

The Messenger.

THE BEST WAY OUT OF A DIFFICULTY.

There is no denying that in North Carolina as in every southern state there are many good citizens among the colored people. However much it is to be regretted that they have voted unwisely, and often ignorantly and against their own best interests, and the interests of the state and of the communities in which they live, it can not be questioned that many of them have availed themselves of the opportunities offered under freedom for their personal betterment, and have developed into responsible and meritorious citizens—well behaved, self-respecting, moral and industrious. All over our southland you will find such men by the hundreds and thousands. While giving the suffrage to the negroes was a great risk and a great mistake, it is not to be gainsaid that many of the electors are intelligent enough to exercise their electorship with discretion and judgment, and but for old prejudices and bad leadership all along since 1865, the part referred to would have voted for honest, upright, trustworthy men for office instead of for the political tricksters and demagogues who have brought so much calamity and sorrow upon the state. There is no doubt that had example, vicious persuasion, constant appeals to race prejudice have caused the southern "colored population" to vote unwisely and often against the best interests of all. We saw a communication in the Atlanta Constitution some weeks ago, in which the writer, Rufus P. Bullock, commented upon the latter day conversion of Mr. William H. Thorne editor of the New York Globe Review who admitted his belief in the negroes for thirty years, but after some visits to the south changed his opinion altogether, and gave it as his conviction that the south would be simply compelled to get rid of the negro in some way—to re-enslave, kill or export the bulk of the race. Very harsh, as the Messenger has characterized it, it is because of the good will of the southern whites that no great severities have been practiced and the negroes have their rights and privileges so generally recognized and preserved to them. Mr. Bullock replying to the Thorne view has this among other things:

"We of the south accepted the reconstruction policy of a republican congress as a choice of evils. We believed it was better for us to have civil state governments, even with negro suffrage, than indefinite federal military control. Nothing has since occurred to raise a question of the wisdom of our choice.

"The insufferable self assertion of the negroes since the day of their emancipation of which Mr. Thorne complains, was without exception the result of outside precept and example of those who adopted Mr. Thorne's earlier theories, and it is not at all improbable that those politicians who forced the franchise upon the negro are now lamenting their folly."

"We do not know what the writer's politics are, but he is not wrong in his statement that had outside examples as well as precepts had much to do in giving the set to the negro's opinions and actions and expectations. The negroes will always be well treated so long as they are good, law abiding citizens. The Thorne policy or theory will never become popular in the south. Educate and uplift the negro until he grows up to the true realization of what constitutes a capable selector and what principles enter into the makeup of honest, faithful and useful citizenship.

After years of untold suffering from piles, B. W. Pursell of Kintnersville, Pa., was cured by using a single box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Skin diseases such as eczema, rash, pimples and obtinate sore are readily cured by this famous remedy.

PROFITS, LOSS AND PROSPECTS.

Bradstreet's puts the losses of New England cotton mills for 1897, by reason of southern competition at nearly \$600,000. It gives in detail the mills, capital, and dividends for two years. The capital was \$22,933,000; the dividends for 1896, \$1,368,875, and for 1897, \$776,300. This is really a poor showing, but the rich mill owners can bear it. It is not surprising that there is uneasiness and lamentation in the rich New England section. The loudest lamentation, however, and the greatest uneasiness, are to be found among the 125,000 employees, who are out in the cold, without any work to do—not an hour's work in a week. The list of mills that Bradstreet reports embraces thirty-nine only, but they are among the largest, doubtless. The south may not be able to make big dividends in 1898, and its profits last year may have been exceptionally small and unsatisfactory, but the profits were no doubt as large or larger on capital invested than the profits of the New England thirty-nine. The south hopes for the best. It is quite certain that it will continue to build factories, for more factories are needed. The advantages are altogether with the south over New England, and the cotton fields are here and will continue here. New England can never grow the raw cotton, so the wise thing for it to do is to put much of its surplus money in this great cotton growing section, that may one day be as great a cotton milling section as New England now is.

