

LETTERS OF THE PEOPLE.

SOME COMMENT ON A CRY WHICH IS CONTRASTED WITH ACTION.

WHAT ABOUT DISCUSSION NOW.

Remarks About a "Rope" That Preserves Our Liberties—Some Political Changes Probable in the East—An Office Made For a Man.

SOME CHANGES IN POLITICS.

Bath, N. C., June 17, 1901.—Enclosed you will find amount for subscription for 1901. I cannot do without the paper. The last issue was extremely interesting, especially those Bible texts—so much truth in them. F. J. Cahoon.

P. S.—From the way people talk, I think there will be some changes in politics in this community another year.

WHY ALL THIS PUSHER ABOUT NORTH CAROLINA.

Kelford, N. C., June 20, 1901.—After this manner, the Governor in his New York speech, repeats the cry of "let us have peace." What manner of peace would he have, when in the next breath he declares he is ready to send 200,000 men that never missed a squirrel to force New York back in the Union if she should dare to be guilty of an act of secession? Is secession thus to be repudiated and stamped out, that in time past was justified, glorified and defended by the dominant party? We were told that the few that signed the ordinance was to be preserved in the coming ages as a memorial of that great event, which cost the lives of half a million men, and entailed upon us a debt that can never be paid, but must be carried upon the backs of unborn generations of laboring men and women with a great and bitter cry.

But I must say that the Governor very well knows that the worn out thunder of the Vatican—"Discussion must not be tolerated" issuing from the machine in Raleigh and rolling down east to the ocean and over the hills tops and mountains westward to Tennessee, is still reverberating, and this is the fuss that he hears as the days are passing by—the death knell of political, social, and religious liberty in North Carolina.

The conspirators know that the law as accepted and laid down by the electoral commission was that "sovereign state must control its own elections and preserve its own liberties," and that the truth as expressed at the ballot box by the 109,543 majority of white voters in the state must be choked, murdered and killed in order that they might render themselves irresponsible to the people in the coming years and fatten upon their labor under the pretext of taking care of them. Though sworn to support the 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution of the United States, we behold the spectacle of the lawyers of the state claiming to be as ignorant of constitutionality as Adam was of geology, or a justice of the peace of the law of our state, who never read the 12th chapter of the Revised Code. By the aid of a rope 50 feet long, an automatic machine now preserves our liberties for us, and puts in a ticket for Mr. Simmons when the voters back is turned who had asked for a ticket for Col. Carr, after they had been stolen away. Let the rope that preserves for us our liberties be preserved with the session pen.

H. P. HARRELL.

AN OFFICE FOR A MAN.

Correspondence of Chatham Citizen.

I notice that you call attention to the fact that the office of Immigration agent has been abolished because it did not pay. This recalls a little interesting history of this office of immigration agent—its establishment and abolition.

Some two years ago, when the Democrats regained control of the offices in the state they planned and schemed faithfully, no doubt, to reward at the public pie through those who had worked so zealously for their party's success. It seems, however, in the round-up, that John W. Thompson who had done much party service and had been without an office for some time was still left uncared for and there was no office left for him, at least none which would fit him. So, instead of hunting a man for the office they seek an office for the man and the office of Immigration Agent was created with duties and salaries to fit John W. Thompson. True, the duties had before this been performed by the Commissioner of Agriculture and the clerk to the board as is done now, but it was at that particular time not so much the needs for an office as the needs of the man for whom the office was created.

Now John W. Thompson has a job in Philadelphia so that he no longer needs the office and all at once it is found that it has not paid and is promptly abolished.

While the office has not paid the state there is another view to take of it. John W. Thompson has had a nice salary of \$1,000 or \$1,200 a year and has enjoyed traveling extensively at the state's expense.

OSWENBER.

WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN?

Gen. Julian S. Carr is Reported to Have Given Out an Interview in Which he Threw Out the Yoke of the Simmons Machine. Will he be Whipped Back Into Line?

New York Times, 15th.

One of the firmest believers in the possibilities of a new South is Col. Julian S. Carr, of Durham. He was at the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday, having returned from Philadelphia, where he represented Governor Aycock and delivered an address on "North Carolina and her Resources."

Col. Carr is one of the wealthiest men in the South, and is identified with many movements, calculated to benefit the Southern states.

"In the contest now going on in North Carolina," he said to a Times reporter, "Senator Tillman may, for the time being, be successful, but in the long run Senator McLaughlin will succeed just so sure as the sun rises and sets, because he represents the right principle."

