

take it without objection, their heads must be thrown back and it must be administered by force. Democratic principles are saving—the people must know them. Too long have we given the truth to them in capsules and sugar coated. In its fresh strength it must be administered. No more Sam Randallism or Blair fanaticism must be tolerated.

We thank Mr. Watson for his words of counsel. He must not, however, overlook the great work the press has done and is doing in teaching the people. It is, in the main, a wise teacher. Certainly it is, as he says, the only instructor of the masses. It has in a large sense usurped the place of the political speaker, the lecturer and the secular teacher of the people. How careful ought those who direct the policy of these educators to be! What responsibilities rest upon them! To keep the papers free from personal bias; to make them teachers of the saving truths of Democracy; to make them clean and pure in tone—this is the work of the true editor. If he possess the capacity to do this work well, neither Mr. Watson or any other Democrat need tremble for the supremacy of the Democratic party. —State Chronicle.

A DANGEROUS DEMAND.

The negroes of North Carolina are demanding a State University for people of color. It strikes us that this is rather bold and unreasonable, and they would appear to better advantage by improving the advantages they have instead of reaching out for a College of their own. In default of this they threaten to "knock at the doors" of Chapel Hill. The real meaning of this we fancy is that some ardent politicians are at the bottom of the business, and that the negroes, as usual, have been taken as the cats' paw in this business. —Norfolk Landmark.

This is the first notice we have seen of a threatening, disturbing element. Soon after the war the Radicals got hold of the University, threw open its doors to the negroes, put in a lot of cap-heads and lobbyists as Professors, and succeeded in closing its doors. It was a most inexcusable and shameful act of vandalism and unadulterated devilry. It was meanness in essence and the men engaged in it have never been forgiven by the educated men of the State. The University will not be again opened to the negroes for the same result would inevitably follow. Whenever the negroes reach that standard of preparatory scholarship to justify the erection of a State College for negroes built and equipped and endowed by the white tax-payers of the State. There is a growing sentiment of hostility now to sustaining negro schools by white sacrifice and toil, and it will only require the agitation alluded to in the above paragraph from the *Landmark* to give a powerful impetus to the hostile sentiment and doom the negro free schools for all time.

The white people of North Carolina have made sacrifices for the negroes that are sublime when their own condition of poverty is considered. Peeled, stripped, robbed as they were by the Yankee armies, the unfriendly legislation that followed the close of the war, and the devouring carpet-baggers, the whites went to work to try to get bread, and to build up their wasted fortunes. Their sole basis of credit, the negroes, had been swept away and yet they struggled on, toiling, moiling, sweating, struggling, until at last the desert began to blossom again. In all these years of labor and suspense and oppression the white men here with surpassing fortitude and unanimity all reverse of fortune, and began to reestablish the common schools and the colleges and the University.

All through the years they have deliberately taxed themselves that their recent slaves and their children shall receive a primary education. The school fund in North Carolina has at last reached \$700,000, with an upward tendency, and this fund is equally divided between whites and blacks. Now, in the face of this grand effort to educate the negroes they should lend themselves to the vindictive work of trying to force themselves into the University, knowing it would destroy it, they may as well make up their minds to get all education through their own race, for the whites will soon abolish the common school system and let each race educate its own children rather

than permit the University to be again closed by the machinations of bad men and the ingratitude of the negroes. White tax-payers have done grandly, but they are quite capable of maintaining their rights and rebuking insolence and ingratitude. —Wilmington Star.

THE COLOR LINE.

The Republicans of North Carolina take it very hard of the Democrats whenever the latter "draw the color line." It is unfortunate the situation is ever such as to warrant this, but consider. Ever since the war the colored people of this State have voted solidly with the Republican party. It mattered not who were the candidates or what the issues, the colored vote was always to be counted as in the box and against us. Such is the proscriptive spirit of the colored people that one of their race dare not vote with the Democrats. If he does he loses standing with his race. He is ostracized and persecuted. Everybody knows this is true, and as a consequence there are very few Democrats who, feeling any friendly interest in a black man, will take the responsibility of advising him to vote the Democratic ticket. Negroes who have split off from the Republicans and voted the Democratic ticket have been refused burial when they died. It was thought that when a Democratic administration was installed at Washington and the negroes found that their fears of the result of Democratic supremacy were groundless, they might divide. Many felt sure they would after President Cleveland made such liberal advances to them. But what did we see in the last election? The colored vote was a unit for the Republican ticket. It has never at any time within the eighteen years since they have been voters been more solid. White men scolded; Democrats in many cases bolted the party ticket, not so the negroes. They voted straight. We are not objecting; we are not saying they ought to be Democrats. We are only stating a fact and drawing a conclusion from it. That conclusion is this: As long as the negroes choose to keep themselves arrayed solidly against the white men, the white men may be expected to keep themselves arrayed with some degree of solidity against the negroes. The whites did not originally adopt the color line and they are not responsible for its maintenance; but they are not going to break it and go over to the negroes in sufficient numbers to turn the scales in the State, if they know it, until the negroes break and some of them come over to the whites, thus themselves obliterating the line which they themselves have drawn. That may be a bad state of affairs where a man's politics can be guessed with reasonable accuracy by the color of his skin, but we are only dealing with things as they are and placing responsibility where it belongs. —Statesville Landmark.

