive a liberal share of the public patronage. Satisfaction guaranteed. me26-1m

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., Duplin Co., N. C. 10v6-1f

WHEN YOU GO TO GOLDSDORO BE SURE TO STOP AT THE GREGORY-ARLINGTON HOTELS.

Good fare, attentive servants and large comfortable rooms. When you get off the train "Isaac" (everybody knows Isaac) will be there. Give him your baggage and go with him. WILL HUNTER, Proprietor, oct16-1f

An Attractive POCKET ALMANAC and MEMORANDUM BOOK advertising the best of Drugs and general stores. Apply at once.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. IX

CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1891.

No. 27.

A NEW IDEA.

THE DISTINCTION BETWEEN THE INDIVIDUAL AND HIS ENVIRONMENT.

Does the Individual Owe a Debt to the Community Which Brings Him Up.

BREEDING GROUNDS VS. INDUSTRIAL CENTRES.

The Doctrine of the Unity of the Individual, the Doctrine of Enlightened Self-Interest, the Key to the Problem of Practical Life.

A native of North Carolina, who is winning distinction in other fields, in a postscript to a private business letter puts forth a new idea, and one that strikes us with some force. The author of the idea, though yet quite young, is a scholar and a thinker, but we will not yet give his name for we publish the following extract from his letter without his consent and we fear against his wishes. He says:

"I have had in mind some ideas, as yet unformulated and ill digested, on a problem of a practical nature which concerns the welfare, as I believe, and the future prosperity of the young people of our community, and through them their parents, as individuals distinct from the community itself. The keynote of these ideas lies in the distinction between the individual and his environment, and they lay the axe at the root of the time honored notion that the individual owes a duty, a debt, to the community which brings him up, that that binds him to devote his talent and energy to the advancement of that community. It is a familiar saying among our fathers of families that we can't afford to educate our boys only that they may go away and give the benefit of their increased efficiency to distant places. I think it can be demonstrated that that theory is false, and that it is the boy's duty to himself and his kind to go where he can best use and profit by his abilities, natural and acquired, which he has, without regard to the depletion of energy and the stagnation of industry which result from the wholesale emigration of the flower of the land of his birth. I believe it can be established that there are breeding grounds, and that there are centres of commercial and industrial activity, the true foundation of the one of which is to supply healthy material for the enormous exactions of the other on physical, nerve, brain and moral force. I don't know that I shall put any such notions 'nfo form or that our people, who are accustomed to be tickled with flattery rather than taught unflattering truths, would care to read them, but I will ask whether you could lend a small space in your columns to such an essay should I find time to get it into satisfactory shape. I want to preach, if I preach at all, the stern doctrine of the unity of the individual, the doctrine of enlightened self-interest as the key to the problem of practical life—that what most of our young men do they do in pursuance of the first law of their being and in violation of no obligation to home and other local influences; that civilization is first—individual and next a cosmopolitan. 'Pardon me for trespassing upon your time'"

We publish this to prepare our readers for the essay which we trust he will favor you with. Whatever he writes will command the attention of the public.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Col. Polk's Strong Speech.—Inventors in Session.

[Regula Correspondence.] WASHINGTON, D. C., April 11. Inventors, big and little, rich and poor, have been our honored guest for three days, while the one hundredth anniversary of the United States Patent system is being celebrated. There have been meetings, banquets have been eaten, Mount Vernon has been visited and after seeing a military review this afternoon our visitors will return to their usual vocations.

Col. L. L. Polk, President of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, made a speech here last night at a public meeting held by the local Litchens' Alliance, that is said to have been one of the strongest presentations of Alliance principles ever made here.

ICE AND FROST IN GEORGIA.

Beans, Potatoes, Melons and Cotton Killed.

Mr. F. P. Newton, a former citizen of Sampson, now of Boston, Georgia, in a letter to Rev. H. J. Duane, under date of April 8th, says:

"The weather here has been unusually bad for the last two months. We have had a cold west wind for the last four days. There is frost and ice this morning and it is feared that all the beans, potatoes, melons, cotton, etc., are killed outright."