"I have grown mighty sick and tired of seeing small politicians run North Carolina and other Southern states. I suppose hide-bound democratic principles for dollars and cents. Let them. It is high time that the business or commercial men of the South tried to run the Southern states on broader lines. And we intend to get out on a broader beam. We have had all we want of Bryanism, and God knows I supported him loyally."

"North Carolina is making rapid strides in a commercial sense, and as one of her sons I want to see her keep in the forefront in business development. The best interests of the country are more to me than the personal success of any politician. Senator McLaughlin has the right idea, and he is bound to win. I favor expansion and the Nicaragua Canal, and I am sick of Bryanism."

Col. Carr some time ago refused the democratic nomination for Governor of his state. He has given largely to educational and charitable institutions and the Carr dormitory at the University at Chapel Hill is one of the handsomest structures in North Carolina.

The Charlotte Observer reproduces the above interview and comments editorially on it as follows:

A notable interview with Gen. Julian S. Carr appeared in the New York Times of Saturday and is reproduced in this paper. He says he is sick and tired of small politicians run his own and other Southern states and that he and others are maddeningly tired of Bryan and Bryanism. It doesn't matter that Gen. Carr is the State's most generous and most valuable citizen—this talk of his heretical, "intolerable and not to be borne." It is time he were called to the captain's office and informed that he must shut up or quit.

[The Raleigh News and Observer has been for weeks vigorously attacking Senator McLaughlin and reading him out of the party each day—will that paper now attack Gen. Carr and read him out of the party too? But he will not. The news knoweth his master's crib.—Ed. Caucasian.]

A REMARKABLE CHARACTER.

Rich Story of a Man Who Could Do Things by Thinking.

Washington Post.

"We have a man out in our town," said Mr. George C. Tomlinson, of Kansas City, at the Arlington, "who is a most remarkable character. Without any original capital, and though still under forty, he has conceived and carried out some of the most gigantic business enterprises in that section of the country. He built a long railroad without any capital, and read his brain to start with and completed it during the panic years. He is of indomitable industry, and has the greatest amount of self-poise I ever knew. Nothing shakes his confidence in his own ability to attain success in any enterprise upon which he may embark."

"But he has a peculiarity which is in constant evidence. He is a firm believer in the superiority of mind over matter and that the human will is infinite in its capacity and power. I worked for him once a few years ago, and he mixed as freely with the workmen when occasion required as any of their number. There was a telegraph operator who had one leg shorter than the other, and the promoter took an interest in him and his infirmity. He questioned the operator about his infirmity and its cause, and was told that when the victim was a youth suddenly and without any apparent reason one of his legs ceased to grow, while the other continued to lengthen with the rest of his body until he was left with one leg about two inches shorter than the other."

"I can remember that all right," said the promoter, "just put your mind on that leg and determine that that it is going to grow, and I will fix it." The operator asked how he could do this, as the promoter was returning at once to Kansas City, but was assured that it would be all right, his leg would grow. I went back to Kansas City with the promoter and worked in his office. About five days after our return he received from the operator a telegram which read like this:

"For heaven's sake quit thinking about my short leg. It is longer than the other one now."

Meagre Material.

Smart Set.

Editor—Why don't you write something about bathing suits?

John—Nothing much to write about.

DEATH IN AN AVALANCHE.

Great Sections of a Mountain Slide For Two Miles in West Virginia.

Keyser, W. Va., June 18.—An avalanche unparalleled in the West Virginia mountains occurred last night at Hopeville, Grant county, 35 miles from here. Great sections of the mountain side along the Potomac river for two miles rushed down into the beautiful valley. Thousands of tons of forest trees, immense rocks and earth came down, and the home of Mrs. Andrew Ours, a widow, was completely wrecked. The twenty-year-old daughter of Mrs. Ours was killed and Mrs. Ours is in a dying condition. A little grand-child who was spending the night with Mrs. Ours was grabbed by her when the first warning came, but escape was impossible and when found this morning the grandmother was buried to her waist in the debris, holding the child in her arms above the chilly mud and stone in which she was entangled so tightly that after many efforts neighbors found it necessary to pull the buried body out leaving her clothes buried. The child only will recover. Miss Ours's body was found during the day. All day hundreds of visitors have gone to the scene and others from far and near are going by carriage and horseback, there being no nearer railroad point than Keyser to visit the scene of the most remarkable mountain occurrence the State has ever known.

