THE JOURNAL.

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NEW BERNE, N. C., SEPT. 15 1887.

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SENATORS John Sherman and **Billy Mahone** are to be at the Raleigh colored fair this fall. It is to be hoped that their mission is to give the colored people of this State, and all who may attend, genuine industrial talks. Our Raleigh friends will doubtless treat them with becoming dignity.

SOME of the papers are making the point that Virginia Democrats stand alone in demanding the repeal of the internal revenue laws. Some of the papers that give publicity to this know that North Carolina Democrats are with those of Virginia, and yet they are not in favor of "free smokes and free drinks."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has written a letter to Mayor Thompson of Raleigh in which he states that it is impossible for him to attend the Fair this fall. He had so many invitations to consider in arranging his Southern and Western trip he found it impossible to accept them all, so Raleigh is one of the unlucky places. But our farmers should go to the Fair and carry the boys just the same. A boy who has worked through the crop ought to have a little recreation. Let him go to the Fair, whether he sees the President there or not.

THE Baltimore Sun notes the fact that of the four hundred and fifty new national banks organized between March 1885, and August 1887, a majority were established in the South. The Sun regards this as evidenee of healthy progress, and the establishing of savings banks as a feature of progress that will materially aid the working classes. There is plenty of room for more banking capital in New Berne. There is not now more than one-third of the capital employed in banking that was here previous to the war, where really there ought to be more.

SPEAKER Carlisle has been to Washington and had a conference with the President. It is said that the conference was for the purpose of discussing a plan to reduce the surplus in the treasury. A plan to reduce taxation and stop the collection of more money than the government actually needs is the first thing that ought to be considered, and doubtless was considered by the President and Mr. Carlisle, but they ought to have had a representative of Sam Randallism at the conference and agreed upon some measure that would have been passed by Congress.

DURHAM has voted one hundred thousand dollars for another railroad. The vote stood seven hundred and thirty-six in favor of railroad to one against. The readiness with which the towns and counties in the central and western portions of the State vote large subscriptions to railroads and other enterprises seems almost reckless to we eastern people who desire to leave our children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren clear of debt. In our younger days we frequently heard old men say that a debt is a good master if the man who owes it wants to pay. Our up-country friends are not afraid of debt because they have the push, vim and courage to accomplish whatever they undertake. Our people want to leave no debt, and less spirit of enterprise.

THE International Medical Congress now in session at Washington City is attended by about fifteen hundred doctors. North Carolina is represented by some of her ablest physicians, such as would do honor to her in any convention of doctors. Two of the foreign doctors, one from Italy and one from Ireland, have caused the only friction in the Congress. The doctor from Italy became offended because he was not recognized as the representative of his government instead of another individual who claimed that honor, and the Irish doctor is offended because he was not invited to a banquet of editors. These foreigners as well as Americans are sensitive people; in fact it is a disease that travels the world around. These little jars though will not interfere with the work of the Congress which is important and of interest to all the world.

THE editor of the State Chronicle and Congressman John Nichols are still using ugly words towards each other. Mr. Nichols in a long card published in the Signal and North State attempts to prove that there was a "deal" between the editor of the Chronicle and the Independents in the General Assembly for the public printing. But his proof is more from inference than from direct testimony. He also intimates that the manner in which the accounts of the editor of the Chronicle as State Printer are examined is not above suspicion and opens wide the door for both slop work and robbery. The editor of the Chronicle answers the charges and denounces Mr. Nichols as unworthy of the confidence of any honest man. It seems that the vocabulary of decent epithets is about exhausted; what will be done we know not. We do not think the controversy has strengthened Mr. Nichols as an available candidate for Governor.

OLD TIMES AT CHAPEL HILL.

We have before us the April number of the Quarterly of the Delta Kappa Epsilom fraternity, one of the far famed Greek societies, which contains an interesting history of the Beta Chapter established at our State University in 1851, and obliterated by the war in 1861. This is an exceedingly well written editorial by the accomplished editor, who issues his magazine from Fifth avenue, New York, to thousands of graduates and professors of almost every prominent college in the United States. It may be interesting to New Bernians to read some extracts from this article, as Dr. James R. Hughes and John S. Long, Esq. were both charter members of the old Beta Chapter, and scores of well known North Carolinians of today spent some of the brightest hours of their youth under its classic shade.

