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WILMINGTON, N. C.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1893.

REFLECTIONS ON THE SPEECHES OF TWO SENATORS

Senator Tillman is not only an orator of great impressiveness, point, dash, and magnetism, but he is practical and reaches out after the exact condition and how to meet it. In his Charlotte speech he was as emphatic as truth and as pointed as a lance. He drove home his facts with the precision of a trip hammer. Hear this ye sons of North Carolina, ye White Men of the east:

"The source of government is the individual citizen. The stream cannot rise higher than its source. But when a state with 100,000 white majority gives itself bad government and puts ignorant negroes in the saddle, it hardly deserves so much sympathy."

In 1890 the census showed that there were 1,057,720 whites and 562,565 blacks—not quite double as many whites. The white vote is not so large as twice that of the blacks for the latter colonize rapidly, vote freely, and some vote often when they can. We would say that the white vote is about 80 per cent. more than the blacks. But Senator Tillman was near enough in his general statement to raise a very impressive point, and to enforce it upon the minds of the White Race in North Carolina. As The Messenger said the other day, the great underlying cause of present conditions in North Carolina, such as exist in no other state in the American Union, is simply and plainly owing to one fact—the large number of white men who prefer an alliance for plunder and pap with the ignorant blacks, upon whom they can impose and who can be led as with a bridle in mouth, rather than to hold principles and unite with their race for honest, equal, economical, good government. They prefer to boss it, backed by negroes, rather than to take their places and chances with the great White Race.

It is in this bad conduct of some 40,000 or 50,000 whites that all the trouble arises that curses North Carolina, and all the very serious dangers that threaten the peace and prosperity of the state.

No other state is afflicted as North Carolina is with such dreadful environments and very critical conditions. The only conclusion, clear and inevitable, is that this state is cursed with more low down, mean whites than any other state. What man can be worthy of the name and deserve companionship with the White Race, who would for partisan success, and a dreadful love of office, agree to combine with an alien and inferior race to oppress and wrong the superior race, and turn over the state to the control of the negroes who have never shown the least qualifications or talents for government, who not only cannot govern a state, but are absolutely unequal to the duties and responsibilities of governing a town, much less a city, and still much less themselves.

The distinguished and vigorous South Carolina senator is right when he says that with a great majority of whites a state is put under the control of negroes, that there is left hardly any occasion for sympathy.

The eloquent senator from Virginia, Hon. Jno. W. Daniel, who so generally recognized as the greatest of living orators in a great state so productive of oratory in the past—Henry Randolph, Wise, Sommers, Pryor and other famous men—"in the foremost files of time,"—also spoke words of great impressiveness and force. He was conservative, but bristling with points, and showed appreciation of the North Carolina situation. Like a statesman should condemn he condemned the talk of the president's presuming to send the army into North Carolina. He said directly and positively that the president had no right to send the troops. He said that if it were done it would give the state to the democrats. His last words breathed patriotism and encouragement. He said: "I know that when a great free people determine they are going to establish the best, free government with officers in charge of it whom they can trust to preserve their honor and the honor of their wives and children, no power on earth can prevent it."

Bayonets or no bayonets, frauds by the thousands or a fair election, let every white man who loves his state, who regards its prosperity and peace, who would restore confidence and hope and order, and allay all excited passions, and uplift the old commonwealth, and restore to the towns their lost rights, and have honest, fair, firm power on earth can prevent it.

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government work and vote with the white man's party on Tuesday. May God save the state!

North Carolinians, who are indeed North Carolinians, must thank in all heartiness the two eloquent and able senators for their services in this trying hour. They have done well indeed. Many thanks. It is a very crucial hour. Many a good name will be made brighter, and many a man will lower the standard of his own manhood before the close of the polls on the 8th of November. Whenever a man begins to pater with his own conscience, to lower his own conscious standard of rectitude, to dicker for success, to make himself a pliant tool of wrong, to perform political gymnastics on the platform he is gone, gone irrevocably. He can never be the same man again though he sweat in agony of soul, and try to re-establish himself in the confidence, in the respect of the best of mankind. Like the woman who listens to the seductive charmer—the scoundrel who seeks her ruin—and falls, the man who wounds his own conscience and stabs his own fair name by trickery and wrong doing, he "falls far and heavy."

"He falls like Lucifer. Never to hope again." Let men be true to their country, their community, their race, their family, their honor—let each:

"Be just and fear not: Let all the ends thou aimst at be thy country's, Thy God's and truth's."