At present North Carolina consumes

about as much cotton as is grown in it—possibly a little more. It has shipped much of its cotton and had to buy from other states. It ought to manufacture its own cotton—certainly until the product of the field exceeds the product of the mills.

We notice that the Atlanta chamber of commerce is taking steps to try to enlarge the milling operations of Georgia. A circular letter states that more factories are needed, and that Georgia actually ships 800,000 bales annually that are manufactured beyond the borders. It says:

"The tremendous sum of \$5,000,000 is paid out in wages for the manufacture of this cotton. If this pay-roll was made and paid in Georgia, our producers and traders would get the benefit of 90 per cent. of the amount—more than \$7,000,000 annually."

When it is understood how great the enhancement of raw cotton is when manufactured—fully 100 per cent., we are told—it will be seen how important for a state to utilize at home, as far as practicable, the raw cotton productions—its cotton, its fine timbers, etc.

Don't annoy others by your coughing, and risk your life by neglecting a cold. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. R. R. Bellamy.

STILL AT THE OLD UNFAIRNESS.

The injustice done the south by northern newspapers continues, but perhaps not so aggravated an extent. Hoar, of Massachusetts, in the senate, could not forego the opportunity of asserting the superiority of his section over the south in the morals of cotton manufacturing. "In the estimation of the saintly denizens of Boston the theology of that pious section is the best, the moral atmosphere the purest, the historic past the noblest and freest from all suggestion of taint, and a general consensus of opinion among the faithful that 'We are the Lords.' The introduction of African slavery by state slave ships, the bad treatment afterwards of the slaves torn from their homes, the witch burnings and other much deviltry of those bad times, the blue light business in the war of 1812, the attempt of leaders to get up a secession movement about 1845-8, and other nice things that could be named, are all forgotten by the 'superior people' when they criticize the south and perhaps rejoice in its trials and misfortunes.

Even in the matter of lynchings, the north cannot be exactly fair. The Springfield Republican is a decent and influential daily of Massachusetts, but it does not publish correct statistics as to lynchings, and the same may be said of The New York Buffalo Express. Indiana is omitted from the list, as The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle states. It is well remembered that in 1897, one of the most diabolical and ferocious series of lynchings of record, were perpetrated in Indiana. The Chronicle reproduces the following, which was telegraphed over the country:

"Five Lynched in Indiana."—"Wholesale Killing, by a Mob, of Five Men Suspected of Numerous Robberies." The story sent out by telegraph starts off like this:

"Osgood, Ind., September 15.—Incensed by numerous depredations, repeated burglaries, and daylight robberies, the people of Ripley county, Ind., last night lynched five men who had long been a terror to the citizens of the county. When the citizens of Versailles, the county seat, arose this morning they found the bodies of the five men hanging from as many limbs of an elm tree in the centre of the public square. Their feet were but a few inches from the ground, while their hands and feet had been securely tied with ropes."

These five victims of mob violence had committed neither rapes nor murders, but had robbed. The two papers omit Indiana, but give Georgia and other states a full hearing as to their lynchings. We mentioned some days ago that North Carolina was charged with four lynchings in 1897, in one northern paper. The Chicago Tribune, when there were not more than two, and we think but one.

President E. B. Andrews, of Brown University (R. I.) is very popular in the south now because of his view in favor of bimetallism, and more particularly on account of his very generous and laudatory opinion of General Robert E. Lee. Captain W. H. Harrison, a Georgian, writes the Atlanta Constitution, of a late date, relative to a sad disappointment he has met with in purchasing a set of histories by Dr. Andrews, thinking he would find in them fairness and truth. But he charges that the president of Brown has tampered with the truth by misrepresenting the official records of the late war. What Dr. Andrews would say in extenuation or explanation, we may not anticipate, but if he has misinterpreted or abused the records from design then there is no excuse, for he is a man of superior parts. The Chronicle says that "Stonewall Jackson's great valley campaign is cut off with a two line statement, and in one place after another, cited by Captain Harrison, the figures are garbled—northern forces being diminished, southern forces be-

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ing magnified, and southern losses being overstated." We believed better things of Dr. Andrews.