Charlotte, Condemns The Revenue Act.

The Charlotte Chamber of Commerce declined to endorse the action of the Fayetteville Chamber, demanding a special session of legislature to repeal the revenue law. But it adopted the following resolution:

"That this chamber of commerce places itself on record as being opposed to the unfair assessment of corporate property and the iniquitous exposure of private business."

"And this chamber would ask assessors to have in mind the inequalities for valuation and for taxation between corporate, personal and realty property."

APPROVES POPULIST IDEA.

SENATOR BURROWS WANTS SENATORS ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE.

His New Plan to Prevent Vacancies in the Senate is Also in Harmony With The Constitutional Plan of Government, He Declares.

Washington Post.

"I have noticed with a great deal of pleasure," said Senator Burrows, of Michigan, last night, "that the Virginia people are suggesting the incorporation into their new constitution of a clause which will provide for the election of Senators by the people. This is a subject which has always been near to my heart, and I feel certain that the day is not far distant when Senators will be elected by the expression of popular will."

"But the Constitution," it was suggested, "says that Senators are to be elected by legislatures."

"That is true," was the reply, "and until the Constitution is amended even the Virginians will have to intrust the election of Senators to their legislature, but they can rely, of course, upon the ratification by the legislature of the popular choice. I appreciate the difficulty of securing an amendment to the Constitution, but when you remember that no less than thirty-five out of the forty-five States have already expressed their approval, by resolution in State convention or State legislature, of the election of Senators by the people, I am encouraged to believe that even an amendment to the Constitution is not beyond the range of possibility."

Senator Burrows will at the next session of Congress propose an amendment to the Constitution which will offer a solution of the Senatorial vacancies. It will propose that if a legislature shall fail to elect a Senator, the governor of the State shall issue a writ of election for the choice of a Senator to fill the vacancy, thus giving the people the opportunity to overcome the defect of the legislature and insuring the State a representation in the Senate.

"In framing the Constitution," said the Senator, "the fathers arranged that if there should be a vacancy in the House of Representatives an election should be held for a member. They also provided that if the electoral college failed to elect a President that duty should devolve upon the House of Representatives. It did not apparently occur to them that a legislature might fail to elect a Senator, and so they did not provide for that contingency. My plan simply remedies their oversight. It gives the legislature the first right to elect a Senator, thus preserving the original idea of the Constitution, but provides that if the legislature fails in its duty the people, who created the legislature, shall see to it that the State is not unrepresented in the Senate. As a matter of fact, I do not believe that the last resort would be often invoked. The legislature would elect a Senator rather than experience the rebuke of an appeal to the people to fulfill the task which it left unaccomplished."

Senator Burrows, who will during the recess prepare an elaborate report upon the question of election of Senators by the people, will be the chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections in the next Senate, which will give his views additional importance.

A SANER CITIZENSHIP.

WHY EVIL TOO OFTEN TRUMPHS OVER THE GOOD IN POLITICS AND GOVERNMENT.

A BOLD AND THOUGHTFUL ADDRESS.

Appeal for Independent Party Thought and Action—The Best Elements of Society Should Go Into the Primaries and Conventions and Overcome Evil or Have the Courage to Vote Right at the Polls.

The recent commencement exercises in the state at all of the colleges were noticeable for the live, thoughtful and forceful addresses which they brought forth. Our attention has been called to an address of Mr. Frank S. Carden, of the graduating class of Trinity College. Without attempting to dissect the address and point out the parts which we would especially emphasize or the parts which we might qualify editorially, we publish it in full without comment. To say the least it is worthy of being read and considered. It is as follows:

"It is a glorious privilege to be alive in this first year of the twentieth century, and it is a high and responsible position to be a citizen of the greatest republic in the world; to live within the bounds of these United States just at the time in which all the currents of a new life are pouring in upon us. There is nothing greater than to live in an age of great and just republic. There never was a time in which there was as much to inspire the patriotism of American manhood as there is today, and there never will be an age in which the hungering cry of a nation for a stronger, purer and braver citizenship will be more distinctly heard than that yearning plea which should reach the mind and heart of every honest and loyal American."

The highest type of patriotism is demanded; not one whose existence is thoughtlessly avowed and recklessly proved; but a patriotism which burns and glows in every deed and in every action, one which is not a mere expression of love, but love itself.

