

GOV. GORDON'S SPEECH.

BY INVITATION HE ADDRESSES THE GEORGIA STATE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

He Declares His Sympathy With the Movement of the Farmers and Opposes the Sub-Treasury Bill.

Governor Gordon was invited to speak to the State Farmers' Alliance of Georgia at its session in Atlanta last week. A large crowd greeted him and enthusiastically applauded his eloquent and earnest speech. We give the following account of his speech, which we know will interest all readers of the CHRONICLE. It is copied from the Atlanta Constitution:

"Mr. President," said he, "my fellow countrymen of the Farmers' Alliance, brother Democrats: What a salutation! How comprehensive, how suggestive. Alliance men—Democrats. Two armies with a single flag, or rather, one great army acting in a dual capacity, and yet holding the unity of faith. No man ever addressed an audience under more noteworthy circumstances. Here is a great organization—a giant at its birth—in almost indisputable control of the machinery of the venerable and powerful Democratic party; yet wielding that machinery in conformity to Democratic usage; waging its special warfare within the Democratic lines; marshalling its forces beneath the Democratic flag, and battling as Democratic veterans with ancestral Democratic faith for cardinal Democratic principles.

No wonder the distant observer speculates as to the future and enemies of Democratic principles; indulges in delusive hopes. But no wilder political prophecy was ever uttered, no more reckless partisan assertion was ever made, no more groundless libel was ever penned against true and loyal Democrats than that promulgated by the Republican Senator from New Hampshire, that the Farmers' Alliance movement would strengthen the Republican party in these Southern States. That the Farmers' Alliance movement.

Will strengthen the Democratic Party in the Northwestern States is undoubtedly true. It cannot be otherwise; and at the South there is not a genuine Democratic doctrine that you do not embrace; there is not a Democratic tradition that you do not cherish; there is not a Democratic policy that you do not pursue. More significant still, you denounce as hostile to your interests the Republican doctrines of a high protective tariff; the Republican policy of contraction of the currency, and of an iron bound and unjust financial system; and you proclaim your hostility to Federal interference with the freedom of elections and the tendency to consolidated government and the destruction of State independence as utterly repugnant to the fundamental principles on which this republic was established.

Democratic Alliance men of Georgia, standing in your presence, imbued with the deep conviction of your unpurchasable loyalty, I

Hurl back the Unworthy Accusation, and proclaim your unconquerable fidelity to your ancestral faiths—viz: Equal and exact justice to all; special privileges to none; the lowest taxation consistent with an economical administration; a just and liberal system of banking; a full supply of staple currency at the least possible cost to the masses; and finally the support of the States of the Federal government in all their respective constitutional powers.

With your permission I propose briefly to discuss two propositions, which seem to me worth your most serious consideration.

The first is, that the obstacles in the way of your success are very formidable.

The second is that success can be secured if your efforts be wisely directed and courageously made.

As to the Obstacles.

First, then, as to the obstacles: I might enumerate many, but I shall present but one. That one, however, rises as I contemplate it to Alpine heights across your pathway and casts its sombre shadows over the whole line of your march.

That obstacle is the almost resistless influence of concentrated money, combined with the gigantic power of tariff-protected and tariff-enriched corporations. Why does this power resist you? Because if you succeed, the price of money will diminish, and the price of property and of productions will necessarily advance. If you succeed, the tariff will be lowered and the profits of protected corporations would be lessened, while your profits would be correspondingly increased. Hence the conflict, and I warn you not to underestimate the strength of your adversary. It is a great power, entrenched behind high-tariff breastworks, which are mounted by the heaviest guns and commanded by the most consummate skill, and this power has successfully resisted in the past all the efforts at reform made by the undisciplined and half-organized masses of the people.

What matters it that your cause is just? What matters it that the laws which have made possible so alarming a condition are unjust? You can neither change the laws nor redress the wrongs except through Congressional legislation.

You cannot secure the legislation till you obtain the majority in both Houses of Congress and elect a president. You cannot accomplish this save through the power of the whole American people exerted at the ballot-box. To win in such a conflict great wisdom, great preparation and great power will be required.