The editor of the Quarterly gives a brief sketch of the founding of the State University and hastens on to the time the Beta Chapter was organized, in 1851, when the University was at the very acme of its prosperity. From almost the beginning of the Universities' career the Phi and Di literary societies have existed. The D. K. E. was a Greek society made up of the brightest members of the Phi and Di, the scope and designs of which is best told by one of its members:

When I was an active member of the Chapter at the University, 1851-'5, we met on the evenings of the 1st and 15th of each month, at the residence of Mr. John W. Carr, an influential citizen of Chapel Hill. He is still residing at the same place in one of the loveliest houses of that beautiful village. I remember well that we selected our members with reference to their literary qualifications. At each meeting there was appointed an orator, an essayist, a poet, and several debaters for these duties at the succeeding meeting. Some of these orations, essays, etc., reflected much credit upon my young fellow members. Among our best writers were Vine A. Allen, of Newbern, and Nichols, of Alabama. William Hall, of Wilmington, was a charming speaker—fluent, sweet-voiced, chaste and elegant. Woods, of Tennessee, was a fine debater. My first duty in the chapter was an essay on Edgar A. Poe. I subsequently delivered an address or oration on the "Force of Early Impressions," which was requested for publication, and appeared in print in the University Magazine, then published monthly, edited by students chosen—three from the Philanthropic and three from the Dialectic societies. * * *

D K E filled for us a great want. Phi and Di, of one of which each was a member, were powerful and most useful. But the membership of each was too large for intimate relations to exist between all the members of either. And then, too, the one whom one most loved and trusted might be a member of a society rival to one's own, and of whom as a Phi or Di you might be proud—a faultless student, or forcible speaker, might not be personally attractive to you. There was thus another sphere, outside of the greater societies, which D K E filled for us. It was a gathering of those who had chosen each other as friends, and we chose as new members those whom we were proud to call such without regard to Phi or Di. Our pride in our chapter led us to pick out good students and fine speakers, and to insist on a scrupulous performance of chapter duties, but to be a congenial gentlemen the was prime qualification. Once inside the chapter, each felt that he must make a mark there, and more than one there worked hard over literary work for D K E students whom no honors of the greater societies could tempt to such efforts. * * *

It may interest you to hear the remark made on this list (of E's members) by one gentleman to whom I have shown it. He was one of the professors during the time when Beta existed there, and is an honored professor, an emeritus now, one of the most truly respected and loved public men of the State. As he went over each name I heard him say to himself, "Fine fellow," "Nice boy," and, turning page after page, the memory of the old times came over him when these "boys," long since men, and doing the work of noble men in the world, were students under him! "What a fine set!" he said. "Why, they just picked out the best men of every year!" This in letter February 21, 1886, from D K E of another chapter.

A society made up of such material must necessarily have imbibed a large share of patriotism, so when the war signal sounded in 1861 it was not surprising to see the members of Beta Chapter rushing to arms. Of this the editor says:

Of all the chapters none on either side of the line has a grander war record than old B. So universally did her members, alumni, and undergraduates rush into camp—from the bar, the pulpit, the study, the counting room, and the plantation—that if her roll could have been called so as to have been heard and answered throughout the Confederate armies the officer could have reported at the close, "All present or accounted for."

Of the 118 members of the chapter, fourteen are known, and one other believed to have died before the war; ten are known not to have been in the army (two of these being Union men, two physically disabled from service, and two restrained by religious vows), and of 10 others the writer has yet no trustworthy record, though as to ten it is reported, and there is every reason to believe, they were in the service, as were all not included in the exception just noted, of her 103 living members. Therefore seventy-seven certainly, and probably at least eighty-seven, were in the Confederate ranks; and none fought more desperately, or stuck longer in the service, or spared themselves less, or were more marked for their gallantry, than the D K E's of Beta. Fourteen are known to have been killed or died in the service, and three others are believed so to have done. One-third of the remainder were wounded, and many repeatedly and desperately, only to rejoin the army as soon as they were able, or when permanently disabled to serve the Confederate government in some other capacity. Naturally promotions were numerous among such men, and "for distinguished gallantry" becomes almost a trite phrase in the record of these. Though such record is as yet sadly imperfect, there is already included a brigadier general, five colonels, two lieutenant-colonels, nine majors, twenty-one captains, and eleven lieutenants, besides five surgeons, and two chaplains, while others are known to have been commissioned officers.

Not only did these do their duty in time of war, attaining distinction, but many of those who survived, have been favored in public preferment. Here again we copy from the editor of the Quarterly:

Latham, Irion, and McClammy have been sent to Congress; Irion has been a Judge of the Louisiana Court of Appeals; Gilmer is now Judge of the Fifth District of North Carolina, and has been Adjutant General of the State; Pool (C. C.) was Judge of the Superior Court; Stockton was a Chancellor of Tennessee when he died in 1878; and Shorter is President of the Railroad Commission of Alabama, while of State senators and representatives, judges of county and local courts, presidential electors, delegates to constitutional conventions, clergymen, physicians, and lawyers who have dignified their calling, the list is too long to be given here. * * * Long, Norcom, Harrington, Hughes, McIver, Gilliam and Hassell are best known among the contributors to professional and literary periodicals; and Long and Gilliam have obtained widespread distinction as lecturers, while a score of others have done a noteworthy amount of distinctively literary work.