There is a false conception of patriotism abroad in the world. Let the drum sound and let some nomenclature of small and great and once become brimful of love for their country. Stump orators expound upon the greatness and power of the nation; young men don uniforms, shoulder guns, and the people are ablaze with fervor and excitement. The soldier is looked upon as the highest type of patriot because he has been willing to lay down his life for his country. Now, no one will depreciate the soldier and his principles, but there are nobler principles and higher degrees of patriotism than those which inspired the breast of your sleeping soldier.

There come times when a commonwealth is gravely threatened, not by armies and navies, but by the silent and stealthy forces of sin and corruption. Then it is that volunteers are needed by the thousands—and the uniform to be donned is honest, of purpose and intelligence and the sword to be used in the ballot box, under the guidance of a deep insight into the demands of good government and justice. We do not have to wait for opportunities of war in order to render service to our country. Every breath we breathe, every moment we live and every day which passes over our heads is teeming with rich and golden opportunities of rendering true and unselfish service to our country. More life and not death, more men and fewer graves, more work and less talk build up and maintain a noble history, a great people, and a strong government. Laying the fruits of obscure toil and earnest thought upon the altar of service is a much richer and more acceptable sacrifice than the last red drops of an ebbing life. That man who puts more of his life and being into the life of his country shows for it the deepest love, renders to it the highest service, and gets out of it the greatest benefit. The United States is something vague, indefinite and lifeless to too many of her citizens. They do not understand her problems; they do not feel the pulsations of her throbbing heart; and they do not recognize that they are a necessary and vital part of a great and living whole.

There is a false idea prevalent that office-holding is the requisite for service and the badge of patriotism, that office-holders are the only ones who have any vital connection with the government. This idea has been deadening in its influence and degrading in its effect upon our political life. The life of a nation is the life of her citizenship, or it is nothing at all; the strength and the purity of a government is the outgrowth of the purity and the honesty of an intelligent manhood must be the dominant element in them. Just as long as parties are led by adventurers and make that most deplorable and corrupt spoil system their policy; just so long will violent party prejudice and narrow intolerance blind the eyes of office holders to the administration of justice, and

(Continued on fourth page.)

THEY WILL FIGHT ON.

A PORTRAITURE OF MEN WHO FORMED AND COMPOSE THE PEOPLES PARTY.

THEY HAVE NOT YET YIELDED.

They Are in the Fields—In the Shops—In the Towns—And They Will Yet Be Heard From All Over The Land.

In a recent issue of The Texas Mercury there appears the following:

One of the most truthful portraiture the American delights to honor is found in the following excerpt from an exchange which we take pleasure in reproducing. Read it and ask yourself if you can claim to be one of those whom the writer so forcibly describes—a true Populist:

"The true populist is the man who heard the groans of suffering humanity; who saw the cruel and unrighteous oppression of those in power; who saw the burdens laid upon the weak, while the privileges and favors were given to those who bore no burdens. He is the man who saw the blackened-browed man as he dug deep into the earth from day to day and never had a bath in God's blessed sunshine; never heard the sweet singing of the birds and never viewed the bright flowers; but whose life was one long weary day of toil and misery, and yet received not one-half enough wages. He is the man who heard the sobs and saw the tears of the poor sewing women who were compelled to work far into the night to barely receive enough to keep the family sparks of life burning in the dependent ones. He is the man who heard the plaintive song and saw the drooping shoulders of those who were compelled to dig and toil, till and dig from year to year, and yet the earnings of this toil went to enrich some other man, and brighten some other home, while the toiling man's own pockets were empty and his own home desolate. He is the man who saw that the old parties were fighting sham battles over imaginary wrongs, while all these things went by unheeded and unheeded worse as the years rolled by. He is the man who had the courage and manhood to step out of the ranks of those old parties, break away from the accepted theories of the times, and join and build up a new party, a party to side with the weak and oppressed, to fight the evils and wrongs. He is the man who stood by this young party in its infancy, when its enemies clamored for its life with all the power they possessed; who stood by it when its leaders were rotten-egged and called demagogues, when its ranks were scorned and called demagogues and ignoramuses. He is the man who, although the clouds of defeat may hover darkly about him, and the storms of adversity may howl around him, calmly and serenely views the future; realizing that he is fighting for the right, he looks beyond the clouds to the sunshine, beyond the storm to the calm. He is never discouraged. Many times his way has been hard, many times the paths have been rough; many times would he have gladly stepped aside to seek easier tasks but ever duty would unveil her star-lit face and say, "dared feet and the opportunity will come with it, when you will be able to lift manhood out of the valley of despondency and place it on the sunny summits of peace and prosperity."

