BILLNYEANDGROVE

WILLIAM DROPS IN ON THE PRESI DENT AND HAS A CHAT

During Which He Learns Some Things Not Intended For Publication, but Is Able to Say That Everything Will De All Right Soon-On the Income Tax.

(Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W Nye I Probably next to Mr. Cleveland himself Secretary Daniel S. Lamout is the strongest evidence and the brightest example now living of what may be done by an ambitious American boy Lamont is the favorite in the present cabinet not only of these who know him generally, but of the president himself

With all due respect to the present secretary of the treasury, I think he is a greater legislator than financier Why we should think in this republic that a man who can make a good speech can therefore shine as a warrior or a financier I do not know. Eminence of one kind is not the evidence of greatness in a totally different direction, and that is where we make a great big mistake in



WITH THE PROSIDENT. national affairs. Edgar A. Poe wrote

some wonderful poems, but as a business man he did not resemble Russell Sage in any way.

We often find a bright editor sold on: by the sheriff because it is very different writing comments on current events from preparing dividends for stockholders.

Mr. Lament is a sound headed, cool business man who could not on the spur of the moment write a sonnet that The Century Magazine would give over \$8 for, and yet he makes a most successful minister He also turns down his wineglass, and that is a good thing to do in these days of "overwork."

"Overwork" is getting altogether too common among great men-overwork of the growler it would be called if found in the lower walks of life.

It requires a good deal of genuine courage sometimes for a man who is called genial to go through a four hour dinner and make a humorous and sparkling speech on apollinaris. But it can be done-so I am told-and has been done.

I made a visit at the White House not long ago, and though I am not at liberty to repeat fully the conversation between Mr. Cleveland and myself I can truly say that times will be easier and better inside of a few weeks.

With a card from the secretary of war I dropped in on Secretary Thurber one pleasant afternoon with no designs on the president, for it was cabinet day, and you will never catch me breaking up a cabinet meeting with the condition that national affairs are now in.

Mr. Thurber is a very busy man in a trying place, but the manages to keep good natured and preserves the peace pretty well between the enterprising press and the administration.

One of his experiences, if I have not told it before, may bear telling here, for it shows one phase of his life as a bodyguard to the president of a great Democratic nation.

A very attractive and gentle mannered woman called to see the president on an important matter, but he was very busy, and the secretary said it would be

out of the question. So she laid her case in extenso before Mr. Thurber in order that he might present it to the president. The matter involved a good deal of detail, and the secretary saw at once that he could not trust his memory with it. So he asked her to be kind enough to write out the se as clearly and succinctly as possible for his convenience.

"But could you not remember it yourself, Mr. Thurber?" she inquired, with big, blue, appatling, childlike eyes.

"No, madam," said he. "With the volume of other matters and the great variety of widely different affairs that I am obliged to keep in mind from day to day I am sure that I could not rely upon myself to retain all these details. It would be a physical impossibility."

"So you could not keep the matter in mind without a written memorandum?' she asked.

"No; I am quite sure I could not." "Well, then," said she as she drew herself up to her full height, "all I've got to say is that you've got a d--d

poor memory!" With this terse remark she turned the blinding glare of a big diamond on the astonished secretary and floated

away like a beautiful dream.

filed out, and the president, with ill concealed delight, asked me to come in He does his work in a large, bare looking room at the back of the White House, on the second floor, overlooking the park and monument.

As we talked he toyed with the waste paper basket, swinging it to and fro by the ears while four or five official heads, still warm and wet with clotted blood in the clustering hair, rolled about and bumped against each other inside.