Such is the record, of the few short years and of the members that made up the chapter, that the old Beta has made—second to none that any chapter of D K E has left as a tribute to its Fraternity, its college, its State or country. No memories are more tender than those which, dwelling in the Memorial Hall at Chapel Hill, single out her slain from the three hundred that her university gave to the Confederate cause. No graves are more honored than those where rest her dead, no seats are more honorable than those filled by her living sons. No story is more inspiring than that which she bequeaths as an heirloom to the youths who have undertaken to renew and perpetuate D K E prestige at the University of North Caroiina.

After giving this history of the Beta Chapter, which begun in the palmy days of the University and become extinct at the close of the war, the editor then takes up the dark period when the old University, loved and honored as it was, fell a victim to the "reconstruction" of 1868. This was a sad, sad day for Chapel Hill. "The old faculty was turned adrift, its old precedents broken down, and the "common people" of the State, as the innovators termed themselves—how common some of them were North Carolinians alone know—took full control." But a re-awakening came at last. After a dark period of about five years the University was replaced in the hands of its old friends and is gradually working its way back to its former prestige and glory. With its returning prosperity the ban against the Greeks, which held for a period of about fourteen years, has been removed and the old Beta Chapter, under the name of Beta Alpha, has been revived, and it gives us great pleasure to note that one of the eleven charter members of the new chapter is Francis Marion Harper, of Lenoir, of the class of 1888, a former typo of the JOURNAL office.

We would like to copy further from the Quarterly's article on this interesting topic, but lack of space forbids. Among the letters from D. K. E. alumni, from which the editor makes copious extracts, we recognize the graphic pen of our townsman John S. Long, Esq. No one rejoices more at the returning prosperity of the University and the revival of the Beta Chapter of D. K. E. than he.

WHAT INFLUENCES THE JOURNAL.

The New Berne JOURNAL thinks Stedman should not be nominated for Governor by the Democrats because the North State speaks well of him. That should not influence you, brother. We do not measure a man socially by his politics. If there is any likelihood of a Democrat being elected next year, (and we confess we can see no indication of it, in the interest of the State we want a man who has soul enough to take in the whole people. We had understood that the JOURNAL was looking for a man that would take the Atlantic road away from Rufe Tucker, and we thought Stedman could do that.—Greensboro North State.

No, we are not influenced in our opposition to Major Stedman because the North State speaks well for him. That paper knew of our opposition before it spoke; and the fact that Major Stedman could not rally the Democrats in this section is perhaps the very reason the North State would like to see the party make such a blunder as to nominate him. We are not after a man to take the Atlantic road from Rufe Tucker, we didn't know he had it; but we want a man who will consider the wishes and interest of the people in this section in common with other sections of the State.

We don't think we intimated that the North State measured a man socially by his politics. We do not believe it does; but this does not alter the fact that it would like to see the Democrat nominated, even though he should be its best friend, who can be the easiest beaten.

THE Raleigh News and Observer of Wednesday gives an interesting chapter in North Carolina history. It covers the seven years' strife over unequal representation when the struggle between the northern and southern counties originated about the place for the seat of government.

THE ONSLOW RAILROAD.

Next Monday the county commissioners of Onslow county will hold a special meeting at Jacksonville to consider the question of ordering an election on the proposition to subscribe sixty thousand dollars to the Wilmington, Onslow and East Carolina Railroad Co. We are informed that the proper petition has been presented to the board for the election and they are willing to order it, but the question that divides them is upon a new registration.

We hope the commissioners will postpone action until the 1st Monday in October. We are inclined to think there is some hope of getting our people and those of Wilmington to consolidate their schemes and ask the people of Onslow to subscribe to the building of a through line.

National Farmers' Alliance and Co-Operative Union of America.

WHAT IS IT?—AN AUTHORITATIVE ANSWER.

As there seems to be a general awakening to the importance of organization among the farmers, and a special desire to organize on the part of those who raise cotton, it is perhaps due the public and the farmers' alliance also, that some official statement should be published outlining some of the main features of that organization. It is due the public in order that all may understand the objects sought to be achieved, and in order that none may join for a purpose that is foreign to the real objects of the order. It is also due the alliance that these statements be made in order that it may not be confounded with other alliances and similar organizations that have entirely different objects.

The farmers' alliance was started in Lampasas county, Texas. Mr. Garvin says in his history, some time between 1870 and '75. It was chartered by the State of Texas as a benevolent association in October, 1880. In August, 1885, there were about 500 alliances organized and in one year from that time, August, 1886, there met delegates representing about 2000 alliances. This was a wonderful growth, and in fact was too rapid, because it was spreading faster than it was understood. People who did not belong to the order and could get no reliable information as to its objects, formed wrong ideas and began to antagonize the movement. Many joined the order who knew nothing of objects. They had a preconceived idea that it was to some extent intended to be political in its action and in some instances they so taught for a while. But during the last year a slower and surer method has been adopted, and gradually the merchants and other business men, as they see that the movement is not intended to antagonize them, are becoming friendly to the order. They are all truly anxious for the farmer to get as much for his cotton as possible. The political soreheads who joined the alliance (there were a few such) have found out their mistake, and as a rule have abandoned it in disgust.