And this brings me to the second proposition, which is, that success is possible, and may be assured if your efforts are wisely directed and courageously made.

The first essential of success is, of course, organization—complete and compact in character and national in extent. Organization is Essential.

I rejoice at your organization. Fifteen years ago, in the city of Griffin, I stood in the hall where had assembled the agricultural society of the State, and warned my brethren of the approaching conflict between protected privilege on the one hand, and the people on the other, and besought them to organize that vast body of freemen, the tillers of the soil, into a closer brotherhood to meet the impending and inevitable conflict.

But organization alone is not sufficient. It is essential and potential; but, to make it effective in the great coming conflict, your organization must

REMAIN ONE OF THE MIGHTY CORPS OF THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC PARTY. YOUR HOSTS MUST MOVE IN CONCERT WITH THE DEMOCRATIC HOSTS. YOUR LINES MUST STRETCH FROM SEA TO SEA, WITH THE WHITE BANNERS OF peace, of concord and sectional fraternity and of equal rights floating above you, rallying to your standard every veteran of reform and every raw recruit who will swell the column; tramping under your feet all needless issues and minor differences; burying all personal antagonisms, and moving shoulder to shoulder, with proud and steady mein, to overwhelming victory.

Conservative Leaderships. Another essential is wise counsellors and conservative leadership. The most righteous cause may be weakened or endangered by unwise and inconsiderate action. The bravest battalions, when poorly led, may rush on to certain defeat. The holiest ambitions of the human soul, when misdirected, may lead to disaster and to human woe. Unbridled liberty is often transmitted into reckless and unwholly license.

My friends of the Farmers' Alliance, my brother Democrats, there never has been a period in the history of this American republic, since it was launched on its career of power and glory, when the highest order of statesmanship was more in demand. The battle before you, remember, is the battle of protected privilege against the rights of the people. In the halls of Congress and the national legislature it is to be a wrestle of giants. It will be witnessed by the whole American people. You must be prepared for the contest. You need to call to your assistance the greatest intellects from every State and section of the Union, men self-poised and prudent, who cannot be shaken from their balance in the fury of debate; men whose souls are on fire with a sense of your wrongs; men whose voices will be heard, whose influence will be felt by the whole American people.

Enlist all Sections. Another essential is the enlisting in this cause all sections, all classes, all professions of the American people, who agree with us, to the great principles which we seek to establish. We shall need them all. There is not one of these principles that can be carried to success without the co-operation of all the friends who agree on the general issue.

As for myself I am not sure that I shall be permitted to fight under that flag of financial reform, although for over sixteen years I have been carrying its banner and defending every principle which you now advocate.

If my devotion to these principles for sixteen years or more do not entitle me to your confidence, then nothing will. While I am in the fullest sympathy with the great object in view, I wish to say in all candor that

I Cannot Endorse the Specific Sub-Treasury Bill,

because I do not believe even if it could be passed that it would bring the relief you seek. The endorsement of specific bills is not what you need. You need first to win the victory for reform by general agitation on all lines, and then when the general battle is won let all the combined wisdom of all the friends of the cause be called into requisition for perfecting the best measure for the purpose. For all these great principles, I shall continue to do battle in the future as in the past; but I should be untrue to you if I did not tell you, frankly, that if you insist on denouncing every man as your enemy who will not endorse a specific bill, drive from your ranks many earnest friends and even your brethren of Missouri who refuse to endorse it, loss of power will come to your organization. You cannot afford to pin your destinies to any one programme or cast all your future in any one specific boat, which may be engulfed and lost. I did not ask you or your representatives to endorse a plan for increasing the currency which I might think without a flaw, because you might find that I was mistaken. This question of finance is the

Most Obtruse and Difficult

of all the problems of human government, and all you need and all you ought to ask is that your representatives shall battle for the great principle and secure it by the best possible measure the combined wisdom of all can construct. Are you going to secure your great reforms by saying to the friends of those reforms, we do not want your help unless you agree with the exact programme we have laid down? Are you going to recruit a great army from all over this continent by requiring that every soldier in your ranks shall measure exactly six feet two inches by the yard stick and weigh precisely 182 3/4 pounds, no more and no less? Is that generalship. Are you to

Shut the Gates of Heaven against every man who does not go through one particular church? Christ thought that all were His followers who believed in Him as the Crucified Redeemer. All he asked for the great army of the cross was devotion to the great principle. He was tested on that very point, you remember. "One occasion John said to him: 'Master, this man casteth out devils in thy name, and we forbade him because he followeth not with us.' What was Christ's reply? This God-man, this man of all wisdom, rebuked John and commanded that he be let alone, saying: 'He that is not against us is for us.'