(The above is a figure of speech, of course, for, as a matter of fact, there was nothing in the basket whatever except a torn note from a New York publisher asking the president to write an article for his holiday number on "Ad-

vantages and Disadvantages of Bait

That Has Been Spat Upon. ") "I am glad to see you, Nye." said the president, "for I know that you don't want authing. You don't know how welcome the friend is these days whose cup of happiness is full and wao does not yearn for anything. Would you mind locking through the keyhole of that door a minute to see if any one has his eye or ear against it on the other

"Certainly not," said I, going to the door and cursorily glancing through the

keyhole as he bade me do. "Well," said he, dropping his voice to a whisper, "I wanted to say a word to you privately. You are a safe man to intrust with a confidence, I know, for even though you write for the press you would not betray me, I know, and even if you did no one would believe what you said.

"I have been wanting to tell some one for a long time this little truth that is cating my life slowly away I could not tell it to members of the cab unt very well, for each of them has his our personal troubles to worry over. I can not even tell my wife, for she, too, has her household matters to think of, but I wanted to tell some kind friend, who would not run right to the telephone with it, that I fear congress is concealing something from me!

"I donot know what it i, bat I know it is something. Whenever I ren across speaking about and looks out of the window for quite a spall and seems to be cerebrating. Of course that is all as sumed, for congress never cerebrates Now, no one can understand how unhappy all this makes me unless he has been president himself and had a con gress on his hands that does not yield him its full confidence.

"The first sign I noticed of reserve was when congress was out till after 12 o'clock one night and did not tell me where it had been. The next morning it could not look me in the face. I fear that it is leading a double life.

"What would you do if you were in

"Of course some of the things congress does gets into The Congressional Record, but that is only a blind, for surely what we see in The Record could not take up one-fourth of its time.

"Now and then congress passes an act authorizing the building of a bridge perhaps and sends it down here for my signature, but that is only to mislead me and make me think that I have its confidence and am allowed to come in on the ground floor.

"Formerly congress used to come right up to me and look me straight in the eye and allow me to smell of its breath, and there was absolute confidence between us, but now the moment I go up there to listen to the conversation both houses go into executive session, and I have to go out and sit on the doorstep. It has been so all winter.

"No one can fully sympathize with me, for no one understands the case. Some ask me if I intend to call an extra session. What should I call an extra session for when congress is so reticent and taciturn when in my society?

"Of course I feel hurt and grieved, for when a congress will not give the president its confidence and comes in late of nights and takes off its boots to go up stairs one feels that it must come to a bad end."

With that the president wiped away a big hot tear. As I came away his head was bowed sprrowfully on his desk, and



GOING THROUGH A BANK.

a live green Potomac frog that the president had in his pocket to fish with after 4 o'clock had escaped and had, after a cold plunge in the inkstand, quietly vetoed a bill relative to the collection of the income tax.

I like Washington, as we say in North Carolina, right much. I have had no leisure for loneliness or ennui. The man who can be ennuied in Washington must be an abnormal anthropoid. Here you see everybody. The people send

to see how they are behaving themselves. Thus we have the opportunity of meeting the eminent and those who made them so.

Here we find the blade, then the ear and after that the full corn in the ear. The root and branch of government are here, and if you keep your eye out you will also find the foliage-the verdancy, so to speak. It comes to seek appointment or appropriation and sometimes blows out the gas.

I am interested in politics-only as every citizen the head of a family should be, I apprehend. As a taxpayer of course I am interested. I am emphatically down on the income tax, as every man is who has any principle or inter-

When we get where we must tax enterprise and impose a fine upon business intelligence by taxing a laudible ambition and exempting and rewarding mismanagement, we need the aid and commiseration of other nations. It is the praiseworthy ambition of every good citizen to make of his particular business an honorable success. The income tax punishes him for this and encourages him to do exactly what Ananias did. And to go still further with the simile he is supposed to report the income of his wife Sapphira. Sapphira is not a citizen. She has no rights, and the collector has no authority to question her about her income; but I, for instance, still carrying out this idea, will be required to report my wife's income, and if our united incomes should be over the stipulated amount I must pay a tax on it, so my wife is not only disfranchised, but the fact is emphasized by making me a detective, and I must not only pay a tax on my efforts -to earn more than \$3,500 per year, but I must go through my wife's pockets after she has retired, no matter how difficult it may be to ascertain where those pockets are and how to get into them, in order to ascertain what she got for her butter and eggs during the current year, and if I fail to do this and to add it to my own income I am a traiter to my country.