"Italy is on her head again." Poor thing! That is because she has no footing in the financial world. If she could stand on her feet she would not be on her head.—New Bern Journal.

ARE THEY FRIENDS TO THE LABORING MAN?

Certain papers in this State are often very loud and solicitous, in the abstract, for the interests of the laboring man. They even admit that the Alliance, (a great organization of laboring men honestly striving to better their condition by bettering the condition of the country) is a good thing. These are their pretensions, but what are their real sentiments? The following illustration will show: A few weeks since a very strong, and, we think, unanswerable presentation of the needs of the country, the condition of finance, who controls it, and who suffers by it, were published by the heads of the Alliance. About the same time a long article attacking the principles of the Order and the leading characters in it was published. The first article is copied in full in these papers; the latter has a big run in these very papers that live the "dear people" so. Straws show which way the wind blows.

Italy is playing a big game of bluff. She demanded that the President should give assurance that the leaders of the New Orleans lynchings refused to do so, simply because it was beyond his power to do so, whereupon the Italian Minister, Baron Fava is ordered from Washington by the King. The Italians will believe the Americans are a hard people to scare.

DUPLIN COUNTY.

Tax List Takers and Assessors of Property.

(Special Correspondent.) KENANSVILLE, N. C., April 10, 1891.

Dear Sir: The following gentlemen were appointed on last Monday Tax Listers and Assessors for Duplin County:

TOWNSHIPS. Warsaw—S. M. Carlton; Leonidas Middleton, Robt. J. Williams. Faison—Dr. M. Moore; B. B. Carr, H. W. Brashburn, James Lanier. Wolfscrape—Geo. W. Williams; R. D. Bennett, Kinsey Jones. Glisson—J. M. Keathley; W. B. Herring, John H. Westbrook. Abertson—J. B. Outlaw; J. McR. Kenansville—L. F. Wallace, G. S. Carr, Sr., Geo. F. Dempsey. Rockfish—I. P. Alderman; James E. Ward, Fletcher L. Johnson. Magnolia—Julius Wells; H. M. Swinson, M. A. Benson. W. P. Dobso, G. W. Carroll.

I am glad to furnish you with the above list for publication.

FRATERALLY, THAD. JONES, JR., Clerk of Board County Comm'rs.

WARSAW NOTES.

Mrs. Geo. J. Lumbeth is the first to send in a nice tray of strawberries, for which we return thanks. She can ship next week if the weather remains favorable.

Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson, of Baltimore, left for home last Monday Mrs. P. had been in town several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Bronson, of Vermont, are stopping in town for a few days on their way home from Florida where Mr. Bronson has just sold his orange grove. Mr. B. was raised in the Lisbon section, of Sampson county, and seems delighted to be in his old section once more. Success has crowned his labors and he returns from active work quite wealthy.

The beautiful new Methodist church is completed and we will be able to hold services therein on the evening of the fourth Sunday.

Mr. Tom Ricard deserves to be called the "King-fisher"; as he returned home Tuesday morning with a load of shad. Forty-eight was the night's success.

Our town was made quite lively last Saturday by several fistfights and one or two runaways. Mayor Carroll has had things his own way ever since.

Our farmers are at least two weeks late in planting, but are cheerful nevertheless.

Mr. F. P. Hurst was quite seriously hurt last Saturday by being thrown from his buggy.

Correspondent. You are in a bad fix. But we will cure you if you will pay us. Our messages to the sick, nervous and debilitated, who, by early evil habits, or later indiscretions, have trifled away the vigor of body, mind and manhood, and suffer from those effects which lead to premature decay, consumption or insanity. If this means you, send for and read our BOOK OF LIFE, written by the greatest Specialist of the day, and sent (sealed) for 6 cents in stamps. Address Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn.

PULPIT ANNOUNCEMENTS.—Editor's wife (to husband just returned from church): You are late. You must have had a longer sermon than usual.