The objects of the order as usually stated are to promote mental, moral, social and financial improvements, and this, boiled down, means that it is a *friendly business association* strictly. The meetings are friendly and sociable. They tend to make country life less lonely and more attractive, and the cultivation of friendliness and sociability has a tendency to bring out and develop the better part of human nature and make man less selfish—make him think more of himself and his fellow man. This is as good and as it should be, and harmonizes nicely with the other and more important object of the organization, that is, *financial improvement*. For if the alliance is not a business organization it is not anything, and right here arises the necessity for having it a secret society. No good business man heralds his business to the world. A successful horse trader even, keeps his mouth shut about his business until ready to divulge. It is well known that no manufacturing or large dealer will give any man or set of men, cuts on prices unless they have some assurance that the cuts given are not made public. Why, in one sense of the word all our merchants are organized into a secret society. We know they have no secret association, but they all use a secret cost mark and it is necessary in order to make a success of their business. Consequently it is held that in order to succeed as a business association a secret organization is absolutely necessary. But the very fact that it is secret must of necessity, absolutely preclude any tendency toward partizan political action. Nothing can be truer than to say that whenever you introduce any secret feature into a political party it will destroy the party, and *vice versa*. Whenever you introduce partizan politics into a secret society, the society will die, and should be avoided as contrary to the spirit of our government.

In January, 1887, the National Farmers' Alliance and Co-Operative Union of America was organized. It has since been chartered by the United States Government and now has State branches in Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas and Mississippi. This National Association is organized with only one object, and that is clearly defined and well understood, and is of such universal application that it can be endorsed in all the States. The watch-word—the central idea and full purpose is, co-operation. On this the National Alliance depends and leaves all local issues to local organizations. That is whenever a State alliance is organized in any State and chartered by the National Alliance, the State Alliance has all original jurisdiction within her borders and can make and defend such issues as to the people of that State seem proper and best.

Now to sum up: The alliance is a strictly white man's non-political, secret business association. It does not seek to force any issues on any people, but asks them to co-operate as cotton raisers and go into it themselves and meet such issues as they may have in any way they choose.

C. W. MACUNE,
President National Farmers' Alliance and Co-operative Union of America.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
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Waists.

The girl of the period seems to be a trifle more sensible than her sister of the last decade. Her boots are not quite as pointed at the toe, and their heels are not as distinctively "French." She does not as ambitiously emulate the camel, in the wearing of a hump upon her back, and she has discarded the "rats" and cushions which erst were wont to make her coiffure into the semblance of pillows and bolsters. Unfortunately, however, she does not yet realize that beauty is inconsistent with a pinched waist.

Admirable as the wasp may be in his humble capacity as an insect, there seems to be no legitimate reason for a young woman's modelling herself upon his figure; but the young woman insists upon doing so.

She is wont to express the most fervent admiration for the Venus of Milo; but even at the moment when she stands rapt in contemplation of the grand creature, she finds it difficult to draw a full breath, so tightly enclosed is she in the corsets.

Napoleon I., who had as much common sense as military ability, was dismayed at the revival of the corset in 1812. He said to an eminent physician, in regard to it, "This wear, born of coquetry and bad taste, which murders women and ill treats their offspring, tells of frivolous tastes, and warns me of an approaching decadence."

Cuvier, whose work on comparative antomy was published during the consulate, and who occupied high official position both at that time and under the empire, had also the greatest aversion toward this article of dress.

He once endeavored, by practical illustration, to force his views upon a young lady who was a victim of tight lacing. Walking with her in the *Jardin des Plants*, she expressed her admiration for a very lovely flower.

"You were once like this blossom," said Cuvier, glancing at her thin pale face. "To morrow it will be as you are now."

The next day he led her to the same spot, where she found the flower drooping and dying. She asked the cause.

"The plant," said the great anatomist, "is an image of yourself. I will show you the trouble."

He pointed to a cord bound tightly about the stem, and continued, "You are fading away exactly in the same manner, under the compression of your corset, and you are losing by degrees all your youthful charms, just because you have not the courage to resist this dangerous fashion."

Said the last king of France, in an epigram which should have stung his subjects into common sense, "Once you met Dianas, Venuses, or Niobes; nowadays, only wasps."

Beauty is always to be revered and sought after, and the woman might be forgiven who, by torturing herself, really attained true loveliness; but when she attempts to improve upon nature, she merely defeats her own object. It is no more possible for her to enhance her charms, save by healthful living, than it is for a river to run uphill.

The unnatural is always the ugly; it is but another name for deformity. The human figure in the shape of a wasp is as truly deformed as if its spinal column described a semicircle.—Youths Companion.

The Farmers' Alliance and Politics.

