

The Press and Carolinian.

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The Color Line—Its Danger.

Every recurring election leaves accumulated testimony that the color line is a growing danger to the peace of society in our State and the whole South. It is not our purpose to discuss who is responsible for this condition of things, for opinions widely differ on this point, but to state a few facts which may suggest to the leaders on both sides of the color line, the danger we feel is not far ahead of us. It is no uncommon event to meet a colored man now who voted the Democratic ticket, and it is about equally common to learn that he did it with fear and trembling. Many of the most intelligent and reasonable colored men know and acknowledge that they ought to vote the Democratic ticket, but they are afraid to do so and let it be known among their fellows of the baser sort. Many of our exchanges have made these statements and we know of such instances in this town. While Republicans have appealed to the negro women not to allow their husbands to vote the Democratic ticket, and some of the women have been known to threaten death, desertion and other privations to their husbands if they did so vote. These threats are not confined to the women, but men have clubbed together and committed beastly assaults on colored voters of the Democratic ticket. Some will say, it is not our fight, let the negro vote with his color, that we don't want his vote, etc., but we think different. We say if a negro wants to vote the Democratic ticket he has a right to do so and to be protected in his act. No one will deny this as a question of right, but may doubt the policy of Democrats demanding and protecting that right. The burning of Green's house in Durham the night of the election is an answer to all such doubts. The closer the colored voters are kept to the color line, the more bitter their feelings towards the whites, and the more is our property endangered.

On the other hand the more the colored voters are divided the less will be their bitterness against the whites, and of course the less we shall have to fear from incendiarism. Such a division would materially aid in the detection of crime and so add to our safety. This is the way we view the matter, and so we rejoice to know the division is widening year after year. We have known and read of much of it in our own State, and the Charleston News and Courier says there was "a marked increase in the number of colored people who openly voted the Democratic ticket" in South Carolina. We believe such a division is best for both races, and we regret that many good Democrats in their public speeches persist in "drawing the color line."

We Want 20,000 From N. Y.

Prof. Troup resigned his position in Catawba College this week on account of ill health, and returned on Tuesday to his home in Ohio. During his short stay here he made many friends who regret to part company with him so soon. He is a Democrat, and did not come South to ally himself with our enemies and oppose all our social and political institutions and interests. To all such the South holds out a welcome hand. But the other kind we plainly say should seek their living elsewhere.—Newton Enterprise.

Neighbor, are you sure you are right about that? Let us reason over it a little. We take it, by "the other kind," is meant Republicans from the North. So long as they remain up there they know of us only what they learn through prejudiced channels, from whence comes their false notions of the South, their bitter feelings against us, and the voting of a solid North against a solid South, as we have to regret was done last week. If they come down here among us they decrease the Republican majority where they come from, they—most of them—see the error of their way and turn therefrom to voting the Democratic ticket, they would send back a true report to their brethren, who might thus be learned to vote from principle instead of prejudice. If it be true, as is generally alleged, that the "intelligence and respectability" of the North is found in the Republican party, then we should welcome it in the South where it would most surely join the Democracy. If 20,000 of those "best people" were taken from New York and judiciously distributed over North Carolina both States would be Democratic, and we should all be happier—politically. If 1000 of them were in Catawba

county, and continued to vote the Republican ticket, we might not keep the banner, but we could outvote them by a very clever majority. But outside of politics we really need them. A thousand families would most likely bring \$1000 each with them to our county which would add \$1,000,000 to our aggregate wealth. They would bring with them their advancement and economy in the science of Agriculture, in mechanics and manufacturing, so much needed in our section. Such a mixing of the best people from the North among us of the South would soon wipe out all sectional feeling and make us one grand united and happy people. We can take 20,000 from N. Y. into N. C. and elect Cleveland President in 1892.

What Will They Do?