Whatever future generations may say of our intelligence and statesmancongress suddenly it stops what it was ship I know not, but I am positive that their remarks regarding the income tan will be entirely unfavorable.

I am also required to report the income of minor children and to go through their little toy banks while they are asleep.

I was a postmaster once, and I point to that era of prosperity with pride. I held the office but four years, and yet it was a period of uninterrupted peace and comfort. Wheat was \$1 a bushel and hay \$20 per ton. Everybody had employment, and dress sleeves did not require crinoline to hold them in shape. There were no strikes, and poor people did not study Delsarte.

My office was rinsed out thoroughly every spring, and I have never repeated a word outside of my family which I read on any of the postal cards passin; through my hands. I regarded the office as a solemn trust, and I never failed to put back the illustrated papers and magazines into their wrappers after I had glanced over them. Good white cak and hickory wood sold for \$4 per cord, and we were at peace with all the nations of the earth. Letters left uncalled for for the required time were advertised in my own paper, and patrons of the office who suffered from drought had their stamps licked for them without a

Only once I had congressional ambitions, and that was temporary. I visited Wyoming at the time of her admission to the Union as a state, and the legislature offered to make me a senator if I would become a citizen, and I was tempted to do it, for it was a great honor, but I remembered how close the air is in the senate chamber and how many interruptions I would have while doing literary work and while other senators were speaking and when I needed absolute quiet, so I declined the seat. Besides, too, the salary is only \$5,000 per year, and I would have to make campaign speeches every fall without any box office receipts. I would have to give a large part of my salary to various charities, and little red babies would be named after me, each of whom would have to receive a silver mug. The papers at home would attack me every time I failed to vote, and even harder perhaps when I did vote. My business at home would go to the dogs, and if I failed of a re-election I would be mad and sick at heart. My boys would grow up to think the government ought to provide for them and the railroads give them passes. My wife would need a new dress, and we would feel hurt if we did not get as much attention as the senators from New York and Massachusetts. I would have to bring my team here to Washington, where feed is high, and the reporters would be all the time asking me what was done during the executive sessions, and they would roast me and rake up old personalities if I refused to tell them, and the senate would despise me if did not refuse, and there

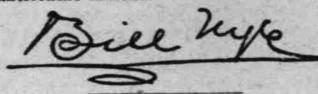
you are. On the whole, I decided to remain free as a bird, free to eat with my knife, free to express my opinions, free to ride on the horse cars, free to attend whichever church I chose, free to criticise legislation, free to go to sleep in the press gallery and free to write as I

am now writing. Yesterday I received advance sheets of a new poetic volume which will soon astonish the world. It is by a rising poet, who asks me to mention the book casually in the paper, so that the public may be prepared for it and not fool While we were talking the cabinet | their statesmen here and then come here | away its money on other literary trash

prior to the appearance of this work. In a frank outburst of poetic passion the poet writes on the title page as fol-

> If all the poems I have written Was piled together in a pile, And with a candel it was litten, You could see the fire for 1/2 a mile. If all the gold that I have gotten For all the poems I have wrote, It would not hurt the feeblest kitten To pour it molten down her throat.

The book teems with such beautiful figments of the brain as this and will mark an era in the literary history of the United States. I was about to say that it sounds the tocsin of a literary revolution, but perhaps I should say the antitoxine instead.



A Great Baby.

Adoring Grandmother-Isn't he a lovely child?

Calm Visitor-Yes; he's a nice baby. Adoring Grandmother-And so intelligent! He just lies there all day an breathes and breathes and breathes. -Tit-Bits.

Explained.

"Has Mr. Staylate regular evenings for calling here?"

