

MOORE GAZETTE.

THE FLOWER COLLECTION

VOL. III.

CARTHAGE, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1884.

NO. 1.

The Moore Gazette.

CARTHAGE, N. C.

JNO. W. SCOTT, Jr., Editor & Publisher.

Subscription Rates.
One copy, one year, \$1.50
One copy, six months, 75
One copy, three months, 40

Advertising Rates.
One square, one inch, one time, \$1.00
One square, one inch, two times, 1.50
One square, one inch, one month, 2.00
Liberal rates for contracts and standing advertisements.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

CARTHAGE, N. C.

Mayor.—A. M. D. Williamson.

Commissioners.—T. B. Fyson, J. C. Jackson, A. H. McNeill, H. J. Muse, W. T. Jones.

Meet first Monday in every month, at 7 o'clock.

Chief of Police.—J. W. Fegan.

Treasurer.—H. J. Muse.

CHURCHES

Freshyrein.—Rev. M. McQueen, Pastor. Services, every first and third Sundays, at 11 o'clock A. M. Sunday School every Sabbath morning.

Methodist.—Rev. W. B. Probst, Pastor. Services, every second and fourth Sundays, at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 P. M. Sunday School on Sabbath morning. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Baptist.—Rev. M. Baldwin, Pastor. Services, every second Sunday, at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M.

COUNTY

Superior Court, Clerk and Probate Judge.—A. H. McNeill.

Register of Deeds.—T. W. Sitter.

Sheriff.—James D. McFeer.

County Surveyor.—W. M. Black.

County Jailor.—J. F. Cole.

W. J. Stuart.

Keeper of Poor House.—L. W. Muse.

Jailer.—W. W. Hunsaker.

County Attorney.—J. C. Beck.

Commissioners.—W. P. Cameron, Chairman, G. B. Cole, H. H. Martin, C. W. Shaw, M. M. Fry.

Superior Court.—Every first Monday in February and August.

Legal Advertisements.

B. I. HOWZE

ATTORNEY AT LAW

SANFORD, MOORE COUNTY, N. C.

Will attend the Courts of Moore and Chatham counties, and to the collections and other pertinent business.
may 28-84

W. A. GUTHRIE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fayetteville, N. C.

Practices in the Counties of Moore, Cumberland, Harnett, Sampson and Bladen.
jan 17-84

D. A. COVINGTON, H. B. ADAMS,
Monroe, N. C., Monroe, N. C.,
W. J. ADAMS,
Carthage, N. C.

Covington, Adams & Adams,

Attorneys at Law,

CARTHAGE, N. C.

Have formed a partnership for the practice of law in Moore county.
nov 1-84

A. P. GILBERT, T. B. WOMACK,
Gulf, N. C., Pittsboro, N. C.

GILBERT & WOMACK,

Attorneys-at-Law,

Have formed a co-partnership for the practice of law in the county of Moore.
All business letters should be addressed, Gulf, N. C.
ju 26-84

W. E. MURCHISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JONESBORO, N. C.

Practices in the Superior Courts of Harnett, Moore, Chatham and Cumberland Counties.

Special attention given to the Collection of Claims, and returns promptly made.
sept 14-84

PARTIES.

To a stranger, there would seem to be three political parties in the State—that is to say, the Liberal party, the Republican or Radical party, and the Democratic party; but we who have lived here in North Carolina since Reconstruction began, know that in truth the so-called Liberal party has no substantial existence outside of the Radical party; that the platforms and the Radical platforms are identical, and that the men who organized and control it are known as the leaders of the Radical party, and that in fact it is but another name for the Radical, deliberately chosen and designed by Radical leaders to delude and deceive the people hoping thereby to revive Radical rule in North Carolina.

Its history is not only brief but a well known one, for the party dates its existence only from May, 1852, when it was organized in a convention held in the city of Raleigh, just one week before the regular Radical convention of that year, and under the following auspices: The first man there who opened his mouth was ex-judge W. A. Moore, then and now a member of the Radical Executive Committee, a man who had been a violent Radical whether on or off the bench, ever since negroes could vote; a Kirk-war Radical, and a special tax-bond Radical. This man nominated the President of the so-called Liberal Convention; next week he was himself the President of the regular Radical Convention.

The next man to move in the organization of the so-called Liberal Convention was J. E. O'Hara, the Radical Halifax negro and the Radical member for Congress for the black district.

He is now the President of the State at large of the State Radical Executive Committee. Taylor, the Radical Edgecombe negro, was another.

I. J. Young, who for twelve long years had been a Revenue Collector, and known all over the State as a bitter Radical, was there and took an active part.

