

THE NEWS SOUTHERN

DEVOTED TO IMMIGRATION, THE INDUSTRIAL, AGRICULTURAL, MINERAL, EDUCATIONAL AND GENERAL DEVELOPMENT OF NORTH CAROLINA AND THE SOUTH.

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Louisville Home and Farm.

THE KING OF THE FLOW.

PAUL H. HAYNE.

The sword is re-sheathed in its scabbard,
No longer to quail at the hungry
Hot-mush of the ravenous ball—
The war-cloud has luried its last lightning
Its last awful thunders are still,
While the Demon of Conflict in Hades
Lies fastened in force as in will:
Above the broad fields that he ravaged
What monarch rules his bloody court?
Oh crown him with rays that are bleedless—
The King, the brave King of the plow!
A King! eye! what Ruler more potent
Has ever awayed earth by his nod?
A monarch? yes, more than a monarch—
A homely, but beautiful God!
He stands where in earth's sure protection
The seed grains are scattered and sown,
To uprise in serene resurrection
When spring her soft trumpet hath blown!
A monarch! yes, more than a monarch,
What neck-fetters force him on his brow?
Oh crown him with corn-leaf and wheat-leaf—
The King, the strong King of the plow!
Through the shadow and shine of past ages
(While tyrants were blinded with blood)
He reared the pure emblems of peace,
By meadow, and mountain and flood—
And the long, leafy gold of his harvests
The earth sprites and air-sprites had spun,
Grow rhythmic when swept by the breeze,
Grew royal, when kissed by the sun:
Before the stern charm of his patience
What neck-fetters force him on his brow?
Come! crown him with corn-leaf and wheat-leaf—
The King, the bold King of the plow!
Through valleys of balm-drooping myrtles
By banks of Aonian streams,
Where the wind-songs are set to the mystic
Mild murmur of passionless dreams;
On the stern-haunted uplands of Thule,
By ice-girdled floods and fogs,
Alike speeds the spell of his god hood,
The bloom of his heritage glows:
A monarch! yes, more than a monarch—
All climates to his prowess must bow:
Come! crown him with rays that are bleedless,
The King, the brave King of the plow.
Far, far in earth's utmost future,
As boundless of splendor as scope,
I see the fair Angel of Creation
Outstep his high heralds of Hope:
The roses of joy rain around him,
The lilies of sweetness and calm,
For the sword has been changed to the plowshare,
The lion lies down with the lamb!
Oh angel majestic! We know thee,
Though rich in kind and transfused art thou—
This lord of life's grand consummation
Was once the swart King of the plow!

JOURNALISM IN NORTH CAROLINA.

BY JOHN S. LONG.

It is a cause for unminged gratification, that there is such a marked improvement in journalism among us. We have suffered from poorly equipped, poorly managed and poorly edited newspapers beyond measure. Gentlemen of broken fortunes, without the genius, the experience or the force to instruct and guide the public, have resorted to this profession as a mere makeshift for a living. And instead of making it a throne of power, an oracle of wisdom, by which to stimulate knowledge, to mould thought and to restrain popular passion, they have made it a vehicle of vulgar prejudice, a platform of silly sentiment and personal bitterness, and have wounded through its misdirected energies the best and noblest sympathies of the people. In France the richest endowments and most varied accomplishments of scholars have contributed to the success of journalism. No old literary hack or poorly educated demagogue would have dared to address the people of Paris as an editor, at least not since the days of the first revolution. The shrewdest politicians, the ablest thinkers, the sharpest writers and the most finished intellects have addressed public sentiment through the newspapers. The consequence is, that journalism in France takes rank with the most potential of the learned professions, yea with state-craft itself. In the Middle and New England States the same pleasant condition is exhibited, only in a modified degree. The Yankee was always sought to make his newspapers too sensational, and the agency of commerce is too actively displayed in his journalistic enterprises. With him it is money, and after money the deluge. Even the New York Herald dare not publish a weighty leader, full of thought, or argument and learning, without paying the penalty of a diminished subscription and advertising patronage. The Wall street merchant wants his editorials boiled down to a dozen lines, such as our sprightly school boys would have been ashamed to write for a college commencement thirty years ago. There is plenty of time to give to money making, to stock brokers meetings, to inflammatory politics and to waterside junketings. But when it comes to literary study, to the analysis of an argument and to a complete, energetic newspaper article, he has no disposition to invest in that kind of brains. And the leading journals of that great commercial section, instead of rebuking and resisting this rigid, senseless poverty of ideas, have gradually given way to it. Until now no ability or learning is required in their editorial columns; only in the acquisition and transmission of news is any mental activity whatever required. Neverthe-