"Yes. Why?" "I've often wondered where he called when I rafuse to see him Tuesdays and Fridays. "-Chicago Inter Ocean.

The United States is on the eve of a diplomatic victory in the controversy with Germany over its claim that Americ n cattle were diseased and were solely for that reason shut out of Germany, and the prohibition is expected to be shortly removed, the tierman government haring been convinced of its error. When Germany removes the prohibition the other European countries which followed her in adopting it vill probably do the same. This victory will bear testimony to the wisdom of President Clevel and in refusing to order tariff retaliation against the countries which shut out

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers toiss there than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth Co., lowe, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders, read an item in his paper about how a prominent German estizes of Pr. Mad. ison had been enred. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with ruch satism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad that he bad to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cared me, he procured a bottle of it and it cured them up in a week. 30 cent bottles for sale by O. M. Royster, Druggist.

THE CAUSE OF IT.

War's End Causes Silver to Take a Jump Upwards.

NEW YORK, March 30.-The rise in silver to-day is due to the granting of an armistice and the renewed hope of a declaration of peace between China and Japan on terms which will compel China to pay a heavy indemnity, thereby requiring her to come into the market as a buyer of silver.

It is expected also that with the close of war a revival of trade in the East will take place which will make an increased demand for silver.

CHILD BIRTH MADE EASY!

Mothers' Friend" is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profassion. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown

WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "Mothers" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Gent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Raleigh News and Observer says, in reference to the "net to regulate assignments," that "there is every reason to believe that the law that is now causing such wide spread distress was bought through by a board of trade and passed under a caption intended to conceal its real meaning."-Charlotte Observer.

Save Your Money.

One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels. No Reckless Assertion For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse TUTT'S Liver PILLS

The Authors' Journal.

The April number of the Authors' Journal (New York) is a particularly interesting one, containing much information and many valuable hints for writers. Among the practical articles are "The Qualities that Sell Manuscripts," by Tudor Jenks; "Experiences with publishers," by Mary J. Holmes, the popular author, and "A Contributor's Trials," by Leander 8 Keyser. There is a sketch with portrait of Richard Watson Gilder in the series "American Magazine Editors," and the regular departments, including "The Manuscript Market" with its list of periodicals that pay for contributions, the Index to Literary Articles," "Among the Periodicals," with its announcements of prizes, etc., and the "Replies and Decisious," columns. are continued.

KEEP THEM OUT - all thece germs, the seeds of disease, the seeds of disease, that are trying day and night to get a tem.. You can't do it, unless your liver is active. That is all you have to depend upon, to keep them out of your blood, The very best medicine for the liver and the blood, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Take that when you're getting thin, when you have pimples or eruptions, when you've no appetite and feel "run-down" (these are

warning signals)-and you'll save yourself from serious illness. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIA-TION: Gentlemen-My wife, of whom I wrote you, is another woman as far as her health is concerned; since taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pelicis," she says she feels better than she has for years. She has gained twenty-five pounds in three months.





MITCHELL'S EYE-SALVE A Certain Safe and Effective Remedy for SORE, WEAK and INFLAMED EYES.

Producing Long-Sightedness. and Restoring the Sight of the old. Cures Tear Drops, Granulation, Styo Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes, AND PRODUCING QUICK RELIEF AND PERMANENT CURE.

Also, equally efficacions when used in other maladies, such as Ulcers, Fever Sores, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Burns, Piles, or wherever inflammation exists, MITCHELL'S SALVE may be used to

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25 CENTS.

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Answers thousands of questions throughout the year according to the best and highest scientific authority, as well as with the keen perception of long experience in all farm work.

The Constitution's

Prize Acre Crops

For 1895 are attracting wide attention. Are you in the contest? Have you not entered yet? Blanks for crop reports furnished free on application. Help yourself and help to illustrate to your neighbors the advant go of enlightened method in cultivation. This is not book farming; it is an actual field contest open to all subscribers. No entry fees required. Send for sample copy. Send for particulars.

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