Let them avoid a great wrong against the highest civilization and the noblest race. Let them stand fast for the right and the true and the good. If enticed to wrong, lend a deaf ear. If solicited to betray your great race, swear upon the altar of your country to die first. If the political Siren should sing the song that brings ruin flee from her. "Fling away ambition; by that sin fell the angels."

RELIGIOUS EDITORIALS FOR SUNDAY

You can tell a Christian by the company he keeps. This is an old adage, well worn and true. It will be remembered by the close Bible reader that in the Book of Acts that John and Peter were so very bold in the expression of their religious views that the rulers "marvelled" that ignorant and unlearned they should so stand for the truth, and that Peter particularly, who was "filled with the Holy Ghost," should be so brave in words and clear in statement. Then it was that rulers "took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." They had been keeping company with the Sinless One, the best of earth. Without the training of the schools, without linguistic learning or with knowledge, these plain men of the people fairly astounded the men of the Sanhedrim with their clearness and earnestness of views, and the elevation of what they proclaimed. If they had known that these "unlearned and ignorant men" were filled with the Holy Spirit and thereby equipped with the wisdom of Heaven they would not have so much marvelled. They were impressed evidently at their power, just exercised in healing, in their bold speech for God, and their knowledge of divine truth, and they then realized that it was not strange for them to so teach who had been in close attendance upon and fellowship with Jesus, the Teacher and Healer. No doubt the rulers had seen Peter and John accompanying the Saviour on His journeys, and had appeared as the special friends of the Master. They were easily recognized and while they could understand something of their boldness they were not enlightened or favorably impressed by their bold manner of address and the matter presented to their understandings. But the simple lesson we are concerned with, is that it is a blessed thing for an earthly sojourner, one of Adam's fallen race, to be so "filled with the Holy Ghost" as to henceforth to keep company with the Son of God. To be filled "with Jesus" is a mighty as well as blessed privilege. There are those who do keep His company, walking in His footsteps with all humility of soul and circumspection of life; who are "partakers of the Divine nature"; who, like Enoch of old, do constantly "walk with God." You need not be "with Jesus" in bodily presence as did Peter and John. You may walk with Him always in spirit, and live forever with Him in the Spirit, and be receiving blessings all the time and always "happy on the way." You may know Christ in Heaven and because you can have His spiritual presence and be led and taught of the Holy Spirit. This, sweet, gracious, unbroken fellowship begins here in this life. The man who does not keep company with Jesus in this life will never behold Him in glory and enjoy the everlasting fellowship. Heaven begins on earth. Do not forget that, for it is a great truth. The soul that is introduced to the Christ through the mighty transforming and regenerating power of the Holy Ghost will never be out of the company of the Lord and Master. That is indeed a blessed and most comforting thought. How can a soul grow and develop and be happy in spiritual life without the presence of the Redeemer. He said He would send them the "Comforter" and that He was with His faithful disciples to the end. They can rejoice and say "from the heart and the soul, 'I am continually walking with Thee, and I am of that favored number of whom not only it may be truthfully said that they had been with Jesus," but they are forever with Him, He abiding in them and they abiding in Him. And that is religion. If a man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is

none of His. So taught the great Apostle. If a man always live close to the blessed Redeemer, he will walk as He walked, and love to keep company with the blood-washed and sanctified. You may know the type and sincerity, the purity and profundity of a man's religion by how he walks and with whom he constantly associates. The more progress a man makes in Christian life—in spiritual life rather—the more he will know of Jesus, the more he will walk with Him, and the deeper his humility and the stronger his faith, the sincerer his love for his Redeemer, and the more anxious he is to be useful and "always abounding in the work of the Lord." An old English, Episcopal divine, Rev. William Jay, wrote this long ago. "If persons are ever firm in principle, fearless in duty, zealous in the cause of God, yet humble and lowly, gentle and tender, and patient in suffering, and ready to forgive, no one need be told with whom they have been." And so when you see men venal and vicious, full of boastings and venomous, wordy and vain and greedy, you may know they are no companions of the Master and their fruits are not the fruits of the Spirit.

Write it on your ships that sail, Borne along by storm and gale; Write it large in letters plain, Over every land and main, "Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it over every gate, On the church and halls of state, In the hearts of every land, On the laws of every land, "Where there's drink there's danger."

Obey God in everything. Love and obey go together. Sin is unrighteousness and "all unrighteousness is sin." If you transgress law you sin, you offend God, you disobey Him. If you do not obey you cannot love. Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin. Obey God, keep His commandments are imperative duties. Someone has truly written:

"The most sacred thing in the universe is the will of God. The most comprehensive and necessary of all prayers is, 'Thy will be done!' The most religious of all human lives is a conscious effort every hour to please Him who has created and redeemed us."