less, as a profession, journalism in that section has done far better than it has among us, because it has invoked better management, has secured a better support, and has appealed more directly to the sympathies and wants of the masses. But with us, after a long and dreary ebb tide the joyous flood is just beginning to make, and the journalists of North Carolina should lay down sound maxims, and stick to them to the end. Some of the older members of the profession, since the days of Fulton, Hale and Holden have seen many a gallant newspaper frigate with her double-shotted, roaring guns go down forever, and yet they are still here. They are the leaders of thought in their commentaries, respected for their wisdom, sagacity and experience, and have become worthy landmarks to be consulted by the rising generation. Among them are keen thinkers, polished paragraphers, scholarly critics and eloquent speakers. They have a controlling voice with the public. Men trust them as they do old, reliable bankers, merchants and physicians. They may strike out a little reckless sometimes on local or political questions, but when it comes to the great, vital, cardinal interests of the country every body feels that they are safe.

It is to the younger journalists, however, that we look most hopefully for the developments of the future. With several of them we are personally acquainted, and they are far superior, morally and intellectually, to the race of men who undertook journalism a quarter of a century ago. They are more thoroughly educated, write with more grace, accuracy and force, have more individuality, deliver their opinions with more modesty and dignity, enter more fully into the spirit of their profession, and exhibit finer business talents in the financial management of their work. These youthful editors are the coming men of the latter day. They gather around them many hopes. They are hunting among the stranded wrecks that strew the long stretch of beach for hidden treasures. They are to raise North Carolina out of her old time selfishness, sluggishness and indifference. They are to teach her the folly and the wickedness of being a step-mother to her own children, withholding from them the bread and the honors which other States are always ready to give them. They are to fire her bosom with some of the nursing tenderness, which has always made Virginia the home, not only of fair women and brave men, but of laureled and grateful workers, faithful to the proud mother who bore them. They are to give to North Carolina a more powerful breed of thinkers, writers and speakers. At their invocation eloquence with her old Greek and Roman robes will stalk back again into our colleges, pulpits, senate chambers and forums. Learning will cease to be a question of diagrams, calisthenics and military drills and episodes, and will return to the rough, rugged road of pure mental analysis. As the standard of journalism goes up the base, arrogance of politics will come down. Only let these coming defenders of the faith be careful, that they make a stand at once against those twin deities of the times, sensationalism and mammon, or else they will have in vain pledged themselves for the purification and redemption of the country.

NEW BERNE, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA TOWNS.

Henderson.

The thriving town of Henderson is the synonym for progress. No town in the State is making faster strides or giving greater evidence of substantial prosperity. On every side we see improvements. The private residences, fine stores, public buildings, factories and warehouses all give token of thrift, energy and money making. The carpenter and brickmason vie with each other in the rapidity of erecting buildings. One of the handsomest in architectural beauty and design, not only in Henderson, but in North Carolina, is Joseph E. Pogue's tobacco factory, which is just completed. This building is 102 feet long, 42 feet wide and three stories high. The building is of brick and is covered with a thick fire-proof metallic roof. The walls of the first story are 20 inches thick and 13 feet pitch; of the second story, 16 inches thick and 11 feet pitch; of the third story, 12 inches thick and 10 feet pitch. The foundation of the building is of flint brick and 24 inches in thickness. The outside of the building presents a most imposing appearance, combining unique beauty and massiveness. There are eight pilasters on each side and four on each end. Each of these pilasters has recesses in it between each story which gives to the building a new, original and tasty look. The walls are parapetted on the sides, and elevated at both ends. On the face of each of these elevated

ends is to be seen the sign beautifully painted of "Jos. E. Pogue's Tobacco Works." On the broad-side facing the business part of the town, and above the third story window, is a panel eighty-five feet long and four and a half feet high, with "Jos. E. Pogue's Tobacco Works" painted thereon in letters over four feet high; this lettering is executed in the most artistic and elegant style. This fine structure fronts immediately on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad on one side, and the main street on the other. This immense building is devoted entirely to the manufacture of chewing tobacco, and is perhaps the most complete in its arrangements of any factory in the State used in that business. The first story of this factory is devoted to rolling and pricing; the second to assorting and casing; the third to hanging, ordering and storing plug tobacco. The walls of the second and third stories are well plastered with cement. The joists of each story are of extra heavy timber and are well anchored six inches into the massive brick walls. These joists are braced with two rows of strong bridging on each side of the heavy girders which run under the floors of each story. These girders are supported by large center posts which reach from the first to third floor. These strong center posts stand on heavy granite foundations at the base of the building and give to the interior just what it is, a strong massive look seldom seen. This factory is well lighted with fifty-five well arranged windows, and has five outside doors. The flooring is of fine 5 1/2 inch dressed lumber, secured with secret nails. The dry house is well arranged and joins the main building. The "office" is near the front entrance on main street, and combines both comfort and business, all of its appointments being complete. Over 500,000 pounds of plug tobacco per annum is the capacity of this model factory.

Joseph E. Pogue, Esq., the originator and proprietor of this big enterprise, is a native of Tennessee, and is 29 years old. He commenced the manufacture of tobacco on his own account, in the town of Henderson, in September, 1875, and by his indomitable will, energy and push, has now built up a trade second to none in the South. He is a man of very decided business qualifications, combining in a large degree that *sine qua non* to success, promptness and integrity in all his dealings with men. The following are his well known brands of plug tobaccos: "Reindeer," "Competition," "Enterprise," "Solid South," "Fanny Fern," "Legal Tender," "Kitty Gale," "Captain Bragg" and "Pogue's Premium." He made the best exhibit of plug tobacco from North Carolina at the Atlanta Cotton Exposition.

Mr. Pogue exhibited and carried off the sweepstakes at three consecutive State fairs, winning first premiums over all competitors.

Mr. William H. Walker was admitted to an interest in the tobacco business of Mr. Pogue on January 1st, 1882. Mr. Walker is a native of Casswell county, is 24 years of age. He has been book-keeping for Mr. Pogue since 1879. He is a young man of good business qualifications, perfectly reliable and attentive to business. Messrs. Pogue & Walker are superlatively polite and agreeable gentlemen. Mr. Pogue has traveled extensively throughout the Southern States, and by his gentlemanly bearing has won the confidence of the business men of the country, as the rapid growth of his business so well testifies. His beautiful factory does credit to him, and is an honor to Henderson.

It gives the writer pleasure to say that Mr. Pogue is receiving what he so justly deserves, the patronage of an appreciative public. R. B.

JOHNSTON COUNTY.

(Smithfield Herald.)

Johnston county was formed in 1746 and was named in honor of Gabriel Johnston, who was Governor of North Carolina from 1734 to the time of his death, 1752. He found the people in distress, caused by bad management by Governors who had preceded him. He, however, pursued a course of policy which satisfied the people that he was the right man and in the right place. Many wholesome laws were made during his administration. I am glad to know that old Johnston county was called in honor to his great name. This county is highly favored with water courses. Neuse River runs through near the centre from north to south, and in the course of a few weeks or months will be made navigable for steamboats to Smithfield. "The three creeks" as they used to be called, attracted emigrants to their inviting soil long before our fathers declared they would be no longer slaves to Britain and shook off the yoke of tyranny. Mill creek and Hannah creek are notable for their rich low lands, both of which were made

navigable for small rafts of ton timber about the date 1848. Little River, on which is located the Lowell cotton and wool factory, is also notable for its rich lands and mill sites.

Johnston county is situated about the centre of the State, the northern portion is somewhat rocky and hilly and the southern portion is sandy and level. Its capital is Smithfield and distant twenty-seven miles southeast of Raleigh. I do not think there is any portion of this county more healthy than Smithfield, the great number of children raised here is an evidence of that fact. I have imagined that if I was a citizen of the low part of North Carolina and desired to seek a healthy place, Smithfield would be as high up in the State as I should desire to go and it would be as low down if I was living in the up country. John H. Wheeler in his history of North Carolina gave this county only two pages when to some counties he appropriated about twenty. Much might be said about the many great and good men who in their day strove and succeeded in building up a good name for this county and their patriotic sons are engaged to maintain it. To me, it would be a great pleasure to see sketches of leading men of this county whom I knew personally fifty years ago. The names of many of the great and good men of former days pass through my mind; I will not name them now but will leave the pleasant task and duty to a more able pen.

From Wheeler's history we learn that the first meeting of the Provincial Council was held at the court house in Johnston county on the 18th of October, 1775 and that a second of said Council was held at the same place on the 18th of December 1775. Smithfield was quite a small burg in that day, but all great cities have their beginning. I have seen an old book which described a number of circumstances relative to Smithfield, which took place at the time of its birth or organization. I would be glad to see that same old book again. It described the duty of the commissioners in regard to making sales of town lots and the obligations under which the purchaser was placed; what kind of house he was required to erect on his lot within two years, failing to build as required, the contract was made void. A.

SUBSTANTIAL PROGRESS.

(Raleigh Observer.)

North Carolina is more wide awake to-day than ever before in her history. The people are more given to thought than ever before. They are progressing. The factory boom continues and is growing. Agriculture is on a basis. It is better understood and fields are more thoroughly cultivated. We produce more to the acre than formerly, and better still, our crops are more diversified. They used to call us the turpentine State, and then the peanut State, now we are known for our cotton, rice, forest productions, minerals, fabrics and tobacco. And as we have progressed in these things we have progressed intellectually.

In every county nearly, there is a newspaper, and the State is dotted over with schools. With June came the season of commencements, and any State might have been proud of our North Carolina commencements. And now we are entering on the season of normal and teachers' institutes. The accounts we have received of them show that our teachers are live folks, seeking earnestly self-improvement, desirous of learning the better to teach. The impetus given to the cause of education in the State of late is remarkable. It stamps itself indelibly on this period of our history, and imparts to it a distinct character. We are all being stirred to unusual exertion, and progress is the watchword. The new railroads, telegraph, telephones, steamboats, additional mail facilities, show that we are moving forward at a mighty pace. Our development is confined to no section, no department, no interest. We are all on the rush. Another decade of continued work, peace and prosperity will find us far advanced and greatly changed. We welcome the progress.

NORTH CAROLINA VIEWED BY NORTHERN MEN.

(New Haven Palladium.)

"I found it the finest country for a combination of mining, manufacturing and agricultural industries I have seen, and I have seen pretty much all of this country save the extreme Southwest. In the valleys there is the finest farming land you ever saw—land that has been cultivated for half a century without a particle of fertilizer, and yet it raises fine crops of corn, fifty bushels or more to the acre. The country is full of minerals of all sorts, but those of most value are iron and mica. They are abundant and valuable. Why, in that portion of the State—the mountain

region in the western end—I found a section of country thirty or forty miles long and many miles in width full of the finest iron ore, brown hematite, with sixty or seventy percent, of fine mineral, and extending to a great depth. Then, just beside it, is the limestone to be used to make iron and steel. Why, the iron that has been used in that section for plow points for generations has been made right there in the little hillside furnaces, with charcoal, making really excellent steel. There are a number of railroads being projected in and through that region, and men are traveling through the country where they are to run, representing Cincinnati, Chicago and Indiana dealers, and are buying up all the walnut timber that they can obtain within reasonable distance of the proposed roads. They buy them, paying from five dollars to sixty dollars per acre, and after marking the tree, leave it standing in its place, but taking a deed for it signed by the seller and his wife, just as a deed for real estate is given. There are thousands of these being bought in that way."

THE OPE IG FOR THE SOUTH.

(Greensboro Patriot.)

It is a well established fact now that the future greatness of the South, considered as a distinct section of the country, lies in its fibrous productions. Its new staple is to be jute, which it is capable of producing throughout the Mississippi delta of even a better quality and in fully as large quantities as it is produced in India. The total value of the jute now produced is estimated at \$100,000,000. The Gulf States, it has been contended for some time, would readily naturalize the plant. At last, year before last, an American merchant of Calcutta who is extensively engaged in the jute trade, found jute growing wild in Florida, and he worked out some of the fibre and sent it to an agricultural fair at Jacksonville. Still, the valuable hint did not seem to be taken. The same gentleman has since been seeking to impress it upon Louisiana planters that the whole Mississippi delta is the richest possible field for the production of this plant, and is a new source of wealth right at their hand. Experiments since made show that India Jute can be grown in the Gulf States as easily as Indian corn, and that there is an almost perfect identity between the conditions of its growth in India and America, so that jute culture is likely soon to become an important article of Southern industry.

NOTES FROM RICHMOND.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

ROCKINGHAM, N. C., July 4th, 1882.—It is a little remarkable that the streets of Rockingham look duller and more deserted on this, the "glorious fourth," than they have for months past. You could not go out on the street and count half a dozen colored people. It is to be hoped that they have come to the wise conclusion that it is better for them to stay in their fields and chop the grass from amongst their cotton and corn than to be parading the streets with flute and drum, and raising aloud their voices in honor of the Declaration of Independence, a something about which they know as much as they do about the man in the moon.

We have the most abundant crop of fruit that has been known in this county for years. The peach trees are loaded to the earth, and the apple trees have as many on them as their branches can possibly bear. Indeed, Mr. Editor, there is the finest prospect for all the crops this year that I have ever known. There will be many a hundred bale of cotton sent from old Richmond to Wilmington if the rains come in season and the sunshine is abundant as it has been so far. The farmers all look bright and cheerful, and everything is putting on a new face.

Our talented young elocutionist, Miss Ina MacCall, whom you were pleased to notice in your last issue, left home last Sunday night for Chapel Hill to attend the Normal School. She intends to devote her life to teaching, and she has already shown that she is eminently qualified for the position. There are several handsome young ladies visiting our town, and so the young folks are having a merry time. CABOTUS.

IMMIGRATION INTELLIGENCE.

A party from Boston has been down looking at the Nag's Head property, with a view to investment.—Elizabeth City Chronicle.

East Tennessee is going to solve the immigration problem in a practical way. About three hundred thousand acres of land have been purchased in East Tennessee, and in the fall twenty families of Germans and Canadians who have had some experience in American farming will be located on the tract. After they have tested the productive capacity of the soil, immigrants will be brought there direct from Europe.—N. C. Farmer.

N. C. S. G.

ATTENTION TO ORDERS.

Headquarters First Brigade N. C. S. G. Guard,
First Military District,
NEW BERNE, N. C., July 3d, 1882.
General Order No. 1.

I. Jno. W. Cotton, Lieut. Col. 1st Regiment,
is hereby placed in command of the same, and
will be obeyed and respected accordingly.
By order of
B. D. HANCOCK,

Brigadier General Commanding,
WASHINGTON BRYAN,
A. A. Adj. Genl.

Headquarters First Brigade N. C. S. G. Guard,
First Military District,
NEW BERNE, N. C., July 3d, 1882.
General Order No. 2.

I. Washington Bryan, Captain and Quart-
master 1st Regiment, is hereby detailed to
act as Assistant Adjutant General of 1st
Brigade.