The Galveston News, in speaking of the little breeze in the Atlanta Convention caused by the political speech of Mr. Streeter, of Illinois, says:

Indeed all the farmers' organizations in Texas have apparently as a rule kept political questions out of their secret councils, and therein may be found the secret of their harmony and strength. There are agitators like Streeter in their ranks who would convert them into political conclaves if they could, but these are decidedly in the minority. The organizations would prosper even better if they were excluded. They have no interest in common with those farmers whose purpose in organization is to promote their legitimate industry by association. The political agitators enter such organizations solely for the advancement of their personal ends, and unfortunately they are sometimes intrusted with authority which enables them to trade with other politicians on the basis of their supposed influence with the class they represent. Although they may not be able to make their contracts good, their course reflects discredit upon the bodies which they assume to represent, and this is one of the most serious evils that affect the organizations of farmers and other laboring classes. These bodies would make a long stride forward and greatly augment their usefulness and influence if they would repudiate and exclude the political bummers and agitators who so misrepresented their character and purpose.

The Senator's Patriotism.

Not long ago, according to a Washington dispatch, Senator Evarts was dining with some friends when the conversation turned to the subject of fish in general and shad in particular.

"It is one of the most extraordinary things," said Mr. Evarts, "how absolutely ingrained are men's prejudices in favor of the fish of their own locality. It would be impossible to convince a patriotic citizen of Washington that anything in piscatory world compared to the Potomac shad, while a Hudson River man would stake his immortality upon the superiority of the Hudson River shad to anything that wears scales and fins.

"A North Carolina man thinks you are a fool if you call anything shad except North Carolina shad, while it is a fact with which the whole world is acquainted"—here the orator brought into play his deadly forefinger, with great force and precision—"that the Connecticut river shad is the noblest fish upon the roster of the seas."

The senator's audience, who knew that his country residence is on the banks of the last named historic stream, laughed at his unconscious illustration of his own maxim.

Nine hundred persons recently lost their lives by the sinking of a steamer in the Bay of Bengal, because the captain paid no heed to the government storm signal, warning vessels not to go to sea. A small but terrific cyclone came up, following the precise path indicated in advance by the Bengal Meteorological Department, and the steamer was overwhelmed with all on board.

He Raises Snake's tails.

We think the attention of the antivivisectionists should be called to the old fisherman, who is reported by the Elmira Gazette as telling the following "snake story."

"I have discovered a sure bait for bass," he began; "it is snakes' tails. Every body has observed that the tail of a snake don't die until sundown, but keeps wriggling all day after the rest of the snake has expired peaceably. Now bass, above all fish, want a lively bait. The idea struck me one day when I was fishing. A freshly killed snake was lying in the weeds while its tail was keeping up a lively agitation. I took my knife, cut the tail off, put it on the hook, and threw out about thirty feet from the shore.

"I had no sooner tightened up my line than I had a vigorous bite, and in five seconds I was pulling on a three pounder. In half and hour I had landed eight bass, averaging two pounds each. The ninth one got away with my bait and my fun ceased. I tried other bait, but only got one in the next four hours. I then started out to hunt snakes. I found one after an hour's search, cut off its tail, and it lasted me for five bass, which I pulled inside of twenty minutes; but I had a fine basketful and was ready to quit.

"Since then I have a couple of country boys in my employ, who catch alive and bring to me all the snakes they see, and I now have no truble in getting all the bass I want every time I go fishing.

At first I killed the snakes and cut off their tails, but then I made an important discovery which will enable me to fish all summer with but ten snakes. I found that by cutting off the tail while the snake was living and putting a little cosmoline on the wound it not only healed, but that in about three weeks' time the snake would grow another entirely new tail, just as lively as the old one."

Better Make One's own Way.

The effect upon a young man of bringing him up and keeping him in a state of pupillike dependence on some stronger mind is very bad. The native powers of such a person are never fully developed. The constant help which he receives has rather the effect of repressing such energies as he possesses. He acquires an inclination to cling to the power by which he has always been protected, and to which he has been accustomed to look for the gratification of all his desires. Treated always as a child, he continues to be a child. Being unable to think for himself, his very sense of right and wrong is languid, and he is content to take his morals, as his support, from his protector.

In the case of one who has to plunge into the struggle of the world at an early period of life, with the consciousness of having only his own energies to trust to, how different is the result! There may be a danger of foundering at first; but, that over, we quickly see him exerting his whole powers—a manly, vigorous, and determined being. He may go wrong upon certain occasions, for want of experience; but every error is a lesson to a mind so sharpened, and in time he attains to a far higher standard than he ever could have done under the fostering hand of any kind of protector whatever. This is what enables friendless youths so often to make rapid advances towards fortune, while others, possessed of what are called advantages, often fail in the practical affairs of life.

America's Timber Supply.