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THE 40,000 STAY-AWAYS

There was a book belonging to this office that gave the registration and the votes cast in the election. It has disappeared, and, we regret, we are unable to give the exact figures. Our recollection is distinct that more than 40,000 of the registered voters failed to vote in the elections held in 1890 and since. The Messenger has many times impressed upon the democrats the great necessity of a thorough, exhaustive, house to house canvass so all the stay-aways could be induced to perform their sacred duty as citizens and go to the polls and cast their votes for the good of the state—for sound, safe, pure White Man's government.

Of the more than 40,000 non-voters in North Carolina, we suppose it is very moderate to say that 30,000 of them are men who, if they voted would vote right—vote for White Supremacy and against negro rule. Can they all be got out? Right there—in these 30,000 or more whites—perhaps the life safety of the state. Get them all to vote and thus you counteract and overcome the gigantic black frauds.

LETTERS FROM REPUBLICANS AND POPULISTS

Many republicans and populists who are patriots are coming over daily to the help of the White Man's party. Mr. Calvin Jones, an intelligent and influential populist is out for white supremacy in a letter in the Durham Sun. We quote from his clear-cut letter:

"I believe in the white metal and the white man. The time has come when the white men are getting close together—elbow to elbow. I rejoice in this. We have this year no president to elect, but a great state to save; to restore good government. Who can possibly doubt that good government can be secured by the control and supremacy of white men. Will any man say that white men cannot best control old North Carolina?"

Mr. Calvin Moore, a strong republican and ex-manager of the South Side cotton mills, writes as follows from Albemarle to a friend in the west:

"Tell all the men up there that it is not a mistake about the negro in the east, and not only that, but they have been to me for work and said they wanted to leave the east on account of the negro, as it was getting too bad for the white people down there."

Mr. Walter M. Byrd, a leading republican in Montgomery county, is in complete revolt. He writes another letter to Pritchard, who seeks to prop the ballot boxes with bayonets, bidding him good bye. He gives him some very plain, pointed talk and arraigns him for his bad course. He shows up Pritchard's bad faith and his violation of his promise. He rakes the artful dodger and political screamer from side to side. Towards the close this patriotic republican who is a white man, writes as follows:

"As for myself, for the past thirty years my fights for the republican party have been many and very bitter as the democratic party of this (Montgomery) county, well knows, but so far as county and state matters go,

the republican party will have to do without me."

It is very strange that a man of your intelligence would think that the republicans were all menials or fools. Mr. R. J. Emerson, writes to Colneul Julian S. Carr, chairman of the democratic executive committee of Durham county, declining to run as a fusion candidate for county commissioner. We make an interesting extract from his letter:

"In view of the political conditions in our state today I feel it my duty to say to the public, and would to God that every Anglo-Saxon could feel it, that if there was ever a time in the history of North Carolina which called, in thunder tones, for the coming together of the white men of the land it is at hand. I have been true to the populist principles, and her principles are mine today, but the truth which her affairs, through fusion have taken, are not in accord with my idea of populist principles. Since designing politicians and unprincipled office holders and seekers have, through an unholy fusion, steered the party far from her moorings until little else than republicanism, and gold bugism, and negro supremacy, can be seen either in the nominations for office, or in anything else which is connected with, or has grown out of fusion."

Mr. C. M. Orr, of Mocklenburg, who is a faithful, conscientious populist, writes from Newin, N. C., to The Charlotte News, withdrawing and giving his allegiance to the great democratic party. He writes of his party:

"I certainly has forsaken its principles of reform by fusion with, and offering to fuse with any party that would throw a bone. And the situation today is of a racial type, apparently. Who is to blame, I shall not attempt to discuss. I will remember reconstruction days, and the time to send United States marshals or troops to suppress the party or to help keep the peace in old North Carolina, astounded me. The white people of North Carolina are a peace-loving and law-abiding people, and friends of the colored race. The situation today is deplorable and I hope may be adjusted peacefully. I am not a separatist, and I do not intend to step. Duty alone I claim is my motive."

Colonel Thomas S. Lutterloh, a leading citizen and republican of Fayetteville ever since the war, is out in a letter in Fayetteville Observer. From it we take a part that is judicious and patriotic:

"For many years I have been a consistent republican and have been honored by my party by being nominated and elected to the general assembly and as clerk of the superior court of Cumberland county. I have never thought the negro equal to the white man nor did I anticipate that the time would so speedily come, if at all, when ignorant and incompetent negroes would conspire with scheming white men having nothing at stake to dominate eastern North Carolina, but, sad to relate, such is even now the case. Industrial enterprises are already partially paralyzed, business interests are threatened and business men are in a quandary, capital, ever timid, is not seeking investment in North Carolina or Cumberland county. My advice to my former constituents is to join with me and help elect those competent white men of Cumberland county who have been nominated by the white people of this county regardless of former political affiliations in mass convention. I shall vote for them."