Editor—No; there was about the ordinary amount of news matter and editorial, but there was an unusual rush of advertisements.—Petersborough (Ont.) Review.

PLAGUES OF THE CITIES.

THE IDLE RICH, THE IDLE POOR, THE DESPERATE, DANGEROUS POOR.

Dr. Talmage's Graphic Sketch of the Dangerous Elements in Our Life—Life in the Jails, Cellars and Hospitals—The Lava Seething Below.

New York, April 12.—Dr. Talmage, in continuation of the course of sermons on "The Ten Plagues of the Cities," to-day preached to large audiences in the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the evening on "The Plague of Crime." He took for his text Exodus vii, 20. "All the waters that were in the river were turned to blood."

Among all the Egyptian plagues none could have been worse than this. The Nile is the wealth of Egypt. Its fish, its fowl, its herds, its condition decides the prosperity or the doom of the nation. What happens to the Nile happens to all Egypt. And now in the text that great river is incriminated. It is a red gash across an empire. In poetic license we speak of wars which turn the rivers into blood. But my text is not a poetic license. It is a fact. It is a great crime, appalling condition described. The Nile rolling deep of blood! Can you imagine a more awful plague?

The modern plague which nearest corresponds with that is the plague of crime in all our cities. It halts not for bloodshed. It strikes the innocent and the guilty alike and strikes down and destroys. It revels in the blood of body and soul—the plague of crime, rampant for ages, and never bolder or more rampant than now.

HORRORS OF THE POLICE COURTS. The annual police reports of these cities as I examine them are to me more suggestive than Dante's Inferno, and all Christian people as well as reformers need to awaken to a present and tremendous duty. If you want this "Plague of Crime" to stop there are several kinds of persons you need to consider. First, the public criminals. You ought not to be surprised that these people make up a large portion of the criminals who take ship from Europe come into our own port. In 1869, of the forty-nine thousand people who were incarcerated in the prisons of the country thirty-two thousand were of foreign birth. Many of them were the very desperadoes of their countries, waiting for an opportunity to riot and steal and debauch, joining the large gang of American thugs and cutthroats.

There are in this cluster of cities—New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn—four thousand people whose entire business in life is to commit crime. That is as much as the business of a lawyer, a doctor or a merchant in your business. To it they bring all their energies of body, mind and soul, and they look upon the intervals which they spend in prison as so much unfortunate loss of time, just as you look upon an attack of influenza or rheumatism which forces you to bed as a loss of time. It is their life business to pick pockets and blow up safes and shoplift and ply the panel game, and they have as much pride of skill in their business as you have in yours when you upset the argument of an opposing counsel or cure a gunshot fracture which other surgeons have given up.

Some of the city jail has the best places I know of to know of crime after crime. In the insufferable stench and sickening surroundings of such places there is nothing but disease for the body, idioey for the mind and darkness and vermin never turned a thief into an honest man.

We want men like John Howard and Sir William Blackstone and women like Elizabeth Fry to do for the prisons of the United States what those people did in other days for the prisons of England. I thank God for what Isaac T. Hopper and Dr. Wine and Mr. Harris and scores of others have done in the way of prison reform; but we want something more radical before we will come the blessing of him who said, "I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

Again, in your effort to arrest this plague of crime you need to consider the poor of the land, when they are a child and they prines drink in the morning. It is a great calamity to a city when bad men get into public authority. Why was it that in New York there was such unparalleled crime between 1866 and 1871? It was because the judges of police in that city at that time, for the most part, were as corrupt as the vagabonds that came before them for trial. Those were the days of high carnival for election frauds.

Suppose your mother had been a blasphemer and your father a sed, and your child lived with a body staffed with evil proclivities, and you had spent much of your time in a cellar amid obscenities and cursings, and if at ten years of age you had been compelled to go out and steal, battered and banged at night if you came in without any spoils, and your mother had been covered with rags and filth, and decent society had turned its back upon you and left you to consort with vagabonds and wharf rats—how much better would you have been? I have no sympathy with that executive efficiency which would let crime run loose, or with the man who would let a child of his own blood be brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of public offenders.