A Desperate Murderer Captured.

Greensboro Patriot.

Louis Myers, the most desperate criminal in North Carolina, was jailed at Wilkesboro a few days ago. Last year he murdered a United States deputy marshal. He also murdered Madison Hawley. He assassinated Hawley in cold blood. Myers has for years been a daring moonshiner. He is charged with six murders besides that of Hawley. These include two women in Virginia, said to have been killed to get money; two men in North Carolina, a man in South Carolina, and one in Tennessee. The latter was the sheriff of Union county. The rewards offered in four states and by the general government for Myers aggregated \$2,500. He was captured near Middleboro, Ky., by Sheriff Lee Turner and a posse. Hawley was killed in Wilkes county, and Turner delivered his prisoner and got a double reward.

We Now Suffer From Evil Speeches.

Asheville Gazette.

The Fayetteville Chamber of Commerce in appealing to all like bodies to petition the governor to call a special session of the legislature to amend the revenue law, shows evidence of recklessness bordering on desperation. Let us rather consider the evils that we have than fly to those we know not of. The unparalleled capacity for mischievous blundering wrapped up in the North Carolina legislature of 1901 made its adjournment some months ago, a proper occasion for bonuses, brass bands and a general holiday for reveling. The suggestion to call them together again is fraught with peril.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

THE PEOPLE SHOULD CONTROL THE THREE GREAT NATURAL MONOPOLIES.

AN INTERVIEW WITH SENATOR BUTLER.

New England Will Soon be Free Trade With the South Will be Upholding the Benefits of the Tariff—A Great Future for the South if the Volume of money is Sufficient.

Washington Post.

Senator Butler, of North Carolina, who is in Washington, believes the Populist party will show much greater strength in the next Congressional and Presidential elections than heretofore.

"The platform of the People's Party in the next election," he said, "will declare for government ownership of all natural monopolies, and the fight will be made along this line. I am confident that one-half of the people of the United States favor such a policy. Mr. Lincoln was the candidate of a third party, and he was elected. If the men who favor trusts and monopolies can be divided between the candidates of the two old parties, then the people can win." The Populist party, he declared, was far from being relegated to the rear.

"The Democratic party to-day," continued the Senator, "is full of crookedness, and I do not believe that it will amount to anything until a new generation grows up to replace the ultra-conservative leaders who have control of it at the present time. The future of the party lies with the young men, who must outgrow the reactionary doctrines which they have been taught, and which has made the party one of chronic grumblers and kickers."

"The government should control the three great natural monopolies—money, transportation, and the conveyance of intelligence. This is the doctrine promulgated by Jefferson. The government now controls only one part of the method of transmitting intelligence, the post-office, but it does not control the telegraph, which, by its very nature, is one part of the postal service, nor has it made any attempt to gain the management of the transportation trust. And besides the money of the country, the life blood of commerce and the measure of all values is not half controlled by the government. The so-called gold standard law is a bankers law, and if the present great output of gold should stop, then the bankers would be in control of the volume of our money."

Kill the railroad monopoly and the trust question will be solved. Moreover, until the railroads are owned by the government the trusts will continue to grow in strength, and soon it will have become too late to cope with their immense power. This, in a word, will be what the Populist party will stand for in 1904."

Senator Butler also discussed the tariff question in its relation to the new South.

"As a good business principle the South is growing every day to recognize the benefits of a proper tariff as a necessity in the commercial life of the section. Every business man realizes that the industries of the South cannot be built up, cannot successfully cope with the long-established industries of the North, without the same kind of protection that the North has enjoyed. In five years New England, in my opinion, will send men to Congress instructed for free trade."

"The industrial outlook in the South not only in North Carolina, but throughout the section, has never been brighter than it is now. We are beginning to build our own factories for the manufacture of the goods which we consume, and instead of sending our raw products North and buying them back as manufactured articles, we are now supplying the demand ourselves. The people of the South claim that the northern industries were assisted by the government while they were being started, and desire the same treatment themselves. The manufacturing of the South are the only infant industries in the country today. The policy of the South on this question has been short-sighted, and Southern legislators in Congress have voted year after year, decade after decade, for a policy which was detrimental to that section."