Notwithstanding the great draw upon the wood reserves of the country there is no danger of exhaustion at present. New England is by no means denuded of its timber. The great northwestern pineries are comparatively unexhusted. There is also a vigorous second growth of white pine in New England, where the forests are alredy yielding between 200,000,000 and 300,000,000 feet of timber annually. Southern pine, although stripped from the banks of streams flowing into the Atlantic, is practically untouched in the Gulf states, especially those bordering on the Mississippi. The hard wood forests of the Mississippi basin are still prolific. In Michigan, particularly the northern peninsula, hard wood is plentiful, maple especially. In the Pacific region the great forests of fir are practically intact. The forest capacity of the country is vast. Strange to say, the decimating element of most potence is fire, and not the axes of mercenary timber speculators.—Boston Bulletin.

THE CENTENNIAL OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.—A hundred years ago, september 17, the Constitution was adopted by the Convention sitting in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia.

The September Wide Awake celebrates the event with a paper by Annie Sawyer Downs setting forth in brief the situation out of which the Constitution came; with engravings and portraits.

This paper is so important as a very short and easy statement of one of the greatest achievements in history that we should be glad to print it entire.

For contrast, skipping some bits of poetry, Lucy's High Tea, by Sophie May, comes next—a little story for very little girls, which every reader of whatever age will find more than delight in.

There are the usual eighty pages: Charles Egbert Craddock's story, and a great deal more.

The publishers offer to send a specimen copy (back number of course) for five cents. (D. Lothrop Company, Boston.)

Oil the Waves.

In a pamphlet issued lately by the U. S Hydrographic Office, Lieut. Underwood says that mineral oils are not so effective for use at sea as vegetable or animal. A comparatively small amount of the right kind of oil, say two quarts per hour, properly used, is sufficient, he asserts, to prevent much damage, both to vessels and to small boats, in heavy seas. The greatest result from oil is obtained in deep water. In a surf, or where water is breaking on a bar, the effect is not so certain; but even in this case oil may be of benefit, and its use is recommended by Lieut. Underwood. He advises that, when an attempt is about to be made to board a wreck, the approaching vessel should use the oil after running as possible under the lee of the wreck. The wreck will soon drift into the oil, and then a boat may be sent alongside of her.

SEPTEMBER.

Here's a lyric for September.
Best of all months to remember:
Month when summer breezes tell
What has happened wood and dell,
Of the joy the year has brought
And the changes she has wrought
She has turned the verdure red:
In the blue sky overhead
With the harvest moon has hung
Like a silver boat among
Shoals of stars—bright jewels set
In the earth's blue coronet.
She has brought the orchard's fruit
To repay the robin's flute
Which has gladdened half the year
With a music liquid clear;
And she makes the meadow grass
Catch the sunbeams as they pass,
Till the sunbeam's floor is rolled
With a fragant cloth of gold.
—St. Nicholas.

Onslow County Items.

The sick in our county have been numerous and deaths frequently occur, mostly among the children.

Revival by the Missionary Baptists at Enon Church last week. Seven baptized this week at Richlands.

Mr. G. P. Young, a prominent citizen of our county, died last week, aged about 55 years. He leaves a wife and several children.

Our masonic lodge met last Saturday and elected officers for the ensuing year. W. M., E. Murrill; S. W., S. W. Venters; J. W., E. W. Murrill; Secretary, J. F. Giles; Treasurer, R. N. Summersill.

Col. E. D. Hall and E. B. Sanders, Esq., from Wilmington, spoke in Jacksonville last Monday on railroads. They want the railroad from Wilmington to Norfolk, Va. Hope they may get it, but I have no idea of ever seeing a railroad in our county till all the people will join together and build one. One syndicate wants one thing and another wants a [illegible] thing, and the whole is, nothing but talk will be done until they all come together.

There is a lady living not far from here who sent by a man for some dry goods to New Berne the other day; he came back and said he couldn't find them in town. Taint so, said the lady; you didn't look 'em. Yes'em I did, looked all over town. I don't believe you, she said, when a gent stepped up and said to the lady, yes mam Mrs. B.——— he did look for them for I was with him, and saw him enquire at Detrick's, Whitman's, Holton's, Keelers's, Colligan's and several other places, sure. Well, says the lady, I will take your word for it, but there are several dry goods stores advertised in the JOURNAL besides them you mentioned and he ought to have tried them. Guess she didn't know these stores mentioned were wet goods stores.

A long, cool spell and the people are feeling better as to health, but not much better as to crops. The nearer the time comes for harvesting the better the crops show, and they certainly don't show to advantage with us; both cotton and corn are at least half cut off. Mr. W. H. Hurst on Brown sound, says he has neither cotton nor corn as to call a crop; says he was two-thirds done picking cotton on the first day of this month, and if he makes seven hundred pounds of lint off of 10 acres he will do well, and of a piece of ground that he generally gets 120 barrels of corn, will be glad to get 60, and that not good corn. S. Gornto, Esq., says he never had a sorrier crop in his life. The people in the upper part of the county have some better crops, but all cut off at least one-third if not more in all things. Mr. W. W. Martin has the best cotton we have seen in the county; the weed in many places have a splendid growth but the bolls are lacking. Peanuts and sweet potatoes look good, but those who have tried them say they are not there.