STONEWALL JACKSON.

His Soldier Life the Subject of a Speech by Dr. Hunter McGuire at the Annual Banquet of the Confederate Veterans Camp, of New York.

New York, January 22.—Two hundred white haired soldiers who fought for the confederate cause under Lee and Jackson, met tonight for the eighth time to toast the memory of their dead comrades and renew associations. The banquet was held at the St. Denis hotel.

Colonel C. E. Thorburn, commander of the confederate veteran camp, the official title of the gathering, presided. Grouped around him at the centre table were Colonel A. R. Onisholm, Major S. Ellis Briggs, Ex-Governor Hugh S. Thompson, Augustus W. Peters, Dr. Hunter McGuire, of Stonewall Jackson's staff; Major Jed Hotchkiss and Rev. Dr. James P. Smith, both of whom served with Jackson through the war, Rev. G. S. Baker, and Rev. W. F. Jenkins.

The dinner was given in memory of Stonewall Jackson, and the portrait of the famous confederate leader looked down upon the gathering. Above this was a portrait of General Lee, both framed in the flags of the union and the confederate camp.

The toast of the night was that which carried General Jackson's name, and to this Dr. McGuire, who extracted the bullet from the confederate leader, as he lay dying, replied.

There were repeated cheers at the more fervid periods of the doctor's eloquent eulogy, but the wildest enthusiasm of the night occurred when he said, pointing to the Rev. J. P. Smith: "This clergyman threw himself in front of the bullet to receive the bullet aimed at the leader."

Dr. McGuire said in part: "I am to speak of Stonewall Jackson, not in the formative years of his life, nor in the quiet of peaceful avocation, but as men knew him when the fire from heaven fell upon him in the battlefield, as it did upon Arthur—the fire by which Sir Lancelot knew him for the king—the fire that, like the 'live coal from off the altar, touched the lips of Jackson and brought from them that kingly voice which the eagle of victory knew and obeyed. For a king was Stonewall Jackson, if ever royalty anointed as by fire appeared among men.

"In seeking to define Jackson's place in history, I accept Lord Wellesley's definition of a great commander. He declares, in effect, that the marks of this rare character are: First of all, the power—the instinct, the inspiration—to define the condition and the purposes of your enemy. Secondly, the genius that in strategy instantly devises the combinations most likely to defeat those purposes. Thirdly, the physical and moral courage—the absolute self-reliance—that takes the risk of decision, and the skill that promptly and properly delivers the blow that shatters the hostile plans—so managing one's own forces, even when small, as to have the greater number at the point of attack. Fourthly, the cool judgment that is unshaken by the clamor of emergency, and, last, but not least, the provision—the caution—that cares for the lives and well-being of the private soldiers, and the personal magnetism that rouses the enthusiasm and affection that make the commander's presence on the battlefield the incentive to all that human beings can dare, and the unquestioned hope and sure promise of victory.

"Many incidents of Jackson's career prove that he possessed the instinctive power to know the plight and to forestall the purposes of the federal army and its commanders."

Dr. McGuire then went on to tell many incidents of General Jackson on the march, the most interesting and dramatic of which were the following:

"At Malvern Hill, when a portion of our army was beaten and to some extent demoralized, Hill and Dwell and Early came to tell him that they could make no resistance if McClellan attacked them in the morning. It was difficult to make General Jackson, as he was characterized as a very sound asleep. I tried it myself and after many efforts partly succeeded. When he was made to understand what was wanted, he said, 'McClellan and his army will be gone by daylight,' and went to sleep again. The generals thought him mad, but the prediction was true.

"At Fredericksburg, after Burnside's repulse, he asked me how many barges I had. I told him and asked why he wanted to know. He said that he wanted to have a piece of white cloth to tie on each man's arm, so that his soldiers might recognize each other in a night attack; and he asked to be allowed to make such an attack and drive his men into the swollen river or capture him. Subsequent events demonstrated that he knew the state of things within the hostile lines, and would have accomplished his purpose. General Lee withheld his consent, for the reason that so often restrained him in like cases; he could not put at so great risk an army which the south could not replace.