When asked whether, in his opinion, Mr. Bryan would be the next democratic nominee for President, Senator Butler said that Mr. Bryan having urged the gold standard to stand by the party, the influence was that Mr. Bryan could not do otherwise than support the regular democratic nominee. He regarded Mr. Hill or Mr. Gorman the logical candidate of the Democratic party, which he believed would revert to its position of 1892.

The saddest story ever told.—The tramp (between months)—"I was waded a wealthy married man, sum, but I didn't get it now." Kind Lady—"You poor unfortunate man! Why didn't you put your fortune in your wife's name?" The tramp—"I did—on the learned law play bridge with."

Dr. E. Detehon's Anti-Diuretic.

May be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. Sold by Henry T. Elbe, Druggist.

600 LADIES FOR FALSE SWEARING.

A Man Whipped and Sent Out of Arkansas For Trying to Convert an Immigrant Negro.

Camden, Ark., June 18.—Tom Watson, who with his wife swore that the negro Will Bussey had committed an assault on Mrs. Watson, was taken out by a committee of citizens of Camden last night and given 600 lashes. The affidavit of Watson and his wife was the means of Bussey having been sentenced to hang, but about three weeks ago Mrs. Watson made a written statement confessing that she had sworn falsely against Bussey. On learning this Governor Davis suspended the sentence imposed on Bussey. Watson's wife swore that she was compelled by her husband to testify against Bussey. At the conclusion of the lashing Watson was placed on a train and given instructions not to stop in Arkansas.

A School Teacher's Revenge.

Montgomery, Ala., June 17.—At Dothan, Ala., the principal of the public schools nominates the faculty and the board of education confirms or rejects. Last week the principal, Prof. George McNeill, nominated a faculty, but left off Professor Rankin, one of the teachers, and the board confirmed McNeill's selection. Rankin spent Sunday trying to get the case re-opened, but getting no encouragement he came to the school house this morning bent on revenge. Finding McNeill, he blew his brains out and then shot himself. Rankin was a young man unmarried, and came from Pensacola. McNeill was nearly fifty years old and leaves a wife and three children. He was prominent in educational circles and had held similar high places as principal in the schools of Lafayette and Talladega.

Accounted For.

Smart Set.

She—Those two people in the far corner appear happy. Are they married?

He—Yes, but not to each other.

DEPRIVED BY DEMAGOGUES.

CONFEDERATES WOULD HAVE BEEN PENSIONED.

Be. Goated Colonels—Shabby Politicians—Red Shirt Thrausers and Sections Demagogues Prevented The Movement Hickory Mercury.

Much is being said and done in reference to pensioning old soldiers and their widows. This is right. We are sorry that all who need it cannot get it. And they could if the office seekers and office holders would decrease their already high salaries, instead of increasing them, and creating new offices to take the surplus taxes. They always come around at election times and shed big tears over the old soldiers. Then they want their votes. When they get them, no big effort is made to help them. In fact, they are so afraid some of them are getting a pension who ought not, that they have changed the law at a big expense, so as to find out who they are. This is the only motive in requiring all to make new applications and undergo new examinations. Then perhaps, this all gives some one or ones a fee or paying job—if no one else, it will be the State printer.

Senator Butler, while in the United States Senate, took the right step when he asked the Federal government to pension them. This would have helped the old soldiers and put millions of dollars in the South. And were it not for some hot heads in the South—especially politicians—the hot heads in the North could be overcome, and these pensions would be granted. It is a fact that the great rank of the private soldiers in the North would not object. But the few politicians here and there, whose only chance to get office is by arousing sectional feeling with the old bloody-shirt racket, don't care what becomes of the old soldiers and their widows, so long as they (the politicians) can get office by keeping up the war prejudices. Butler is the only man in the South so far who has risen above all this and come to the defense of the old Confederate soldiers and their widows, and they have begun to realize it, too.

Dr. Kingsbury's Cheese Vaccines.

Hickory Times-Mercury.

The Wilmington Messenger seems to think the meeting of the Southern Industrial Convention, which met in Philadelphia last week, was a farce, and winds up its little righteous soul by saying: "May real good come from the pow-wow started, and desire the same treatment themselves. The manufacturing of the South are the only infant industries in the country today. The policy of the South on this question has been short-sighted, and Southern legislators in Congress have voted year after year, decade after decade, for a policy which was detrimental to that section."

Fortunate Ignorance.

Smart Set.

Bibbs—No man knows himself.

Gibbs—That's so. He would lose his best friend if he did.

Dr. E. Detehon's Anti-Diuretic.

May be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. Sold by Henry T. Elbe, Druggist.