THE NEWSPAPERS AND THE PRESIDENT.

Constant criticism of the newspapers comes with especially bad grace from Mr. Cleveland; for he is their creature and they made him. There never was a public man whose reputation is so purely a matter of newspaper notoriety; and there never was a public man who was advanced so far in popular confidence and political honor upon so small a capital. He is a colossal example of what can be done by judicious advertising. He never hit upon a great idea; he never said a great thing; he never accomplished a great deed. He was a commonplace, honest, well-meaning, available man, unknown outside of a narrow circle; and the newspapers lifted him out of obscurity, and put the Governorship and the Presidency within his reach. And now that he has attained, simply through newspaper influence, to an honor that was denied to men like Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Chase, Seward, Scott, Tilden, Hancock, Seymour, McClellan, he keeps hissing from the height that makes him a conspicuous abuse upon the newspapers. —From the Rochester Post-Express.

CARLISLE AND HILL.

We raise the Democratic banner aloft this week with the names of John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, for President, and David B. Hill, of New York for Vice President in 1888. —Billings (N. Y.) Advertiser.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT STILL REPUBLICANS.

Washington, Nov. 14.—After nearly two years of Democratic administration a large part of the most important offices in the department are still held by Republicans. This is the simple fact. Do the people know how many of these important places are occupied by Republicans? No reference is intended to any mere copyist place or to any office that falls under the Civil Service law.

Suppose we commence with the State department. Do the people know that when the office passed into Mr. Bayard's hands no greater changes were made than ever had been made when one Republican succeeded another? Do they know that this state of affairs has continued up to this time, so far as the administrative branch of the department is concerned?

There are three Assistant Secretaries of State, who are entrusted with the preparation of the correspondence upon all questions arising in the course of public business. Two of these three Assistant Secretaries were in office under the prior Administration. Secretary Bayard retained them and appointed only a First Assistant. It had been the invariable practice of each new Republican Secretary to appoint a new First Assistant, and this would have occurred had the fortunes of the election enabled Mr. Blaine to name the Secretary of State.

The Chief of the department has the general supervision of the clerks and employes and of the business of the department. The Chief Clerk is a Republican.

The Bureau of Indexes and Archives is charged with the duty of opening the mails preparing, registering and indexing all correspondence to and from the department, both by subjects and persons; the preservation of the archives, answering calls of the Secretary, Assistant Secretaries, Chief Clerk, and Chiefs of the Bureaus for Correspondence, &c. The Chief of this Bureau is a Republican.

The diplomatic Bureau is in charge of diplomatic correspondence relating thereto. Division A.—Correspondence with France, Germany and Great Britain, and miscellaneous correspondence relating to those countries. Division B.—Correspondence with Argentine Republic, Austria, Belgium, Brazil, Chile, Denmark, Greece, Italy, Netherlands, Paraguay, Peru, Portugal, Russia and Uruguay, and miscellaneous correspondence relating to those countries. Division C.—Correspondence with Barbary States, Bolivia, Central America, Colombia, China, Ecuador, Egypt, Fiji Islands, Friendly and Navigator's Islands, Hawaiian Islands, Haiti, Japan, Liberia, Madagascar, Mexico, Muscat, San Domingo, Siam, Society Islands, Turkey, Venezuela, and other countries not assigned, and miscellaneous correspondence relating to those countries. The chief of this bureau and the chiefs of the three divisions are all Republicans.

The consular Bureau is in charge of correspondence with consuls and miscellaneous correspondence relating thereto. There are three divisions, A, B and C, with countries allotted to each, as in the Diplomatic Bureau. The chief of this Bureau and the chiefs of the three divisions are all Republicans.

The Bureau of Accounts has the custody and disbursement of appropriations under direction of the department, charged with custody of indemnity funds and bonds; care of the building and property of the department. The chief of the Bureau of Accounts is a Republican.

The Bureau of Rolls and Library has the custody of the rolls, treaties, &c.; promulgation of the laws &c.; care and superintendence of the library and public documents; care of the Revolutionary archives and papers relating to international commissions. The chief of this bureau is a Republican.