FOULNESS OF PRISON LIFE. In some of the city prisons the air is like that of the Black Hole of Calcutta. I have visited prisons where, as the air swept through the window, it almost knocked me down. No sunlight. Young men who had committed their first crime crowded in among old offenders. I saw in one prison a woman, with a child almost blind, who had been arrested for the crime of poverty, who was waiting until the slow law could take her to the almshouse, where she would sit in the gallery of a court room weeping because some hard hearted wretch is brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of public offenders.

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you an opportunity to repent; we mean to help you. Here are Bibles and tracts and Christian literature. Christ died for you. Look, and live."

Vast improvements have been made by introducing industries into the prison, but we want something more than hammers and shoe lasts to reclaim these people. Aye, we want more than sermons on the Sabbath day. Society must impress these men with the fact that it does not enjoy their suffering, and that it is attempting to reform and elevate them. The majority of criminals suppose that society has a grudge against them, and they in turn have a grudge against society.

"They are harder in heart and more infatuate when they come out of jail than when they went in. Many of the people who go to prison go again and again. Some years ago, of fifteen hundred prisoners who during the year had been in Sing Sing four hundred had been there before. In a house of correction in the country, where during a certain reach of time there had been five thousand people, more than three thousand had been there before. So, in one case the prison and in the other case the house of correction left them just as bad as they were before.

The secretary of one of the benevolent societies of New York says a lad of fifteen years of age had spent three years of his life in prison, and he said to the God that created him, "What have I done for you to make you punish me?" "Well," replied the lad, "the first time I was brought up before the judge he said, 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself.' And then I committed a crime, again, and I was brought up before the same judge, and he said, 'You rascal! And when I committed some other crime, and I was brought before the same judge, and he said, 'You ought to be hanged.' That is all they had done for him in the way of reformation and salvation. 'Oh,' you say, 'these people are incorrigible.' I suppose there are hundreds of persons this day lying in the prison banks who would leap up at the prospect of reformation if society would only allow them a way into decency and respectability. 'Oh,' you say, 'I have no patience with these rogues.' I ask you in reply, how much better would you have been under the same circumstances?"

Suppose your mother had been a blasphemer and your father a sed, and your child lived with a body staffed with evil proclivities, and you had spent much of your time in a cellar amid obscenities and cursings, and if at ten years of age you had been compelled to go out and steal, battered and banged at night if you came in without any spoils, and your mother had been covered with rags and filth, and decent society had turned its back upon you and left you to consort with vagabonds and wharf rats—how much better would you have been? I have no sympathy with that executive efficiency which would let crime run loose, or with the man who would let a child of his own blood be brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of public offenders.

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Suppose your mother had been a blasphemer and your father a sed, and your child lived with a body staffed with evil proclivities, and you had spent much of your time in a cellar amid obscenities and cursings, and if at ten years of age you had been compelled to go out and steal, battered and banged at night if you came in without any spoils, and your mother had been covered with rags and filth, and decent society had turned its back upon you and left you to consort with vagabonds and wharf rats—how much better would you have been? I have no sympathy with that executive efficiency which would let crime run loose, or with the man who would let a child of his own blood be brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of public offenders.

FOULNESS OF PRISON LIFE. In some of the city prisons the air is like that of the Black Hole of Calcutta. I have visited prisons where, as the air swept through the window, it almost knocked me down. No sunlight. Young men who had committed their first crime crowded in among old offenders. I saw in one prison a woman, with a child almost blind, who had been arrested for the crime of poverty, who was waiting until the slow law could take her to the almshouse, where she would sit in the gallery of a court room weeping because some hard hearted wretch is brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of public offenders.

Some of the city jail has the best places I know of to know of crime after crime. In the insufferable stench and sickening surroundings of such places there is nothing but disease for the body, idioey for the mind and darkness and vermin never turned a thief into an honest man.

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