So I would say to you, my friends. We shall need the votes and the sympathy and the aid of all sections, all classes, all professions who agree as to the great end.

Let us unite and lift this great cause of governmental reform high above all petty jealousies and minor differences or personal ambitions, looking only to the success of the cause.

PREGNANT OF RESULTS.

(Lenoir Topic.) PRESIDENT ELIAS CARR'S address to the Farmers' Alliance has met with favorable comment from the State press on account of its conservative tone and practical suggestions. We believe that his reference to public education will be pregnant of results. With an increased appropriation for public schools and the inauguration of a reform that we heard advocated by two thoughtful teachers last week, the cause of education would be greatly advanced. They favored taking the "cry-babies" and the "courtship characters" out of the school by putting the school age between 8 and 18 years, instead of between 6 and 21 years, as now.

DR. YATES SPEAKS.

HE ENDORSES THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

He Gives the Readers of the Chronicle a Good Political-Religious Sermon.

[Special Cor. STATE CHRONICLE.] I do not propose to discuss politics, only in so far as one single feature of political economy presents to my mind its moral and religious side.

I was very much gratified at what the recent Democratic Convention did upon the subject of education. It passed the following:

WHEREAS, The education of the people is essential, not only to individual happiness and prosperity, but also to the maintenance of civil and religious liberty.

Resolved, That the next General Assembly of North Carolina is requested to increase the fund for the maintenance of public schools.

This was eminently wise. In a country where the people are sovereign, education is essential to pure and good government. It is so palpably and transparently true in philosophy that ignorance is the mother of nothing valuable, that like a nugget of gold on a well-trodden way, it is strange that no one should pass without seeing it. The best education for the LARGEST number must be the motto, not only of the church, but of any government worthy to stand.

Mr. Emerson said truly in substance, that "the inevitable are always working to undermine institutions that are not founded on truth." That is, the false must ultimately go down under the inevitable working of truth to show itself. The false is short-lived—the true is immortal. Ignorance is darkness. Darkness is deception and falsehood. Falsehood is death. Light is life, because it is truth. Education is light. Therefore, to vote an ignorant herd, in a world where immorality is a fact, is simply working a machine to register the will of corruption. The nineteenth century, upon the horizon of the ages, marks an unpopular hour to retrograde, or even stand still, in the great work of education. The party ought to go down that does not favor free schools for the whole people.

And further. Much has been said about the danger of educating the HEAD without educating the HEART. But is there not some confusion of thought here? What is meant by "heart"? If religion is meant, then, that is the business of the pulpit, the church and the family, and NOT THE BUSINESS OF THE STATE. But, if by the term "heart," simple morality is meant, then we agree. But even here there is want of clear perception. Is it possible to educate the "heart," as it is called, without educating in morals at the same time? I think not, at least in North Carolina. It is very nearly impossible for a boy to go through the curriculum of any school or college without, at the same time, coming in contact with that knowledge which gives him a clear perception of the morally right and wrong. And it must be remembered also, that to master moral science does not necessarily make a man do morally right any more than doing morally right in the letter makes a man religious. And as it is better for a man to be moral even if he will not be religious, so it is better for him to be educated even if he will not be moral; and for the simple reason that in the main and in general EDUCATION ALWAYS LEANS TOWARDS GOOD MORALS AND RELIGION. If ignorance promotes good morals, why then, the more ignorance we have the better are individual and public morals. But the iron logic of history disproves the proposition. Education is the hand-maid of morals and religion, and I hold that there is no better human means of helping men to be religious than by helping them to be educated.