Aurora Items.

Cotton picking has commenced, trade improving.

Capt. Gaskins, the oyster man, is in port, but no oysters.

M. B. Wilkinson, Esq. is building a gin house for a new steam gin.

Messrs. Cherry & Selby are having their gins fixed up ready for work.

We are having nice beef in the market now. Better late than never.

Mr. W. T. Bryan will leave today for New York to buy his fall stock of goods.

Mr. J. B. Bryan has returned from Ocracoke. Glad to see him looking well.

The "ole hat man" is receiving new goods every week. He will buy eggs and chickens.

J. B. Bonner, J. B. Whitehurst, B. F. Mayo and W. H. Gaskins have gone North to buy fall stock.

Mr. Henry Broome, one of our successful farmers, is hauling wood to town while others rest and go hunting.

Dr. T. P. Bonner is going to take a trip down to the seashore for a few days. He is overworked and needs rest.

Fall session of Prof. Bonner's school will commence the 29th of September. The prospect is bright for this school. Send out your boys.

Messrs. Smithwick and Mayo of Campbells creek are having their dwellings painted. Let the improvements go on. This is a growing section.

Prof. Hamlin and wife are in town. He is going to take charge of Pantego Academy. We congratulate the people of Pantego on securing his services.

Died—In this town on Sept. 7th, Mabel, little daughter of Mr. Jno. M. Litchfield. Little Mabel was a sweet child. Another tie has crossed the River.

Died—Near Aurora, N. C., Sept. 5th, Carlyle, little son of F. B. Hooker, Esq. "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

We are anxiously waiting for the Pantego Railroad. Quick transit, give us Railroad from here to New Berne via Bayboro and then from New Berne to Wilmington and we will be all O. K. This much we want and will have some day.

A Tennessee country editor who went off for his summer vacation left the following notice on his office door: "Will be gone for several days and have left matters in charge of the office boy. People who wish to pay subscriptions will see our wife. Those who have complaints to make will please go to the devil."

Pamlico Items.

Walter Lane, Esq., has built and moved to the Whitehurst land on Neuse river.

Cotton is popping open very rapidly, but the indications are the crop will be short.

Our public school opened on the 5th inst. with Mr. H. L. Gibbs, of Hyde county, as teacher.

Thos. Baxter, Esq., of Smith creek, had a little difficulty with a negro at that place a few days ago in which he was right badly hurt by a blow given him by the negro.

Some of the farmers have been busily engaged saving hay for several days past. Nice weather for such work. The fodder crop was completely destroyed by the recent storm, hence they have to resort to the grass for forage.

Mrs. S. S. McCleese of La Grange, N. C., who has been spending some time with relatives in this section, left for her home last week in company with Miss Mary Whitehurst, one of Pamlico's most pleasant young ladies. We are all always glad to have people visit us but some of us are opposed to our visitors taking the fair ones away with them, but, however, we wish Miss Whitehurst a nice time.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.

For September opens with a brilliant romance entitled "The Red Mountain Mines," by Lew Vanderpoole, author of "Rubianah," etc., in which the pioneer life of California is painted with a firm and artistic hand. An article of great and timely interest, in view of the approaching Constitutional Centennial to be held in Philadelphia, is Moncure D. Conway's "Suppressed Statesman." It deals with the life of Edmund Randolph, Virginia, a name now almost unknown, to whom Mr. Conway insists that the initiation and ratification of the Constitution were especially due. The reader will be surprised to learn how important a personage Randolph was in his own day. He was a statesman, an orator, a political writer, a philosophical thinker. At every stage in the development of our nationality his influence was paramount. "His criticisms of the Constitution partly anticipated those of Mill, Bagehot, Karl Blind, Louis Blanc, and other authors of Europe. Indeed, a number of works have recently appeared in our country, in advocacy of organic reforms, whose writers seem unconscious that they are repeating points made by Randolph a hundred years ago." Genie Holtzmeyer (Mrs. Sidney Rosenfeldt) contributes an amusing bit of autobiography entitled "How an English Girl Sought to make a Living." Frank Carpenter reports a conversation with the man who captured John Wilkes Booth. James Cummings writes of Social Life at Johns Hopkins University." The poems are by Alice Wellington Rollins, A. Lampman, and Robertson Trowbridge. In the Monthly Gossip the Editor makes a good-natured reply to criticisms on his July talk to contributors, and in Book-Talk he reviews Howells, Haggard, Sidney Luska, Miss Baylor, and others.

The Fear of God.