The Republican party has carried the country. After the 4th of March 1889 they will have the President and both branches of Congress. Will they carry out their promises to repeal the Internal Revenue system, pass the Blair bill, and do many other things for the welfare and happiness of the country? They can have no excuse for not doing so, and we shall look forward to the day when the places, which now and for years past have known the internal Revenue officers will know them no more forever. We are not one of those who will not accept a good thing if brought by a bad agency. We are sincerely in favor of the entire and unqualified repeal of the Internal Revenue system, and we hope the Republicans will not forget their promises when they get together in the next Congress. Of course they will also pass the Blair bill, and as they have so bitterly opposed Mr. Cleveland on a false charge of favoring mixed schools in N. Y., we hope they will be sure to fix the Blair bill so that by no possible construction or subsequent amendment, the money will be used to run mixed schools in the South at any rate. But we have no idea they will pass it in any shape. We much fear they will use the surplus in a different, and to the South a much worse way, in the enlarging the pension rolls. If they re-enact the pension laws which President Cleveland has vetoed there will be nothing left in the Treasury for Blair bills or anything else. If they carry out the policy indicated by the senate during the present Congress the Southern people, and indeed the great agricultural West also, will learn more about the operation of the protective system during the next four years than they

seem to know now. We shall see what we shall see, and in time we shall know what they have done.

No More New York For Us.

Our highly esteemed and usually level-headed brother of the Statesville Landmark says: "It looks like Hill in '92." Of course it is early to speculate upon our best policy so far ahead, but now in the bitterness of a defeat which the Herald says was the fruit of the ambition of Gov. Hill and Mayor Hewitt, we say from the very bottom of the little political soul we have left in us that we want no more New York Democracy in ours. Gov. Hill wanted the nomination for the Presidency this year, and we believe he has bartered away Cleveland's election in a contemptible effort to prove that he was stronger than Cleveland. Whether this be so or not, thousands of the best democrats all over the country will believe what the Herald and the World have published about the trading on election day and we for one, can never again have any confidence in David B. Hill and Abram Hewitt. They are simply New York politicians of the baser sort and we want nothing more to do with either of them. There are many such in Gotham, and we had best look elsewhere for our next presidential timber. We must clear our ship of the local obstacles in New York city if we hope to succeed in 1892.

Was It Murder?—Who Did It?

No death resulting from the liquor traffic has caused so much comment and serious thought in this community as has that of young Cahill in a bar-room in this town two weeks ago. We are informed the Minister who officiated at the funeral pronounced it a case of murder and also pointed out those who were guilty of the crime. If he spoke truly, may not a judgement similar to that which a few sons of Belial brought on the whole tribe of Benjamin be visited on our State and nation? If a man has been murdered just punishment is sure to follow upon individuals or the community. Murder is killing a human being with malice. If the killing is with a deadly weapon the law implies malice. If one lay poison for another and a third person, a friend, take it and death ensues, it is murder. A nurse gave laudanum to an infant of which it died and our court said it was murder, because she knew laudanum was poison and would cause death. On the same ground a bar-tender, who furnishes rifle whisky, to one already crazy, in a quantity which

causes death is guilty of murder. A pistol or gun is a deadly weapon. Whisky has killed more men in this county during the last ten years than pistols, guns and knives all together, and why is not whisky a deadly poison as well as laudanum? The minister so reasoned and we think correctly. Then the young man was murdered, and the next question arises: who did it? The bar-keeper is licensed to sell whisky. If his liquors were extraordinarily charged with poison, he is responsible, because he was licensed to sell liquor containing only the average amount of poison. If his liquors contained only the average amount of poison, such as he was legally licensed to sell, then those who licensed him to sell it are accessories before the fact and equally guilty of the crime. While we have no part or lot in the crime, we are a part of the community and may have to share in the judgement that in some way is sure to follow such wickedness. The guilty shall not go unpunished if the innocent have to suffer with them is the teaching of God's dealing with His people.

A New York World reporter disguised himself as a negro and tried to obtain admittance into the various New York theatres, but failed. The box-office officials politely informed him that all the seats were sold except the the back ones. This shows that the colored man and brother meets obstructions on his way to social equality in the house of his friends—the North as well as in the South. They will learn after a while where their best friends live.

An exchange says a school girl in a Philadelphia school was paralyzed by calisthenics. We never heard of one being paralyzed by healthy exercises in the kitchen, the garden and the home. They never take too violently to these healthful home exercises.

It is a crime for men to prepare and advertise a worthless, inert remedy as a cure for terrible and chronic blood poison in hope that the sufferer will use a hundred bottles before he finds out its worthlessness, and yet there are some who do. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is not a remedy of this kind. The first bottle begins to do good, and a cure usually follows before a dozen bottles are taken.

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