E. A. YATES.

MR. WARD McALLISTER,

The Leader of the "Four Hundred," Doesn't Dine With Vanderbilt Now. (New York Cor. Statesville Landmark.) It is commonly supposed that Mr. Ward McAllister, the leader of the "Four Hundred," has good manners. Having associated so long and so intimately with "our best people," he, of all men, should certainly know "what's proper." It is with feelings of shocked surprise, therefore, that we learn of Mr. Ward's vulgarity and consequent disgrace. He was invited to dinner at Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt's table. He dined. But afterwards, forgetting his manners in presuming too much upon his acquaintance with the hostess, criticised her dinner to her face. She indignantly commanded him never to darken her doors again. Poor Ward! It has not been telegraphed from Newport that he wept, but doubtless he did, bitterly. To be denied access to the Vanderbilt table after one has sat thereat whenever so disposed, must be a cruel hardship. So touched is society at Newport by this incident that it can talk of little else. Ward got up to dine the other day and society went to it and tried to cheer him up but he wasn't very gay, and probably won't be until the Vanderbilts forgive him.

What particular fault he had with this dinner is not related. But years and years ago, before he thought of making a list of "the" people, he went to dinner at the house of August Belmont, banker and sport. Ward ate his dinner and folded up his napkin. He seemed pleased and satisfied. But a few nights later he told a friend at the Union Club that Belmont didn't know what was what. "Why," said he, "I dined with him the other day—quite a lot of people there—very good dinner, too, but actually," (in a shocked tone) "they used white saucers in two consecutive courses!" "Dreadful!" ejaculated his friend. "So?" said a pleasant voice near them. Ward looked up, aghast. It was August Belmont. He had come in unperceived and had heard every word. Fifteen years passed before Ward got another invitation to dine at the Belmonts. As an autocrat at the dinner table Mr. McAllister is not in the full bloom of popularity; and our New York aristocracy can sometimes "spot" bad manners as well as counterfeit dollars.

THE TWO SIDES TO IT.

(Tarboro Southerner.) The Progressive Farmer quotes approvingly from an exchange that people who oppose the Sub-Treasury plan, to be consistent, must oppose the national bank law and the whiskey trust, and our contemporary is right. But if the proposition is raised, to be consistent, one who opposes the national banks and the whiskey trust, should oppose the Sub-Treasury scheme.

Sweet are the Uses of Adversity.

(Watauga Democrat.) We have now a number of poems written by some of our correspondents which we would be very much pleased to publish, but having no suitable type, we must decline.

JUDGE MURPHEY

Advised a Young Friend Never to Wear a Ring, Carry a Cane or Ride a Pony.

(Special Cor. STATE CHRONICLE.) HILLSBORO, N. C., Aug. 21, 1890. EDITOR CHRONICLE.

DEAR SIR:—I have read with much pleasure, (as I always do) the short letter of Hon. W. W. Holden giving a short sketch of the late Hon. Archibald D. Murphey for many years a resident of this place, and now lies buried near the front of the door of the Presbyterian church. There is only a blue slate rock with no inscription that marks the resting place of this distinguished gentleman, and from generation to generation this spot is told as the grave of Archibald D. Murphey.

It was never the pleasure of the writer to know personally this distinguished man, yet I have heard so much about him from the old gentleman of this place, that he appears to me as an old acquaintance. Gov. Holden refers to a time when Judge Murphey, "had a case in court, which for him was unusual." This we see was at a time when the sands of life were wasting away and he had retired from the practice, but the writer has examined the docket of the Superior and County courts of Orange, from 1812 to 1816, '17, and '18, and we find that in those days the dockets of both courts were exceedingly large, often numbering three hundred cases and more. Upon one or the other side of the docket appeared "A. D. M.," and "T. Ruffin," in nearly every case, and occasionally appeared "John Scott."

The old folks say that when Ruffin and Murphey met to cross swords at the bar, the court house was immediately filled to overflowing, and they seemed to meet with

"That stern joy which soldiers feel In meeting foeman worthy of their steel."

Gentlemen of the bar, shall we ever see such giants again?