Ordinarily when the fear of God is spoken of as an element of the spiritual life, we do not mean that fear of punishment which has a proper place in human and divine government, but the high regard of a noble nature for those to whom it is related by birth and association. Instead of producing a sense of degradation for servile inferiorty, its natural tendency is to elevate and purify one's nature. This is really the crown of the highest culture in the best human society, and beautifies the purest earthly relations. To be well persuaded that God is our Father, and he cares for us in the commonest things, and is making all things, work together for our good, should produce the most exquisit sensitiveness, lest anything should come into our lives that might displease him. To walk in the light of his countenance is altogether different from hiding from him because we have been disobedient and rebellious. The wicked have need to fear God as one who will not pass by evil doing; but in God's children, love has cast out all fear of this sort.—Central Christian Advocate.

Poison in the Ice.

While the purity of drinking water is a subject to the importance of which nearly every one is awake, there are few who concern themselves about the condition of the same element in its solid form—commonly called ice. The coldness of iced water makes it impossible to taste pollutions which would otherwise be quite apparent; and this seems to have given rise to the idea that all ice is pure.

As a matter of fact this is far from being the case. The New York State Board of Health recently condemned the ice supply of the city of Syracuse as being dangerous to health; and contaminated ice has frequently caused outbreaks of dysentry and other diseases. Although in the process of freezing water does lose some of its impurities, enough of them remain to sow deadily orders.

To cool water for drinking, do not put ice into it, but place the vessel which contains the water in side another containing the frozen fluid. This is a rule which should always be observed.

Endearing.

Sailors become strangely attached the craft in which the sail. This to appears from the fact that they give to their boats feminine names. The same tenderness of affection marks their handling of the craft or any mention of it. An Englishman who made a yachting trip along the shores of Lincolnshire, says:

There was a nasty lump of a sea, and the boom buckled so much that we lay to and took in two reefs, so as to jog along more easily. Under easy sail the boat rode over the steep waves in a way that elicted warm expressions of admiration from the pilot, whose exclamations were rather amusing.

"Yep, ye little toad. There, the darling! See how she too that now! I'd go anywhere in her!"

He called her many curious and endearing names; but his favorite was "litte toad." He meant it to be polite, but it did not sound so.

It has been asked why a city has been called "she." The answer seems an easy one. There is always more or less bustle about a city. Besides a city has outskirts, and a he could not under any circumstances, have skirts of any kind.

Do Inventions Decrease Wages?

Among the men who are prominent agitators in industrial lines are many who explictly assert that inventions and improvements in machinery aee responsible for the decrease in wages so much talked about nowodays. The assertion is of course easily disproved by the fact tha in comparison with wages in the old days before machinery came into general use, the wages of mechanics are higher in these days of machines of the highest excellence. The Illinois Central Railroad publishes a record of locomotive service for thirty years which has a strong bearing on this point. According to that record, which is given in The Milling World, the running cost for a mile has fallen from 26·52 cents in 1857 to 13.93 1886. This reduction has been effected wholly by inventions and improvements in machinery. But the figures show that the progress of invention has been even more remarkable than these figures imply, because the wages of engineers and firemen have risen in the same period from 4·51 to 2.52 cents per mile run.

In 1857 the engineers and firemen received 17·201 per cent of total cost. In 1867 the engineers and firemen received 20·865 per cent of total cost. In 1865 the engineers firemen received 51·091 per cent of total cost. In 1886 the engineers and firemen received 39·627 per cent of total cost. Demagogues may dispute these figures, adds our contemporary, but it is nevertheless true that improvements in machinery, not only in railroads, but in other important lines as well, are a benefit in every way to everybody concerned. The general public are better served at cheaper rates, and the mechanic receives increased wages. Those peculiar individuals who advocate a return to "good old times," who prefer hand work to machinery, and who preach that invention is really a curse to labor, should try to understand the situation. Cases like one quoted will open their eyes.—The Milling World.

An "old Doctor."

A prophet may be honored in his own country, but possibly not for those qualities which have won for him world wide recognition. Two strangers in Concord once asked six men in succession for the site of Thoreau's hut, and some of them had the slightest idea where the place could be, or who Thoreau was. A Boston paper tells the stories of distinguished New England authors:

Hawthrone used to ride in his later years, he tells, with plenty of people who knew him well as the ex-surveyor of Salem, but who never knew that he had written anything, and had never heard of the "Scarlet Letter."

In Samuel Longfellow's memoirs of his brother, there is an entry from the poet's diary in which he tells how a "society woman," at whose table he was dining, one day asked him, "O Mr. Longfellow, have you ever published a book?" This was after two-thirds of his life work was done.

Literary eminence does not effect much lodgement in the minds of people of a certain grade.

The other day a gentlemen came into a barber's shop just as Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was going out, and occupied the chair which the autocrat had vacated.

"Do you know who that was that just went out?" said the barber.

The visitor was curious to see what account of Dr. Holmes the barber would give, and shook his head.

"Why," said the barber, "that's Dr. Holmes!"

"And who is Dr. Holmes?