"That Jackson possessed the second and third requirements—the genius to devise and the skill and courage to deliver the blow needed to defeat his foes—is it not amply proved by the general fact that his own force in the Valley campaign was never over 17,000, and generally less, and that for a time he was keeping at bay 60,000 federal soldiers in or near the great valley, and 40,000 at Fredericksburg, soundly thrashing in the field from time to time large portions of this great army? Or, taking a wider view, Jackson and his small force so influenced the whole campaign as to keep 100,000 federal troops away from Richmond, and compel the federal government to employ a larger force than the entire confederate army in Virginia, in order, as Lincoln said, 'to protect the federal capital,' while another superior force operated against Lee and Richmond.

"I cannot give you any instances or illustrations of the mental action by which he reached his conclusions or devised the combinations which defeated his enemy; for Jackson took no counsel save with his familiar—the Genius of War, and his God. He had only one, and only one, council of war. In March, 1862, at Winchester, Jackson had in his small army less than 5,000 men. General Banks, who was ad-

vancing upon Winchester from Harper's Ferry and Charlestown, had 30,000 soldiers. General Jackson repeatedly offered General Banks battle, but the latter declined, and on the night of the 13th of March went into camp four miles from Winchester. General Jackson sent for his officers and proposed to make a night attack, but the plan was not approved by the council. He went for the officers a second time, some hours later, and again urged them to agree to make the night assault, but they again disapproved of the attempt. So, late in the afternoon, we withdrew from Winchester and marched to Newtown. I rode with the general as we left the place, and as we reached a high point overlooking the town, we both turned to look at Winchester. Just evacuated and now left to the mercy of the federal soldiers. I think that a man may sometimes yield to overwhelming emotion, and I was utterly overcome by the fact that I was leaving all that I held dear on earth. But my emotion was arrested by one look at Jackson. His face was fairly blazing with the fire that was burning in him, and I felt awed before him. Presently he cried out with a manner almost savage: 'That is the last council of war I will ever hold.' And it was—his first and last. Thereafter he held council in the secret chamber of his own heart, and acted. Instantaneous decision, absolute self-reliance, every action, every word displayed. His voice displayed the sharp crack of the rifle—sudden, imperative, resolute.

"Jackson always expected to hold his lines, but was always most dangerously aggressive. I heard him once say: 'We sometimes fail to drive the enemy from his position. He always fails to drive us.' But he was never content with the defensive, however successful or however exhausting. In the terribly destructive battle of Sharpsburg he was looking all of that day for a chance to make the counter stroke.

"He was always calm and self-controlled. He never lost his balance for one moment. At the First Manassas, when we reached the field and found our men under Bee and Bartow falling back—when the confusion was great—and Bee, in despair, cried out: 'They are driving us back'—there was not the slightest emotion apparent about him. His thin lips were compressed and his eyes were ablaze, when he curtly said: 'Then, sir, we will give them the bayonet.'

"In the very severe engagement at Chantilly, fought during a heavy thunder storm, when the voice of the artillery of heaven could scarcely be distinguished from that of the enemy, an aide came up with a message from A. P. Hill that his ammunition was low, and he asked leave to go to 'Give my compliments to General Hill and tell him that the yankee ammunition is as wet as his; to stay where he is.' There was always danger and blood when he began his terse sentences with 'Give my compliments.' "Jackson knew the value of the southern volunteer better and sooner (as I believe) than any other of our great leaders. On this subject, I once heard him say: 'The patriot volunteer fighting for country and his rights makes the most reliable soldier on earth.'

"The first time I was under fire, the attempt to diagnose my feelings did not discover to me anything that I recognized as positive enjoyment. I told General Jackson frankly what my feelings were, and asked him how he felt the first time he experienced it. 'Afraid the fire would not be hot enough for me to distinguish myself,' he promptly replied.