The writer, when a member of the General Assembly, heard a speech delivered by the Hon. Paul C. Cameron in the hall of the House of Representatives at Raleigh before the Trustees of the Alumni of the University, he does not now remember which. It was an able address, full of learning and beauty. Among many long to be remembered things, Mr. Cameron said that upon his graduation at the University, Mr. Murphey, who had always been a very dear and cherished friend, wrote him a long letter, filled with the kindest words of affection, esteem and advice, and told him as he was then entering upon the stage of manhood, he would advise him "never to wear a ring, carry a cane or ride a pony."

I write from memory only, and if I have misrepresented Mr. Cameron, I know he can correct it, and say much that would be interesting to the public concerning so great a man as Judge Murphey.

Mr. Lemuel Lynch one of our oldest citizens who knew him well, tells me, that Judge Murphey was the most popular man among the masses he ever knew, that the jurists and the people generally had the most unbounded confidence in him, and although unfortunate in his financial matters, yet he never lost his integrity and honor.

Will not some future historian write up the life and character of this eminent jurist? We can think of no one better qualified for this pleasant duty than Ex-Gov. Holden.

Will not the people of the State erect a plain marble shaft, to point to future generations the resting ashes of one of North Carolina's greatest sages. C. E. PARRISH.

LOVER'S DEBTS AND CREDITS.

They Quarrelled—He Wanted to Know Who Would Pay for the Creams—She Asked for His Whole Bill—She Got it and Paid it.

(Boston Beacon.) They had been to the circus, where they indulged in peanuts and lemonade. Then they went to have some ice cream. She was very tired, and managed to quarrel with him.

"How is this the end?" he asked. "It is, and I shall never speak to you again."

"And last Sunday you said that you loved me."

"I did then; I don't now."

"Well, who's to pay for all the ice cream?"

"You horrid miser! You pay, and then you may send me a bill, and if I owe you a thing I'll pay up."

He paid and left. The next day she received an itemized statement:

MISS EVELYN JACKSON TO MOSES FAITHFUL BROWN, DR.

To—20 carriage rides..... \$ 60 00
30 oyster stews..... 7 50
25 dinners at church..... 25 00
30 theatre tickets..... 45 00
1 suit of clothes..... 55 00
80 shaves and shines..... 20 00
250 promises not kept..... 2 50
1 breaking my heart..... 1,500 00
Raising hopes..... 5,000 00
Sending me off last night..... 25 00
\$ 6,710 25

By—Quenching hopes..... \$ 1 50
3 evenings with other man..... 3 00
3 healing blighted affections..... 1 50
First kiss..... 4,000 00
Kisses and sundries..... 2,700 00
Love letters..... 4 00
\$ 6,710 00

Balance due..... 25
Will call to-morrow night and collect.

When he called she said: "Come into the parlor, Moses, and I'll pay you." A minute later she contracted new debts entered as sundries, and half an hour later they ate ice cream together and made plans for the future. No cards.

Ahead of the Yankee Once.

(Tarboro Southerner.) The New York Herald says that by encroachments of the Atlantic more than 1000 acres of land of New England has disappeared in the ocean. That great paper also states that there has been a compensating increase along the North Carolina and Virginia coast. At last the South has obtained something from the Yankees. How proud we should be over our pig-iron rock pebbles. Don Gilliam is now at Nag's Head for the purpose of entering this new land.

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(Watauga Democrat.) We have now a number of poems written by some of our correspondents which we would be very much pleased to publish, but having no suitable type, we must decline.

THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY.

A CALL TO MEET AND ORGANIZE FOR WORK.

The Purpose is to Win a Democratic Victory for Wake County in 1890—Let All Unite.

It being recognized by the State Democratic Executive Committee that the past work of the Young Men's Democratic clubs aided very greatly in the success of the Democratic victories, wherever gained, and urgently requesting the prompt reorganization of all the clubs of the last campaign and the organization of new clubs for active work in the coming campaign; and in pursuance of a call from the President of the North Carolina Association of Democratic Clubs, a meeting of the young Democracy of Raleigh township was held at the Mayor's office, Thursday night, August 21st, 1890, at which the undersigned were constituted a committee to draft a call for a meeting to be held on Thursday night, August 28th at 8 o'clock at the Mayor's office for the reorganization of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Raleigh.

It is therefore requested that every young Democratic voter of Raleigh township, whether a member or not of this club, will attend a meeting to be held at the Mayor's office, Thursday, August 28th, at 8 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of reorganization, and putting the Young Men's Democratic club of Raleigh, upon a firm working basis.

It is also the earnest desire of this committee, that the young Democrats in each township in Wake County, reorganize their old clubs, and organize new ones, and at once put themselves in communication with this club, that we may all unite in a determined and united effort to redeem Wake county, and by such combined determination carry the banner of Democracy to success.

Such action on the part of the young Democrats of the county will assure us a grand Democratic victory in November, and cause our county to take her place in the list of Democratic counties of the State.

H. W. AYER, Pres't
H. H. ROBERTS, Sec'y.

W. W. URCHURCH,
W. R. WOMBLE,
C. C. WILLIAMS,
E. MCK. GOODWIN, Committee.
C. A. SEPARK,
GEO. F. KENNEDY,
W. E. ASHLEY.

HE IS FOR VANCE.

A Statement by Gaston's Nominee for the House.

(Gastonia Gazette.)

SNAPP, N. C., Aug. 1889.—It seems that there is a misunderstanding or misrepresentation of my position in regard to Vance's re-election. It is rumored that I am opposed to Vance. I am not opposed to Vance. As I stated, I have always been for Vance. I am for Vance now, but would not positively pledge myself to support him first, last and all the time, without any condition on his part, not knowing what the future might reveal. It was only the unconditional pledge to support him first, last and all the time that I objected to.

Now, Mr. Editor, can any reasonable man ask any more than that? If I were all-wise and could see through the future, then I would tell exactly what I could do then, or if the election was at hand now I could tell; but as the future is unreluctant to mortal man, a man that cares anything for his word can not reasonably go farther than I have gone. If it requires more than this for me to represent the people of Gaston county, I certainly am not the man that will make wild pledges in order to gain votes or popularity.

Hoping that this explanation may be satisfactory to any that may have misunderstood me,

I am very respectfully,
MOSES STRAUB.

HOME SPUN YARNS.

(Rockingham Rocket.)

In a little village not many miles from Rockingham, the young people congregate occasionally at night and have "singings"—the old-fashioned sort, you know, where, in the absence of an instrument, the "leader" stands in front of the class with tuning-fork and baton and is "master of ceremonies." They make fine music, too, by the way; and when it comes to the chorus of some good old soul-stirring hymn and the leader swings his baton aloft, the class follows the motion with both body and voice with a sort of hands-all-round that carries force with it.

Well, recently such a singing was in progress in the village aforesaid. Some forty or fifty "lads and lassies" were congregated in a dwelling that had been vacant for some time. They were singing a song the chorus of which begins, "We are Marching to the Grave."

Just as they got to the chorus in this instance, the baton described its curve, the all-together swing of the class followed, and we are Marching to the—

The sleepers gave way, the floor went down, and from the indiscriminate scramble to get out of there, not a person in that house wanted to go to the "grave" either "marching" or otherwise.

The "leader" will pay a suitable return to the person who finds and returns his baton and tuning fork.

THE ALLIANCE IS CONSERVATIVE.

We had a long and earnest talk, last week, with an intelligent, shrewd Democratic delegate to the State Alliance concerning the under-current and drift of sentiment that he discovered among Alliancemen at Asheville. The result of the interview was eminently satisfactory, and we were assured that conservatism and patriotism characterized the proceedings and consultations, public, private, official and unofficial. The outlook is favorable and radicalism is not predominant. Above all we gathered that the Alliance showed that it had a head of its own and clearly indicated that there is no man who can claim to be the leader of it. The news about Vance is all right.—Lenoir Topic.

Fred—I wish my girl would hurry up and marry me, if she is going to.

Edwin—Is she keeping you in suspense?

Fred—No; Expense.—Detroit Free Press.

THE FERTILIZER TAX.

The Next Legislators Will Pass a New Law Taxing Fertilizer by the Tonne.

(Special Cor. STATE CHRONICLE.) BALTIMORE, Aug. 21.—I hope you will not believe that it is my evil star which prompts me to rejoice over the recent decision of Judges Bond and Seymour on the North Carolina fertilizer tax. In the face of all decisions made in the past ten years by all courts where inter State commerce has been involved, there has been but one opinion, even where the State laws have been equitable and just. In this case with such a law—a law that has been a disgrace to the State since its enactment; a law that has not only been a discredit to the Legislature, but has seriously reflected on the character and intelligence of each and every assembly since how could the recent court decide otherwise? I do not believe the "agricultural department" at Raleigh expected any other opinion. Now North Carolina is forced to do what I have been urging her to do for the past ten years. Got to do it—WHIPPED INTO DOING HER DUTY; that is, the State must and will pay a "per ton" tax, which, if reasonable, will be just, fair and equitable, and will not be contested. I have repeated, add this through the State press, to your agricultural department and to the Legislators. My views were disregarded, and said to be selfish. The opinion of the LARGER DEALERS, who were not selfish, but who wanted a tax large enough to drive out the small dealer, said the \$500 tax was good enough for them. Now, thanks to a wise and just court, and not to your legislature, we will have a just law.

T. J. B.

NOTHING BUT PENSIONS IN BOS-TON.

(New York Star.)

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night I met a prominent Grand Army man who had just returned from Boston. He is, by the way, an ardent Republican, and won his title of Major by bravery and other soldierly qualities in his four years' service, and he is not a young sorehead, yet he was indignant and outspoken against the present pension tendencies of his order.

"The most thoroughly rife-ridden institution in America to-day," he said, "is the Grand Army of the Republic, and it is getting worse every year. I have attended most of the National Encampments, but that at Boston was the worst. Everything in it is rife-ridden, and the pension sharks, with Lemons at their head, will bring the boys in—Lemon, Raim, Past, Commander Rea and old Fairchild and Corporal Tanner—every one of them working for more pensions for the poor old soldier, out of which they get the generous percentages of the claim agent. Tanner was everywhere, and while he held up the golden prospects before the old soldier, his wife was doing missionary work among the women's auxiliaries. Tanner hasn't lost a bit of his old cleverness, and his swaggar inspired Pennsylvania veteran doggerel, which ran something like this:

"There was an old soldier named Tanner, Who fought under the Star Spangled Banner,

He was shot in the South, But brought back his mouth, And that's what's the matter with Tanner."

"Pensions were all that you could hear talked of by these leaders," from Alger and Ben Butler to Tanner, and I can tell you that there were a good many old soldiers who, like myself, got very tired of it, and are getting more tired every day of seeing the words "G. A. R." and "old soldier" being brought into reproach."

RALEIGH AND AUGUSTA AIR-LINE R.R. In effect Sunday, June 20, 1890.

GOING SOUTH.

No. 43. Passenger & Mail. No. 25. Freight & Mail.

Leave Raleigh, 9:30 a.m. 6:45 p.m.
Cary, 9:51 7:13
Merry Oaks, 10:32 8:09
Monroe, 10:44 8:21
Sanford, 11:12 8:36
Cameron, 11:40 p.m. 10:13
South's Pines 12:12 11:05
Arrive Hamlet, 1:30 1:09 a.m.
Leave 2:45 p.m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 36. Passenger & Mail. No. 24. Freight & Mail.

Leave Hamlet, 2:35 p.m. 2:00 a.m.
Gibson, 3:10 3:52
Arrive Raleigh, 4:42 4:46
Cameron, 4:50 4:35
Sanford, 5:15 4:46
Monroe, 5:40 4:21
Merry Oaks, 5:59 4:41
Cary, 6:26 4:49
Raleigh, 11:30 a.m. 7:50 a.m.

CAITHAGE RAILROAD.

Leave Carthage 8:00 a.m. and 4:45 p.m.
Arrive Cameron 8:45 a.m. and 4:30 p.m.
Leave Cameron 9:45 a.m. and 5:30 p.m.
Arrive Carthage 10:45 a.m. and 6:20 p.m.

PITTSBORO ROAD.

Leave Pittsboro 5:30 a.m. and 4:45 p.m.
Arrive Monroe 6:15 a.m. and 5:30 p.m.
Arrive Pittsboro 9:30 p.m. and 8:45 p.m.

J. C. WINDER, Gen'l Manager