| The 献ess and Catolinian $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ <br> That old fable about the law ver'sbulland the farmers ox is repeated every day When the Republican, Internal Revenue bull was goring the Inemocratic ox, every from the greatest to the least, demanded that he should be slaughtered, and his blood sprinkled upon the altar of American liberty. The Democratic ox-the voters of the country-whohad been gored and depleted almost beyond recovery, lent willing ears to promise of relief, and voted the bull over to the bloodthissty Democrats. But circumstances alter cases When the lawser learned it was his bull had gored the farmer's ox the case was entirely changed, and so, when the men who demanded the sarcifice of the Internal Revenue bull had him turned over to them they. one after another cry out? (ireat is the Internal Revenue, whence cometh our bread and butter. <br> The last, but not the least of these new converts to the gilded beauty of this golden bull is Mr. F. H. Busbee He writes to the Landmark from Raleigh to inform that paper and its readers that "almost all of us have discernment enough to realize that the repeal of the excise laws is out of the question Discermment" is a good thing, but it seems to be blessing vouchsafed only to those who look at the internal revenue system from the inside of itsoffices. Mr.Busbee is I nited States district attorney and fiom the true inwardness of that office he "realizes" the beauties thereof and discerns some things that are true and some that are not true. He says the walrocates of a totat repeal may be found in both parties but they are in country at large. While the Republicans held the offiese there was hardly a Demnot for repeal. and there has been no change from that prostion exept by those whe <br> the Republicans have been turned out they are almost the fellows who hold the otfices and erealize" the got den beanties thereof, say we, the repealers- are in a hope- |  | Public Education. <br> The Wadesboro Intelligencer has an article abusing and denouncing the public schools of North Cabolina. <br> It goes for Maj. Finger because he said that $122_{2}$ cents Was not enough for public <br> that the present tax is just <br> 121, cents too much. The <br> Intelligencer-a misnomer- <br> shows its love for education <br> The money had better be <br> burned to ashes. We would rather burn a $\$ 5$ bill than to pay $\$ 2.20$ towards the sup port of the public schools. No greater affliction wasever visited upon the people of the south. $\cdots$ IfGodintended that free schools should be, it was written on the tablets of stone which were broken in Sinai's Mount, and the lines were never retraced. If the selfish politician, the craven demagogue, could be elected to stay at home, there might be some hope of relief, for, if the voice of threefourths of the taxpayers of North Carolina were expressed to-day, and heederl, the infamous system would be abolished instantly. <br> The good book says answer a fool according to his folly." In obedience to that injunction it may be well to devote a few lines to the so-called Intelligencer. <br> There are a few men-thank God they are few-in North Carolina who are so intensely selfish and narrow minded that they would rejoice to see the few only enjoy the benefits of education ard intelligence. They oppose public schools from no principle -they do so merely because of their own innate inherent selfishness. If they possessed the souls of men they would not so earnestly favor depriving the white children of North Carolina of the little adrantages they now have of securing the barest rudiments of an education. <br> The poem under this head in an other column is from Harper's Week1. It is aptly illustrated on the same page by a still and a worm, from which has come a serpent of untold length, and wound itself around and sround the living and dying forms of a woman and her three babes. The son, apparently six or eight years old, lies stretched out at full length upon the ground, with two coils of the deadly serpent around his chest and neck, while a daughter, who looks to be five vears old, is on her knees, also encircled by two coils of the serpent, and clinging and reaching up to her mother, who holds her |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |

