## MAJOR JONES TRAVELS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

\*

By Major Joseph Jones of Georgia.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 19. To Mr. Thompson: Dear Sir;—It was pretty late before I got up this mornin', and then it was 'bout a ower before I found my way downstairs after I did git up. You hain't no idee what a everlastin' heap of rooms and passages and stairways there is to these big hotels, and to a person what ain't use to 'em it's 'hout as difficult to navigate through 'em as it is to find one's way out of a Florida hammock.

As soon as I got my breckfast I sot

As soon as I got my breckfast I sot out for the Capitol; what stands on the hill, at the upper end of the avenue, as they call it, which is a great wide street, runnin' rite through the middle of the city. When I looked up to it from the street-it scemed like it wasn't more'u 20 yards off, but before I got to it I was pretty tired walkin'.
The gates was open, and I walked into
the yard, and follered round the butiful paved walks till I cum to the steps. The yard round the bildin' is all laid off in equares and diamonds, jest like Mary's flower garden, and is all sot out with trees. Rite in frunt of the bild-in', on the side towards the city, is a curious kind of a monument, standing in a basin of water, with little babys and angels, all cut out of solid marble, standin' ali round on the corners of it, pintin' up to a old eagle what looks pinsin' up to a old eagle whit longs like he'd gone to roost on the top of it. It's a very pretty thing, and the water what it stands in is full of little red fishes, playin' all about us lively as tadpoles in a mill pond. I looked at the monument sum true and red sum of the names on it has sum I red sum of the names on it, but sum I couldn't make out and the rest I've forgot.

After gwine up two or three more pair of stone stairs, I cum to the door of the Capitol. I couldn't see nobody about, so I nocked two or three times, but nobody didn't answer. I walted awhile and then nocked agia with my stick, but nobody never sed a word. Thinks I, they can't be home. But the door was open—so thinks I, I'l go in and see the bildin any how. Well, in I went, and the fust thing I met was two pair of stairs agin, both swinn the same way. I tuck one of 'em, and after gwine a little ways I cum to another green door. Thinks I, it wont do to be too bold, or I mought git into a fuss with the kitchen cabinet, and I knowed a Whig wouldn't find no friends that. No I nocked any houser well. thar. So I nocked agin, louder and louder, but nobody answered. Well thinks I, the government can't be to home sure enuff, and I was jest thinkin' what a bominable shame it was for them to neglect their blaness so, when here cum a feller what had whiskers here cum a feller what had whiskers all over his face, with three or four galls, laughlo and giglin at a terrible rate, and in they went, without ever nockin a lick. Well, thicks I, Iv'e got as good a right here as anybody elso what dont belong to the administration, so in I follered into the rotunds. I tell you what, Mr. Thompson, this rotunds is a monatreus tall bildin jest of itself. Why you could put the Pincyille Courthouse inside of it, and it wouldn't be in the way a bit. A full grown man dont look no bigger in it.

grown man dont look no bigger in it than a five year old boy, and I cam very near nockin a pinter dog in the sides is all hong round with picters, and over the doors ther is some sculp-tures representin William Penn swindlin the Ingins out of ther laud. and Columbus cumin ashore in his boat, and old Daniel Boon killin aboriguees with a butcher knife, and rignoes with a butcher knife, and other subjects more or less fixterin to the national character. The figers is all cramped up like they'd been whittled down to fit ther places, and dont look well to my likin at all. The places would be a great deal better filled with single figers representin our grate Generals and statesman. The places are very good, and it's morth a pleters are very good, and it's worth a trip from Georgia to Washinton to see them great national paintins, the Signers of the Declaration of Indepen-dence, the Surrender of Cornwalls, Washington giving up his Commission, the Baptism of Pocahontas, and the Pilgrim Fathers on board ther ship. I could a looked at 'em a whole day, but I had so much to see and so little time to spare that I only gin 'em a passin

examination.

Bimeby I went up to a chap what was sitin by the door with a book in his hand and ax'd him what the government was. "Who?" see he

"The government," sea I-"Polk and Dallas." "Oh," ses he, "the President is

home at his louse, I believe, but I don't know whar Mr. Dallas is."
"Don't the l'resident live here?" will air." ses he, "He lives in the White House at the other end of the avenue. This is the Capitol, wher Congress sets, but it aint in session

"Beg your pardon, sir," ses 1, I thought the government all lived at the ('apitol."
"Your a stranger here, then,

seems," ses he. "My business is to show strangers over the Capitol. Do you wish to see it ?"
"Thats jest what I cum here for."

what Congress makes the laws."
"Very well, "ses be, "jest folier me."
Well, be led the way and I follered

up stairs and down, through passages and round pillars and corners, under arches and over roofs, through the Senate Chamber, the Hall of Represendensite Commerce, the Hall of Reproten-tatives, and ever so many offices and committee rooms, til he brung me out on the top of the dome. I never was so high up in the world before. Than was the "city of magnificent distances." literally stretched out at my
nitaries of the land. I was indeed
elevated above Presidents and Cabmets
wetl," offerin him my hand at the

\*

and Ministers of State. Houses looked

keeps the Capitol down agin into the rotunds and ax'd him what was to pay

dressed off in armour and a holdin' a round ball in his hand. At first I never was so tuck a back in my life, and I looked at it, I couldn't help but look at it, though it did make me feel

sort o' shamed all alone by myself. Every now and then somebody would

cound by, and then I would walk off and look to ther way. But somehow I couldn't go away. The more I looked at it the handsumer it got, til bimeby

At it the handsumor it got, til bimeby I seemed to forgit every other thought in the contemplation of its beauty. Ther was sumthin so chaste and cold and pure about that beautiful ignre that I tegun to be in hove with it and I couldn't help but think if I was Columbus and wasn't marble myself I'd be tempted to give her a hug now and then if she was a squaw. I went down off the portice and took a front view of it—and then I looked at it sideways—and then I went up the

sideways-and then I went up the steps and looked at it than agin, and

every way it presented a image of beauty to dream of years to come. Bimeby the galls what I saw when I was nockin at the door cum up with that chap with the whiskers and I

backed out.
Ther is two other statues standing

ou the east fount of the Capitol, one representing the Goless of Peace and

the other General Mars, the god of War. They are both very handsome. Mars carrys his bed like a genewing South Carolina militia Captain, and

reace looks like she wouldn't hurt anybody for the world; but ther is something tame about 'em—they look something tame about 'em—they look something tame about 'em—they look

After lookin' at them a while I went out to the bildin' what stands in the yard and tuck a look at Mr. Gree-nough's Washington, and to tell you

the trnth, I never was so disappointed in my life. This statue has some ter-rible bad faults, and on first view, be-

fore one has time to study and under

stand the design of the artist, creates

anything but a favorable impression.
In the fust place the position is out of

in the next place, the mouth is not good and dostroys the character and

expression of the face. Ther sin't nothing Washington about it, to my

notion. The idea of puttin's Roman togy on General Washington is ridicu-

lous; as if he wasn't jest as much en-titled to a type of his age and genera-tion as Julius Caesar or any other Roman hero is of the age when ther was

no tailors to make coats. It made mo feel bad when I looked up and saw Washington's bare bushes. The yon-

Washington's bare bushin. The you-eration which Americans feel for the

character of Washington is shocked at the exposure of that noble breast, whose every throb was for his country.

It seems like a desecration to represent

him in any other way than as he was when he was alive; and though ther is something imposin' and grand in the artist's design, the effect is destroyed by the want of fidelity to the character of the man. I tried my best to over-

onm my prejudices agin the Washington, because it was a American work, but it was no go, and I went back and tuck another look at Columbus and his lagin gall, before I went down to my

After dinner I went to see the Prest

dent, up to the White House as they call it, what stands at the other send

of the avenue. All along the way the

back men kep settin at me to ride in one of ther carriages. It looked like only a little ways, and I wanted to see the city as I went along; but if I stopped for a mint to explain to one of 'em, I was sure to have a dozon of law runned me at once all realing and

'em round me at once, all pullin and

baulin at me, and cusin one another for every thing you could think of. Washington's so bominably scattered

all over creation, that most overy body rides, and those fellers think it's a out-

rage on their rights to see a gentleman

walkin in the streets. I cum mighty nigh gettin into three or four fights with 'em fore I got bulf way to the

with 'em fore I got bulf way to the l'resident's house. It was a monstrons long walk, and I was terribly tired fore I got thar. What makes it so deceiving the Capital at one send, and the little House at the other send of

When I got to the house, I nocked

keepin' with the character of ington; in the second place, the cos-tume is worse than the position, and

notion.

same time. "Good evenin, sir," ses the gentleman, givin me a real Georgia shake by the hand. "It's not Mr. Polk your spakin too, ses he, but no offence, sir, walk in."

"Why," see I, "don't the President live here," beginning to think I never would find him.
"To be sure, sir; this is the President's house, but it's Cabinet day, and his excellency can't be seen by strangers."

strangers. "Well, I'm very sorry for that," ses

and Musters of State. Houses looked like martin boxes, mun looked no bigger than seedticks, and carriages and horses went crawlin along over the ground like a couple of ants draggin a dead blue hottle. The eye ranges over half the nation; Virginy and Maryland comes into the 10 miles square, and the Potomac looks like a little branch thank? through a merchan of trees. "And so am I," see the gentleman.
"But," see he, "since you can't see his excellency, you can have the honor of taking a plach of snuff with his lags! ripresintative," and with that, he poked his soulf box at me and I tuck a pinch of his Irish blackguard, that liked to put my neck out of jut a the Potomac looks like a little branch runnin' through a meadow of trees; while the Tiber don't look no more like "the angry Tiber chafing with its slores" in which Julius Cassar and Mr. Cassius went a swimin' with ther colless on than our duck pond does like the Atlantic Ocean.

Well, after taking a good look from the dome, I follered the man what keeps the Capitol down agin into the

As soon as I got over it a little, ses he; "walk this way, air, and I'll show you through the public rooms if you would like to see them."

After walkin about awhile we cam

into the great East room, which is a real stylish place you may depend, with gold chairs, and murble tables, and the richest kind of carpets, with rotands and ax'd him what was to pay for his trouble. "Nothin at all," see he, and then his told me what the statues was on the eastern portico, and pluted out the place what they kept Mr. Greenough's Washing'on.

I went out on the portico, and what do you think, Mr. Thompson! the very first thing I seed was a woman without so much as a pettycost on! Not a real live woman, but one cut out of marble, jest as materal as life itself. That she was, sort of half standing' and half equattin' by the side of a man dressed off in armour and a holdin' a lookin-glasses clear down to the floor. I knew that was the room whar pore old General Harrison lay before he was buried, so I ax'd the man if he knowd General Harrison.

"To be sore I did," ses he: "I cum here in General Jackson's administraliore in General Jackson's administrashun, and I've bin here iver since.
Ah, sir," see he, "General Harrison was a great and good man. If was a
true dimperat, he was. We waked him here two days in this room, sir, and I shall nivir, til the day of my
deth, forgit that melancholy sight.
The glaeral was cone of yer tharneyin politicians, but a true man, sir.
When he cum to the White House I wint to him, and ses I—'Gineral, I'm a dimocrat, and if I'd had a vote I'd voted agin you, and now I'm reddy to give up my place.' 'Don't think of it. voted agin you, and now I'm redly to give up my place.' 'Don't think of it, Martin,' see he; 'I'm tould yer attentive and faithful in the discharge of yer duties. I'll need such a man about me, and it's not myself that'll discharge any many for his political opinions.' I kep my place, sir, but the pore ould gintlsman, rest his sowl, wasn't spared to keep his. He was kind to ivrybody 'bout him, from the highest to the lowest; I used to walk out wid him which he was sick; and if you'd seen us togither you couldn't a tould which was the best dimocrat, the President of the United States or his Irish futman." Irish futman."

"Give me yer hand, Martin," ses I "I'm a Georgia whig, and I'm glad to bear you speak well of the man I loved so much."

"Dimocrat or whig," see he, "the truth's all the same. But are ye all the way from Georgia?"
"I am," ses 1; "my name is Jones, Joseph Jones of l'ineville."
"Majer Joseph Jones?" ses he.

"That's my name when I'm

"That's my name when I'm at home," ses I.
"Then giv me yer hand agin, Majer," ses he, "and tell me, how did you lave Mary and the baby—how is little Henry Clay Jones, and the good wife? Faith, I've red yer book, Majer," ses he, "and I'm rite glad to make yer acquaintance. Will you take another pinch of souff?" ses he.
"No, I thank you, sir," ses I; "I ain't much amused to snuffin."
"Well, no matter for that, Msjer," ses he; "if it don't agree wid you—I know you used to chew tobacco. But

know you used to chew tobacco. But myself, and I'm a bit of a litteray man myself, and I'm writin a jurnal of my life in the White House, for these last 15 years. Now what do you think of the idee, Majer?"

Then he went into a description of his book, and you may depend it's gwine to be one of the most interestin books ever published in this country. You know Martin's big jest as familias as a mush stick with the Kitchen Cabinets under General Jackson, Mr. Van Beren, Captain Tyler and Mr. Polkhe knows evry politician in the country, and all their tricks and intrigues; and it'll be moustrous strange if a man of as much natural smartness as Maror as much natural smartness as Mar-tin. With sich opportunities, couldn't pick up eauff materials in 15 years to make a interestin book. I told him I thought be had a fortune by the tail, if he'd only hang on to it, and not let anybody git it away from him. He gio me a Irish wink, as much as to say, he wasn't quite so green, and after a little more chat 'bont' literature, polities and matters and things in general it bid him good-by and went back to my hotel. And here I must drap my pen for the present. So no more from your friend til deth. Jos. JONES. (To be Continued next Week.)

Inoxhanstible Cament Supply.

Muladolphia Heoord. It is stated that the deposit of Portand cement discovered near Ower land coment discovered near Owen Sound, Ont., and the manufacture of which was begun in 1830, is proving practically inexhaustible, and the daily capacity of the factory will suon be increased to 300 barrela. The prevailing price is 82.10 per barrel of 350 pounds net. The product is claimed to be fully equal to the English, German, or Helgian article, and, it is said, while eventually take the place of said, will eventually take the place of importations to Canada at least.

Chronic Blarrhoen Cured

This is to certify that I have had thin ia to certify that I have that chronic diarrhosa over since the war. I got so weak I could hardly walk or do snything. One bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhosa Remedy cured me sound and well. J. B. Grids, Flucus le, Va.

deceiving that. What makes it so deceiving the Capitol at one send, and the White House at the other send of the wide street, is so large that one losss all idee of distance and properties.

J. E. Clink, Finds is, Va.

I had chronic distribute for twelve years. Three bottles of Chamberlain's Colle, Cholera and Diarrhoen Remedy cured me. F. L. Shaven, Findstle, Va. Both Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Shaven are properties. are prominent farmers and reside near Fincastle, Va. They procured the remedy from Mr. W. E. Casper, a druggist of that place, who is well acquainted with them and will vouch for statements. For MM. P. BAKER WRITEN.

The Pusion Administration is Shame fally Incomprient of Not Worse-Judgment Confessed That is What the Removal of John St. Smith From the Pen Way.

Communicated to Balelpti News an ! Observer BALBIGH, N. C., Aug. 24, 1898. BALEROH, N. C., Aug. 24, 1808.
To the Editor: I saw yesterday in your paper of recent date, certain letters by Chairman Dockery and Exsperintendent Smith, in regard to penitentiary affairs, containing many gross misstatements and many petty quibbles, and doubtless designed by quibbles, and doubtless designed by them as some sort of palliation to an outraged public sentiment for their mal-administration of important State business. When their management of the pentientiary has been condemned for incompetency and worse by every man fairly well acquainted with public affairs, of all parties, from the Chief Executive down to the townships, and refus-

Executive down to the townships, and when, driven into a corner and refusing information that every citizen is entitled to, they have been smoked out by the fire of general indignation, they have now in the eighth month of 1808 offered these freels distribes as information to the people as to the business of the penitentary for the year 1897. If the business has been conducted according to law, why do they not make a report as required by the statute, and give the information desired? Mr. Dookery says: "Theoretically, the law requires the report of the Superintendent of the State's prison shall be made on the 1st day of January." I sillem that it can be done, and practically always has been done heretofore. And if a few days' delay were necessary, how does he account for a delay of eight months, and then respond only upon the demand of the Chief Executive forced by the public clamor?

Itoth of these officials affirm in this so called report that Superintendent Smith took charge of the ponitoniary April 1, 1897. The record shows that be qualified on the 5th of March, 1897, and he notified me the same day, whereupen I at once turned over the

be qualified on the 5th of March, 1897, and he notified me the same day, whereupon I at once turned over the whole business, and after that never contracted for a cent, never paid out a cent. The statement therefore that I was responsible for any business of the ponitentiary, outgoing or incoming, after the 5th day of March is without foundation.

It is stated in Mr. Dockery's letter (or report) that "Mr. Smith found all the farms in a very backward state of preparation; and indeed upon some of them very little at all had been done toward making the new crop." Mr. Dockery does not seem to recollect that in the first month of the Fusion and ministration, between the 20th and andministration, between the 20th and 27th of March, a committee of his board, Messrs. Clark, Forkins and Cotton, together with the Superintendent, visited all the penitentiary farins, for the purpose of inspecting and receiving the property. I heard all the members of the committee especially Mr. Clark, as also the Superintendent, express astonishment and dulight as express astonishment and delight at the advanced and careful preparation of the lands, Mr. Clark asserting that he believed them was no farm in the State in such good condition as that before him. This mis-statement is so palpable that it vitiates all other state-ments made. The truth is there were not less than 7,000 acres of these lands beautifully and thoroughly prepared by the 20th of March. If nothing had been done, which I say again is also-lately false, why did the incoming ad-ministration employ my supervisors to remain and make the crop? And if nothing had been done till the lat of April, how was such a large crop made

As to supplies on hand, the Fusionists seem to have expected that the Democrats should have provided at least a year's ratious of flour, meat, etc., for their benefit. We usually bought such things of this kind as were needed overy month, and we ex-pected them to do likewise or as they deemed best. It is admitted that there was not corn to reach corn again, be-cause as every one knows the July floods of 1886 destroyed the whole corn

crop except about 20,000 barrels.
Much ado is made by those officials Much ado is made by these officials because they found amongst nearly 400 mules and borses a very few sick, disabled or worn out animals. We found it necessary every year to dispose of inefficient stock, and to replace them with others fit for the service. We found the penitentiary in 1893 with 210 mules and horses. Wo added just about that number of young and vigorous animals during our term, and orous animals during our term, and the average of the whole was very high to any one capable of judgieg and who

is not determined to misrepresent.

If Mr. Smith sold 831 bales of cotton for \$20,061,27, as he reports, then he received only about 5 cents per pound for it. Haudreds of bales were sold in ebruary at an average of GI cents in February at an average of G cents in Norfolk, equivalent to G at home markets, and the price was \$ to \$ cent higher in April that in February. It is not to be forgotten by these guardians of the State's interests, that ularge part of the fettilizer, several hundred tons, were bought from parties who bought much of the cotton; and for these average deliates more new parts. and for these saveral dollars more per ton were paid than the stuff was offored at by other responsible parties. Certainly this could not prove less than the baldest incompetency. According to the code of othics of the late Ben Botler, a man might profer to be called a knave rather than a fool.

These officials find much fault with the Democratic administration because their superintendent, they alloge, exerted great infigence to prevent an appropriation by the last General Assembly for the pentientiary for the years 1807 and 1808. The superintendent differed with Governor Carr as to the decined to recommend it. though the Governor did. When asked by the Superintendent to be and by the Legislative commende on Penal Institutions to recommend as a superceivales. to recommend an appropriation, he de-clined to do so, saying that it should not be necessary and that the peniten-thary could be sustained in the future as it had been in 1891 without the peo-

ple's taxes. Some other persons, very few, may have asked my opinion about an appropriation; and if so, I made the same answer. It is strangely persons, ical to charge that I had any influence at all with that mob called the General Assembly of 1897. I had no influence at all with them, and desired none. Mainly by way of feeble criticisms of the former administration rather than by a plain business like statement of the affairs committed to their trust, these officials, who have been clearly unfaithful to the State, hope to avert the blow threatened by the indignant public. The removal of Supt. Smith from the coutrol of the pententiary is confession of judgement before the open court of public opinion in North Carolina, that the Fusion administration has been shamefully incompetent, if not worse. The people have a right to hook at the books, and they intend to do it, and they will yet see what have been the receipts of the pententiary and what has become of them.

A. L. KAZAM.

A. LEAZAB, Ex-Superintendent.

A Reseivent Wanted.

Tons of literature regarding the wi

Tons of literature regarding the war and the revenue law are already being sent out from Washington by Republican campaign workers auxhous to forestall the effects of War Departmt scandal and to propace the way for further fruitless apology for the Dingley law. This educational spann is not voluntary. The masses of the Republican party "want to know." They are demanding a statement from the leaders, whom they are no longer willing to follow blindly. The charges made and sustained against the War Department are too strong for their nerves. The are too strong for their nerves. The faithful in less favored localties want some assurance that Ohio and Michigan are not the only States in the Union.

Union.

It is dawning on Republic u.s generally that their tariff ideas are not in barmony with the new conditions brought about by the war. The party in Indiana has just promulgated a pintform which inveighs against emigration in one paragraph and indorses the annuation of Hawaii, cooles and all in author. The records went to all, in another. The people want to know how class protection is going to "work," and what the party in power intends to do under the changing situation.

Representative Hull of Iowa, chairman of the Executive Committee to the Republican Congressional Committee, and also chairman of the House tee, and also chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs, says there is a remarkable demand for war literature from Bepublicans all over the country. Information about tariff and revenue laws is next in demand. There is a feeling of unrest and wide-spread dissatisfaction in the party.

This unusual thirst for information, coming from the Bepublican masses, is mystifying the bosses, who are not accustomed to being cross-questioned by their docile dependants, and the worst of it is that the "information" so suddenly in demand cannot be both truthful and favorable to the party in power.

Wanted at Home.

Now that the patriotic enthusiasm kept bizzing by the prospect of battle is cooling in the hearts of the patient volunteers, it is not strange that the desire to come home is spreading. The average citizan, married or single, who stayed at home reluctantly stayed at nome retuctantly because he found his duties to those dependent upon him paramount will not criticise the men who put personal considerations saide to go the front and are demanding their discharge from the service.

garrison duty in the tropics, to be paid for at the rate of 50 cents a day, seems proposterous to the brave fellows wh have already given up their own ease and the welfare of their families for mouths to light the battles of thei country. They are helpless in the bands of the Government which they swors to obey, and unless steps are taken to muster out the married mon and those whose families are dependent upon their earnings, incalculable hardships will be forced upon their women and children.

Lamediate stops should be taken by

the War Department to release such volunteers. Enough unmarried, fact-loose men will remain to meet all the needs of the Government, and those who come home to their families will bays no reason to regret their generous patriotism. Eyes if it becomes neces-sary to recruit more men under the restrictions which were set aside in the hurried preparations for active service; the Government should make prompt provisions for mustering out men whose families need them.

Squandering Money on Torpedo Be Charlotte Observer.

The United States, we see in the press dispatches, is going to spend millions for new torpedo boats and torpedo-boat destroyers. The first casualty in the war was suffered by an American torpedo boat, the Winslow. A more armored American yacut sunk both the formidable and dreaded Spanish torpedo craft at the mouth of Sautingo harbor. As a fighting muchica the torpedo boat has not distinguished itself in this just ended war. United itself in this just ended war. On the other hand, the sea-hird of all ships has been the swift battleship, as proven by the record of the Oregon, both in cruise and in battle. Give us nore Oregons and fewer Winslows.

The finest quality of loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Cham'er-lain's Cougli Remedy and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to that of maple syrup, making it very pleasant to take. As a medi-cine for the cure of orughe, colds, la-grippe, croop and whoping ough it is unequaled by any other. It always orros, and cures quiez. For sale by J. E. Curry & Company.

SAVISOTS CAPTAIN PRILIP. of Anjustice de Many Equally Deservis. New York Corre

far.so per Awnum.)

Commodors Philip has, the Secretary of the Mays a, own promotion because it is mother expense of bis comrades friends, who, he believes, have performed their daty quite as bravely and ably as he. He caused decline the promotion, for if he did so it would be equivalent to a resignation from the service.

After the war with the South Lieut-After the war with the South Lieut-Cassels was promoted ten numbers for extraordinary bravery. He returned his commission to the Secretary of the Navy with a letter saying he could not accept an honor at the expense of his fellow-officers, several of whom had been his class mates at the navel Accepted that before forwarding the letter and the commission to the President he felt it his duty to call the attention of Lieut. Cassels to the fact that his promotion was practically an appointment to the service, and if it was declined Lieut. Cassels would no longer be an officer of the mayy.

Cassels would no longer be an officer of the navy.

Lieut. Percival Drayton had a similar experience. He, too, learned that any officer who declined promotion seperated himself from the service permanently.

For these reasons Capt. Philip does not decline the life reward offered him for "extraordinary bravery." but he frankly and respectfully calls the altention of the Secretary of the Navy to the injustice suffered by his fellow-officers when he said others are Hfted over their heads. He also points out in his letter that hrave and worthy men who did not happen to be in the battles of Santiago and Maulia have actually been punished by the effort to reward those who had the good fortune to be on the fleets engaged. Oursendore Watson, for example; Commodore Watson, for example; Commodore Watson, for example; Commodore Watson, for example; Commodore Philips' letter, but it is hoped that this frank and conscientious presectation of the case from a man whom no one will accuse of eliber envy or buncombe will suggest to the President the propriety of adopting some other means of rewarding bravery and good service.

There is a good deal of bumbing about these promotiona, anyhow, particularly in the higher grades of the service. After the battle of Manila the President advanced all the capitains of Dewey's fleet five numbers. This act them above most of the officers of Sampsoo's and Schley's fleets. Then after the battle of Santiago the latter were advanced in a similar manner, which put them back to their old places and sonathly degraded Dewey's officers, while men of corresponding rank were not so fortunate as to have an opportunity to distinguish themselves, but were quite as worthy and willing, suffered in both cases.

The net result is that Commodore Philip was advanced five numbers and pushed back three. Captair Clark, of the Orngos, was advanced five numbers and pushed back three Captair Ges and set book four, while the net result to Cook, Chadwick, Taylor, Evans, Wilde, Dyer and Lamberton and other captains was

shout the sions are, of course, very complimen-tary and highly prized, because it is written on the sheepskin that they are advanced five numbers for extra-ordinary beroism, but the statement is actually untrue and carries with it no

Increase of pay or emoluments.

It would be very much better if our government should adopt the reward system that prevails in the European navies, and when officer has distinguished himself give hun some tangible recognition. The usual custom is to confer a decoration which carries with it an aunuity for life from \$250 to \$1,000 a year. This would be appreciated by our naval officers, because the most of them are men of small means and dependent almost entirely upon their pay; or Congress might pass an act authorizing them to draw full pay after retirement, which would be a increase of pay or emoluments.

act authorizing them to draw full pay after retirement, which would be a blessing in their old age.

Naval authorities who have been figuring up the pecuniary advantages of the promotions thus far made find Admiral Dewey will be just \$50 better off. Sampson and Schley will receive about \$3,000 more from the paymantor during the rest of their lives and Capt.

Wilde, of Dewey's squadron, has improved his financial status by exactly \$3.50.

Commodore Philip has declined the detail as commandant of the Mars Island navy yard at Sau Pranouso for family reasons, and when Capt. Sign-bco succeeds him on the Texas he will o on the waiting-orders list.

Happy McFadden.

took Hill Heraid,

V. Brown McFadden still holds his V. Brown Moraden still holds has own as a brag farmer. His corn this year is a joy to behold and every acre of his cotten is a premium crop. Brown ought to be a lappy man. His home is a model and he is a farmer who knows his business, and to render his life all the more juyous, he has a wife who makes a blessed place of his home.

Last Saturday after the Republica convention adjourner we heard a prom-ment l'opulist say: "My party may fuse with that gang if they went to, but I will vote a Democratic ticket from now on, and den't you forget it."

The pain of a burn or seald is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberia's Pain Bahn. It also issue the injured parts more quickly than any other treatment, and without the burn is very severa sless not leave a sear. For sale by J. E. Curry & Company.

he soam. Take, and it got so he shout were Derne. The set is Sta were Derne. The set is Sta were him he was fo.

It is not set in the set in th

wife in the Bouth whose condition is poor as to this world's goods. But hear this vile detractor and elanderer:

"Poor white men are careless in the matter of protecting their women, especially on the farms. They are careless of their conduct toward them, and our experience among poor white people in the country baches us that women of that race are not more particular in the matter of clandestine meetings with colored men, than are the white men with colored women. Meetings of this kind go on for some time until the woman's infatualism or the man's boldness, bring attention to them, and the man is lyoched for rape. Every negro lynched is called a 'big, burkey, black brute,' when, in fact, many of those who have thus been dealt with had white men for their fathers, and were not only not 'black' and 'burley,' but were suchiently stractive for white girls of enture and refinement to fail in love with them, as is very well known to all."

Here he tells of his own experience, and he has been holding "clandestine meetings" with poor white women, wives of white men, He charges that the virtue of this class is of as low type as those negro women who are represented us usualy for "clandestine meetings." Not satisfied with this statement he goes on to embrace "girls of culture and refinement!" so fallen as to become lovers of negroes. He says "this is very well known." The infamy of the statement! It is to break the force of the retterated statement that negro rapists are brutal and savage and deserve banging, by the plea that they are beguiled by poor white women and are fallen in love with by the young ladies in the higher circles. If stander and lying can go farther than that, it must be an ingentious devil who suggests it. It is the most infernal, slanderous, lying article that ever appeared in a North Carclina newspaper.

No Longer a Populis cated to Louisburg Treses;

Communicated to Leutsburg Times:

When the Populist party was formed. I thought it would bring relief to the farmers, who were struggling against low prices. I have voted that kicket the past six years. Many of my neighbors voted the Populist-fusion ficient from honest motives. They are good men and meant well, but it looks how like the Republican party is about to awallow up the Populist sarty. When the populist members of the Legislature spit and elected Pritchard I said the end had come. Now Mr. Editor, we have got no relief —McKinley's administration has put the gold standard on us stronger than eyer and the price of cotton is going lower than ever before. Here in our State the result has been to put negroes over us, and for me I cannot stand it any longer, I went into the Democratic convention on the 20th of August. I had my vote as a delegate, and we put out one of best lickets in the county.

I shall vote the Democratic ticket hereafter and advise my friends to do the same.

Thos. II. Convens.

Tuos. IL CONVERS. Butter's Paper on Finter

Chariman Record,
Sonator Butler said in the Casscaters in February, 1897, that "the co-operation of the Populists and Republicans in this State has been a dismal and disastrous fatters. Only the contemptible ple hunters see any good in it."

No truthful man will deny this statement. Co-operation, or fumon, has not only ison "a dismal and disastrous fatters," but it has also been a most diagraceful failure—bringing disgrace not only on the men who have also not only in the men who have also not only on the fair name of our good old state. And, as Senator Butler said in Peternary, 1897, it is containly true new that "only the contemptible ple hunters see any good in it?" and wish again to disgrace themselves and their state by another lurgain and sale of their principles for office.

office.

But will the houset people—those who are not pie hunters—ratify and confirm with their votes another such diagraceral trade?

Limbres, verses.

Nativillo Graphia.

J. P. Hirris, of Argo, was in the city Tuesday, and informed us that he pinntest five acres of the much talked-of Jankson Limbies Colton, and that the stalks of the entire five acres will average tive feet in height. The stalks, with the exception of a couple of limbs near the bottom, are limbian, the holis clustering from lop to bottom on the stalk and Mr. Marris age it is the limest crop he has ever seen.