II. All communications from Company,
Battalion and Regimental Headquarters,
whether to the General Commanding or to
the Adjutant General's Department, must be
forwarded to the Assistant Adjutant General
of this Brigade, at New Berne.

III. If orders be not received in regular
succession, commanding officers will report
the missing numbers to these Headquarters,
without action when not transmitted through
the proper channels.

IV. All communications will be returned
without action when not transmitted through
the proper channels.

V. Hereafter all orders and communica-
tions will be forwarded to Regimental and
Battalion Commanders, to be distributed by
them to their respective commands.
By order of
B. D. HANCOCK,
Brigadier General Commanding,
WASHINGTON BRYAN,
A. A. Adj. Genl.

STATE INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

—The Statesville *Landmark* is informed by a correspondent that the first cotton gin ever made in North Carolina was made and operated in Iredell county.

—A boy genius of Charlotte, has made a small fire engine 3 feet high, and complete in every way. It raises steam in a minute and throws a tiny stream of water nearly twenty feet.

—A cigarette machine has just been invented by E. Y. Perry that will make 10,000 cigarettes per day. He would like to have a good partner to join in with him to have it patented and put it upon the market.—Louisburg Times.

—Mr. Alexander Klutz, of Salisbury, has just started an essential oil distillery at Old Fort to utilize the herbs of our mountains. His distillery is located near Capt. Fry's furniture factory, from which he will get his supply of steam.

—Mr. James J. Ogilvie, of Staunton, Va., has rented the Benbow machine shops near the Glasscock foundry, and will put up a patent fruit evaporator for the purpose of drying fruit. This is an important and much needed enterprise and promises to be highly successful. Farmers can find a ready market for much of the fruit that is every year wasted.—Greensboro Patriot.

—Meadale, three miles above Waynesville, where I am now located is one of the most picturesque spots for a home in this mountain system. The Balsam mountains attain to their loftiest altitude, 6,425 feet, before our doorway. The Lickstone, Pinnacle and Wildcat complete the sides of the circle. A crystal stream, teeming with speckled trout, runs under the chestnut trees at the foot of the hill on which our house is perched.—Correspondence Asheville Citizen.

—There are a number of small fields in the environs of Magnolia, said to cover ten tub acres in all, which are planted with roses, the soil thereabouts seeming to be peculiarly adapted for their cultivation. It takes three years of cultivation for the bulbs to mature sufficiently to bloom and then they are packed in barrels and sent North and sold to florists, who pot them for bloom and sale. It is said that the cultivation of these bulbs pays a very handsome profit to those engaged in it.—Rivier.

—Haywood never had as much money in its limits as it has to-day, and all due directly or indirectly to the railroad. A new court house, soon to be built, will absorb about \$20,000 of this wealth. No better investment could be made. As the highest seat of justice in the eastern United States (excepting Barnsville, I believe) the building should be an imposing structure. Many additions have been added to the Sulphur Spring hotel, one mile distant, and if expectations are realized, this will be a busy summer for the proprietor of that resort.—Asheville Citizen.

MINING MATTERS.

—The mountains of Swain county, in Western North Carolina, are said to be of solid marble, red pink, plaided and black.

—At the Phoenix mine in Calveras co., they came into a rich pocket one day last week. This mine is run on the largest scale of any in the county and their prospects are considered good for a successful run of many years.—Salisbury Watchman.

—A lot of 2 inch iron tubing has arrived for the Crowell Mine. It is understood that the company intend trying hydraulic mining on Kimball Hill. This has been a famous place for free gold for years. Even now, after hard rains the inhabitants repair to the spot and succeed in taking up a few penny weights. Salisbury Watchman.

—Mr. Jacob Grupp, we see has purchased through J. B. Keop & Co's, agency, a 20 horse power return tubular boiler and engine, of the Phoenix Iron Works, Pa., for service at a new mine opened by him some eight miles east, known as Grupp's mine. The engine is new and comprises latest improvements. The workmanship is also superior. We hope to have a good report from Grupp's mine ere long.—Salisbury Watchman.