"I have seen General Jackson stop while the army was on the march to help a poor simple woman find her son, when she only knew that this son was in 'Jackson's company.' There is no measuring the intensity with which the very soul of Jackson burned in battle. Out of it he was very gentle. After the battle of the Second Manassas we were sitting by the fire drinking coffee out of our tin cups when I said: 'We have won this battle by the hardest kind of fighting,' and he answered me gently and softly: 'No, no; we have won it by the blessing of Almighty God.'

"The story of Jackson's death is so familiar to you all, that, though intimately associated with the scenes, I will not narrate it. I will only declare that he met this great enemy as he had met all others, calmly and steadily, expecting, as always, to conquer."

"I don't know, there may be others," he said, "but I have used Parker's Tolu Cough Syrup in my family for years and would not be without it." He knew better than to buy the inferior preparation that was being urged upon him. Parker's Tolu Cough Syrup has no equal. It will immediately relieve any Cough or Cold, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis and kindred ailments. Contains no injurious ingredients, is pleasant to take and a safe remedy for children. For sale by J. C. Shepard, J. H. Hardin, and H. L. Ferriss.

Important Naval Legislation. Washington, January 27.—It is regarded as settled that the naval appropriation bill, now being framed by a house sub-committee, will contain three important items. Namely: \$1,000,000 for smokeless powder, \$500,000 for reserve ammunition and \$30,000 for the establishment of a government powder factory. The matter of having an ample supply of powder in order to meet the requirements of our naval vessels in any emergency has received careful attention from members of the committee. As long as the old style of black powder was in use, the many private companies making this article gave assurance that a supply could be secured on short notice. Now, however, with the introduction of smokeless powder, the opportunities for speedy supply are said to be much reduced.

Tutt's Pills. Cure All Liver Ills.

Fried Friends Best. For thirty years Tutt's Pills have proven a blessing to the invalid. Are truly the sick man's friend.

A Known Fact. For bilious headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation and all kindred diseases TUTT'S LIVER PILLS. AN ABSOLUTE CURE.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for Dr. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Sent for 25¢. Price \$1.00 per box. Dr. MOTT'S MEDICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hot Springs NO! If you want to get rid of money go to some springs. If you want to get rid of disease, stay at home and take P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy for Rheumatism and all forms of Blood Poisoning, Dyspepsia, Catarrh and Malaria. James Newton, Aberdeen, Ohio, says P. P. P. did him more good than three months treatment at Hot Springs, Ark. W. T. Timmons, of Waxahatchie, Tex., says his rheumatism was so bad that he was confined to his bed for months. Physicians advised Hot Springs, Ark., and Mineral Wells, Texas, at which places he spent seven weeks in vain, with knees so badly swollen that his tortures were beyond endurance. P. P. P. made the cure, and proved itself, as in thousands of other cases, the best blood purifier in the world, and superior to all Sarsaparilla and the so-called Rheumatic Springs. F. F. Ballantyne, of Ballantyne & McDonough's Iron Foundry, Savannah, Ga., says that he has suffered for years from Rheumatism, and could get no relief from any source but P. P. P., which cured him entirely. He extols the properties of P. P. P. on every occasion. P. P. P. is sold by all druggists. \$1 a bottle; six bottles, \$5. LIPPMAN BROTHERS, Proprietors, Lippman Block, SAVANNAH, GA. For Sale by R. R. BELLAMY.

THE TIME OF THE YEAR. Has come for me to Take Stock, which I shall begin January 17th, and I have only one week to move.

Remnants and short lengths in Dress Goods of all kinds. A big lot of short lengths in Worsteads and Cashmeres, that I will sell less than cost now, from 2 to 5 1/2 and 6 yards lengths. A big lot of heavy I want to move at a cheap price. Fine seamless children's long leg Hose, in brown, blue and tan, at 8c a pair, regular 15c. Also a big line of Ladies' Capes just received. A double fur trimmed Cape, long collar, at \$1, a special value. A line of fine fur long Capes, worth \$10, nice new goods, to sell, a leader at \$4.25. Astrican Capes at \$1.75. Push Capes, \$2.98. Cloaks at all prices from 10c to \$5. Come to see me and get some of the goods you will see in this advertisement, as I am very anxious to sell and make room for spring goods.