CAMPAIGN MUSEARD

There are force and point in the following paragraph from The Charleston News and Courier:

"The people of North Carolina can end their political troubles in a jiffy if they please, by simply refusing to pay taxes to their mongrel government. Cut off its money supply and it would go to pieces at once."

The negroes in North Carolina all told pay just 3 1/2 cents in every 100 cents raised by taxation. The whites pay all the remainder—96 1/2. It is immoral, dishonest, soundlessly, oppressive beyond endurance for the whites to be set upon, outraged and wronged by a mere fraction of taxpayers. If the negroes did not pay a cent the state would not be the poorer as to revenues, as there are things to be taxed owned by whites that could be so increased as to easily raise the deficit or what would be lost, in the mere trifle paid by Sambo and his gang of doggers and barnacles.

How many of the 125,000 or more negro voters on Tuesday have paid a tax this year on last year or at any time in their lives? Have 60,000 paid a cent's tax in two years? We do not believe it. And yet these are the lawmakers, the rulers, the disturbers of the public peace, the army of tramps, the oppressors of the whites. How long shall this be? And yet tens of thousands of white faced voters are striving by every possible appliance to keep the negroes—this non-tax-paying gang—in power and to boss the whites and levy taxes upon them. The proposition is infamous, is satanic. The negro preachers are in favor of that very outrage and are the inspirers of the confiding negroes to perpetrate the villainy.

The only hope the black radical crowd has is to carry the election by wholesale ballot-stuffing by frauds in profusion. The present election law, so over-running with infamy, was framed to that end—that the negroes could be imported and voted without fear of challenge or consequences. The duty of the whites is to checkmate the rascals so far as it is possible to do so by vigilance and manhood.

Chairman Simmons very quickly scotched and killed that radical snake that tried to crawl through his speech at Wilkesboro. The affidavits of white men soon ended the foul attempt at lying. What blunders the tribe of fusion managers have shown themselves to be. The bluff game failed ingloriously and the lying game died abandoning.

Holton is a magnificent failure in Elastic Starch brings a smile.

the game of the "little joker." He tried his hand in bulldozing and searing Captain Buck Kitchin and other white men of Halifax, but he came to grief early and his vile plot fell through with a thud that astounded the little manipulator and plottor. He was seen last go around the corner crying like a whipped boy and saying:

"Once I caught a little bee Who was much too warm for me." Holton has enough of the cage of failure to last him for two years.

Let every white man in North Carolina rise with the lark on next Tuesday morning and give one day to his country. Let him be up and doing "from early morn to dewy eve," and do all he can to restore honest government and preserve the civilization of North Carolina. "Heaven's blessings attend her." He will be able to sleep soundly and the next day arise with a good conscience.

The Raleigh News and Observer copied from The Messenger relative to the bad management in Cumberland of the black radical gang in control, by which \$3,000 were expended above what is cost under safe democratic administration. It adds this:

"Walk's fusion commissioners can see Cumberland's \$3,000 and so show \$5,000 better. In this county the fusionists not only collected and spent \$2,000 more taxes than did the democrats, but they also run the county \$5,000 deeper in debt. And that is the reason why Major Hill threw up the whole thing in disgust and declared a renomination."

The Atlanta Journal refers to our gifted townsman, as "the eloquent A. M. Waddell" and copies this from him, that "patience has not only lost its virtue, but has sunk to the level of justifiability."

White men should not lose sight in working and voting of the labor problem. Who are your friends and who are your enemies? Who vote with you to reform and disenfranchise while laborers? Who vote against you always but negro laborers? The Labor Bureau in Wilmington should be well fostered. Do not forget it! The time has come for white men to take care of themselves. Negroes who try to injure them, who habitually antagonize them, and vote against them and their pecuniary interests, and help to degrade the whites and destroy their civilization, certainly have no claim upon them for any thing, much less for employment that thereby they may be able to continue their hostility and carry on the work of impairment and financial injury. If the White Man fall of duty here, Wilmington will have the same situation confronting them two years hence. It will be then just like it is now. Wilmington could be made a progressive, prosperous, peace-abiding city if it had a thousand additional white laborers, thrifty and industrious.

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