The Bureau of Statistics prepares the report upon commercial relations, compiling them from reports of Consuls. A Cultivated, well-informed Irishman, who was sufficiently an anti-Republican to talk, write and vote for Greeley, through the influence of a large number of Irish-Americans obtained a place in the State Department that he might organize the bureau, and he did his work well and faithfully. His Republicanism was not altogether orthodox, and he, alone of all the chiefs of bureaus had to step down grade to give place to a Democrat.

But the Irishman does the work yet, and does it well.

The two Assistant Secretaries each get \$3,500 a year, and the six chiefs of bureaus \$2,100 each. These offices are not under civil service rules, and are filled by Republicans solely because the Administration does not send to the Senate the names of Democrats. A hundred other important offices under the State Department, and not subject to civil service rules, are today held by appointees of the former Administration. Do Democrats want to know the names of the incumbents, where born, from what State appointed, what offices they hold, and the salary attached to each? The information can be easily furnished. It is a cause of no little regret to those who have labored long and zealously to build up the Democratic party and place it in control of the Government, that other departments of the Government are in the same condition. —N. Y. Sun.

THE OLD MOTHER

DESERTED BY HER OWN CHILDREN.

Going off because there was not room for her.

"Going north, madam?"
"No, ma'am."
"Going South, then?"
"I don't know, ma'am."
"Why, there are only two ways to go."
"I don't know. I was never on the cars. I'm waiting for the train to go to John."
"John? There is no town called John. Where is it?"
"Oh! John's my son. He's out in Kansas on a claim."
"I am going right to Kansas myself. You intend to visit?"
"No, ma'am."
She said it with a sigh so heart-burdened the stranger was touched.
"John sick?"
"No."
The evasive tone, the look of pain in the furrowed face, were noticed by a stylish lady as the gray head bowed upon the toll-marke bench. She wanted to hear her story; to help her.

"Excuse me—John is trouble!"
"No, no—I'm in trouble. Trouble my old heart never thought to see."
"The train does not come for some time. Here, rest your head upon my cloak."

"You are kind. If my own were so I shouldn't be in trouble tonight."
"What is your trouble? Make I can help you."
"It's hard to tell to strangers, but my old heart is to full to keep it back. When I was left a widow with the three children, I thought it was more than I could bear; but it wasn't bad as this—"

"I had only the cottage and my willing hands. I toiled early and late all the years till John could help me. Then we kept the girls at school, John and me. They were married not long ago. Married rich as the world goes. John sold the cottage, sent me to the city to live with them and he went West to begin for himself. He said he had provided for the girls and they would provide for me now—"

Her voice choked with emotion. The stranger waited in silence.
"I went to them in the city. I went to Mary's first. She lived in a great house with servants to wait on her; a house many times larger than the little cottage—but I soon found there wasn't room enough for me—"

The tears stood in the lines on her cheeks. The ticket agent came out softly, started the fire, and went back. After a pause she continued:
"I went to Martha's—went with a pain in my heart I never felt before. I was willing to do anything so a cot to be shared. But that was it. I found they were ashamed of my beat old body and my withered face—ashamed of my rough, wrinkled hands—made so toiling for them—"

"The tears came thick and fast now. The stranger's hand rested carefully on the gray head.
"At last the train must live on a boarding-house, and they'd keep me there. I couldn't say anything back. My heart was too full of pain. I wrote to John what they were going to do. He wrote right back, a long, kind letter for me to come right to him. I always had a home while he had a roof, he said. To come right there and stay as long as I lived. That his mother should never go out to stranger—"

hands and his great warm heart—but there's room for his old mother—God bless—him—"

The stranger flushed a tear from her fair cheek and awaited the conclusion.
"Some day when I am gone where I'll never trouble them again, Mary and Martha will think of it all. Some day when the hands that toiled for them are felled and still; when the eyes that watched over them through many a weary night are closed forever; when the little old body, bent with the burdens it bore for them, is put away where it can never shame them—"

The agent drew his hand quickly before his eyes, and went out, as if to lock for the train. The stranger's jeweled fingers stroked the gray locks, while the tears of sorrow and the tears of sympathy fell together. The weary heart was unburdened. Soothed by a touch of sympathy the troubled soul yielded to the longing for rest, and she fell asleep. The agent sat motionless about his duties that he might not wake her. As the fair stranger watched she saw a smile on the careworn face. The lips moved. She bent down to hear:
"I'm doing it for Mary and Martha. They'll take care of me sometime."

She was dreaming of the days in the little cottage—of the fond hopes which inspired her, long before she earned, with a broken heart, that some day she would turn homeless in the world to go to John—LU P. CARE, in the CURRENT.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT BY ELECTRICITY.