young sporting men are \$5.00 shoes elsewhere, and my Raquet price is only \$3.00. We have Children's Shoes of every class, from baby shoes at 15c a pair to school shoes for 35, 50, 65, 75 cents up to \$1.00 and \$1.25. We are now doing far more shoe business than ever before, and we only ask a look at our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Carpets and Mattings. Have been moving of late. Our stock in this line is very large and we are very anxious to make sales. Ingrain Carpets from 20, 22, 25, 35, 39, 45, 50 and 60 cents. Brussels Carpets from 45, 50, 55 and 60 cents. Moquet Carpets up to 65 cents, worth \$1 elsewhere. Carpet Paper 3/4 and 4 cents per yard. Matting, new patterns, at 12 1/2, 15, 18, and 20 cents, very cheap and good value. Curtain Poles, brass trimmings—oak, maple, walnut and cherry—at 25 cents each. Complete Window Shades, 3 by 6 feet, at 25 cents, made of best opaque linen.

Domestic Goods. Plaids, splendid quality for cash 3/4c. Peedee regatta 4 1/2c. L.L. 1 yard sheeting 4c. A splendid bleaching, 1 yard wide at 5c. Lonsdale cambric at 10c. A splendid bed tick at 5, 7 and 8c. Warranted feather proof Bed Ticks at 12 1/2c worth 15c. Bed Spreads, white, at 48c; better union Quilts at 75c; better and heavier Spreads at \$1. Fine colored Spreads at 60c. Spool Cotton, J. H. Conner's thread at 4c; Chadwick's 6 cord Spool Thread at 3c; Enterprise, no glue, good Machine Thread at 1c per spool; Dragon colored Thread at 1c per spool. Six balls sewing Thread at 5c. Six pairs round wire thread shoe laces for 5c.

French woven full dress Corsets for 35c. The Globe best fitting Corset, long waist, at 35c. Vicitant Corset, made by the R. & G. Corset Co., for 50c. We handle all kinds of Ladies' Corsets. R. & G., 75c and \$1; Warren's H. & P. at \$1; Caroline at \$1.25; Black Corsets at \$1. The new short waist Corset at \$1.

Shoes! Shoes! We want your shoe trade. We can fit your feet and please your pocket-book. Woman's oil grain Polkas, all solid, at 85c; pebble polish polkas at 90c and 1c. Ladies' dongola patent tip Shoes at \$1—the best shoe in the state for the price. Ladies' very fine shoes, hand and McKay sewed Shoes, worth from \$2.50 to \$3.50 a pair, in small sizes, A, B, C, and sizes 2, 2 1/2, 3 and 4, F will sell for \$1.39 a pair, worth twice the price. I have a line of very fine Shoes that I sell for \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25 and 2.50 a pair. Gent's Shoes, solid leather, buff, congress and lace, at \$1.00 a pair. Our \$1.25 Shoes are things of beauty, nice, pretty, clean stock and good goods, made with as much style as any \$2.00 Shoe. Our \$2.00 line is of fine calf skin, made up handsomely, and is in every respect a first class Shoe, and good enough for any gentleman, and will wear as long as any \$5.00 Shoes on the market. Our Tan Russet and Dongola enameled black Shoes, for the

Millinery Department. We have done the best year's work in our Millinery department and cannot say enough in praise of the ladies. We still lead in low prices. We sell good Felt Hats at 25c, nice French Felt Hats for 50c. Ribbons, Laces and Veilings at all prices. Visit us for bargains on the beginning of the new year.

Clothing & Underwear. Our Clothing and Underwear are special sellers. We have a big stock of suits for gents, at all prices and can save you money on boys' and men's Clothing. Come to this old Rasket Store for bargains and be convinced that we are not all gas. We live up to what we say. We buy all goods for the cash, and like to sell them the same way, as the mighty dollar makes us hustle. You will find us at 112 North Front Street, opposite the Orton Hotel, near the Postoffice, with the largest stock of goods of any house in the city.

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