There is now being exhibited at Leipzig an apparatus for putting criminals to death by electricity. So long as it is found necessary to retain capital punishment on our statute books it may well be that the electric method is the most merciful and least repulsive process that could be devised for carrying the sentence into effect. But if such means are ever adopted in this country the details will certainly not be carried out in the theatrical manner which commends itself to the Leipzig amateur. In this apparatus, behind the chair in which the condemned man is to take his seat—and by means of which, as we need not explain in detail, his body is placed in circuit with a powerful coil—there stands a conventional figure of justice with bandaged eyes, holding the balance in her left hand and the sword in her right. The criminal having taken his seat, the proper functionary is supposed to read over the record of his crimes and the sentence of the law. This ceremony completed, he folds up the document and places it in the scale pan, the arm of the balance descends, closes the circuit, and all is over.—The Electrician.

HE HOLDS THE FENCE.

Several weeks ago a Detroitier purchased a piece of land in the west end of the county. After the purchase had been completed he engaged a surveyor's services to see if he had been cheated. The discovery was made that a fence line was over on his line eight inches. When he went over to the owner of the adjoining property with the statement the man replied:

"Stranger, the row about that fence began twenty-eight years ago. It was then five feet over the line and the two men fit and until one was killed and the other was crippled. After a while it was moved a foot, and then two other owners fit and fit until two lawyers got the two farms. The fence was then moved another foot, and the two new owners spent half a year in jawing each other and the other half in lawing. One died and the other got sold out on a mortgage, and when I got this farm the fence was moved over another foot. Then I fit and fit, and two years ago was kicked in the ribs and laid up for three months. During that time the fence was moved to the present line. So it's still on your land."

"Yes."
"Well, I suppose the proper thing is a row. If you'd go out by the barn with your revolver I'll come out with my shot gun. If you get the drop on me, let go, because I shall not to kill."
It took the Detroitier some time to convince the farmer that he did not care for eight inches of land, and that he wouldn't have the fence

moved for \$50, and when he had succeeded the old man drew a long breath of relief and replied:

"That's kind o' you, and it leaves my boys a chance to fit and fit after I'm gone. I hope you ain't coming out here to live alongside o' me!"

"No."
"Glad 'ont. If you please git some man who'll want them other eight inches. The boys and I is lonesome for excitement."—Detroit Free Press.

Indolence—Idleness—Laziness.

These synonyms make up the character of countless drones in shape of humanity. It is a lamentable spectacle to look around, in every locality, and discover how many are content with a life of donothingism. Aaa was made an active being, but he has learned so well to love his ease that nearly half the world is idle.

It might seem at first thought that indolence is negative in its nature, that if it does not do good, it at least does no harm. But this is a false and dangerous assumption. Nothing is more positive in its nature and influence. Indolence is by no means an idler. Nothing under the sun is more active than indolence.

Paradoxical as it may seem, "an idle brain is the workshop of the devil."

There is the highest honor, the sweetest pleasure, the surest safety and the richest reward in having some visible, honorable calling or occupation, and thus earn our bread by the sweat of the brow. Many a fellowing their arms and saying: "The world owes me a living." Talking in a recent sermon say: "Out of your hard position in life there are fifty doors, which at the top of the ark knock of to swing wide open. Do not, my hearer, join the great army of all-bodied beggars. When the time comes that you feel like putting your lazy hands upon your lips and saying,—"The world owes me a living," it owes you a halter." So say we. Able-bodied beggary is an intolerable nuisance and a crime that ought to have a severe penalty. Rocky Mount Talker.

The News & Observer announced that Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, was to arrive in Raleigh on the 10th inst. There is nothing of interest in that, but it goes on as follows: "He has been requested by a committee of citizens to give a lecture on education while here, and has telegraphed compliance with the request. A special committee will go from here to Weldon tomorrow morning, where they will meet him and escort him here. He will lecture in Metropolitan Hall Thursday night." What will Raleigh do next? The idea of gushing over the old education crank could not have originated outside of "spontaneous Raleigh." Some of the people of the South deserve all that this old fraud has said in denunciation of the education here. We are glad that the action of the Raleighites does not represent the sentiment of the whole State.—Salisbury Watchman.

ANALYSIS.

An artesian well was recently bored at Columbus, Miss., and the water therefrom is very cold, and possesses rare chemical properties. A city negro, with a cup in his hand, was standing at the well a day or two ago when a brother from the country jumped off his wagon and asked for a drink of the celebrated water.

When the colored gent man from the country had swallowed the water, he smacked his lips and said:

"Hi! that wata's good, sho's yo' bo'n!"

The other, with an air of great importance, replied:

"In course, hit's good; hit's bound to be good, fur hit comes four thousand feet from the underground of de earth; an' hit's been scandalized by de best gyenas from de State University an' w'at yo' think he says hit's got in it?"

"I an no, I'm sho."
"Well, he say dere is ten grain oxide gas, ten grain carbonic gas, ten grain sulphuric acid, an' seventy grain of de earth in dat wata;—hit's bound to be good w'at, sah."

—Ex.