J. J. Mott, the chairman of the Radical State Executive Committee and late Collector of the Sixth Revenue District was also there.

Thomas N. Cooper, the present Revenue Collector of the same district, was there also.

James H. Harris, the Radical Wake negro, was there also; the negro who wished to canvass the State with Governor Jarvis.

Stewart Ellison, another Radical Wake negro, was there.

John H. Collins, the Radical negro Solicitor for the Raleigh Judicial District, was there also; and so was John Eaves, of Rutherford.

Another bright and shining light there, was Dr. Richard M. Norment, late Radical candidate for Secretary of State, and now "boss" of the Radicals in Mecklenburg county.

credentials. Note the difference!

The fraud is patent, therefore, and deceives no one; The blind fools no one. We in North Carolina know it to be the same old party we have been fighting ever since the war ended; the same old party that we have whipped time and again in a fair field, and that we have failed to whip only when it had the bayonet and the patronage of the Federal Government in the field along with it. We have not feared that party when it was much more formidable than it now is, and we do not fear it now, that it is upon its last legs and as banished to fight under its own name.

But call itself what it will, North Carolinians will ever know the Radical party—they have known it too long and too well to ever forget it—the party of the carpet-bagger, the party of the negro race—twenty black to one white—the party of negro equality, that wanted white children and black children to go to school together—the party of negro rule in eastern counties—the special tax bonds party—the Kirk-war party—the Internal Revenue party. Yes, we know it, to our cost. Radical eggs hatch nothing but Radical chickens. Strip a Liberal, and a naked Radical will stand before you every time.—*Democracy is Radicalism.*

Old Copperbottom on Blaine.

There is something in a name. I have had no politics since the retiring of the old line Whig party, but have objections to Blaine, all names have a significance; for instance, Ah-poh-lah-hoh-lah means "the man that broke the calf's back." In consulting Webster's dictionary you find the name Blaine(-) signifies "an inflammatory swelling, a sore, a blotch, a pustule, a blister, a bladder of blood, and the cholera should be quarantined against at the sea ports and the polls. The next objection is, for the last ten years Blaine, Hoar, Ferry, Ingall, Windom, and their Republican satellites, have persistently, unscrupulously, and with out provocation bitterly opposed the pensioning of the old soldiers of the Mexican war, for the reason that Jeff. Davis would, in consequence be pensioned. Now, go slow plumed knight; could you have a sore, a blotch, a pustule, a blister, a bladder of blood, and the cholera should be quarantined against at the sea ports and the polls.

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Visiting a sore, a blotch, your heart would be warm for him today, that is if you have a heart, which may be doubted, (a post mortem examination might reveal nothing in your breast but a flat iron.) Placed as Davis was upon a V shaped hill, and 10,000 Mexicans with their lances glittering in the sun, coming down the Durango road on one side of him, and more than that number down the Zacatecas pass, on the other side, between the flower of the Mexican army, was Jefferson Davis with his regiment of Mississippi Rifles, but they were—

A thousand men in Dixie hat, with rifles all so bright, we know full well, in time of need, how to aim their guns bright.

On foot, in his shirt sleeves, at the head of his regiment, he ordered a charge; it seemed as though some powder-begrimmed god was carrying the sars and stripes amongst the thickest of the bright lances of the enemy, who gave way in full retreat before this impetuous charge. Buena Vista was saved. Saved by a man whose every act in life goes to show endeavored to restore man's charter in whatever surroundings he was placed—a noble type of the soldier. The deeds of valor, of men of his stamp, in all ages and all climes, will go down to posterity recorded in marble. How is it with such men as Blaine? When the mask is removed from this plumed knight, and the scales fall from the eyes of his own party, and his Sontaine M jestry forecloses his mortgage upon him, they will give thanks, as the Jews did of old when they were Jews of a pestilence, and will scarcely accord him christian burial. 1890

years ago Rome sat on her seven hills, mistress of the world, and in that day to be a Roman soldier was greater than to be a king. All along down the aisle of time the Roman soldier was seen with crested plume and glittering helmet, as the type of chivalrous manhood. Soldiers of the Mexican war thirty eight years ago you placed the Star Spangled Banner over the pulpit of the Montezumas, hurled the proud descendants of the Aztecs, and acquired territory larger than that over which the Roman eagle ever flapped, by your deeds of heroism, ever facing the shadows of death in a malarial climate, deprived of the association of your families; meeting bravely every obstacle and danger; standing shoulder to shoulder in many a leader's hail; true to God and country, you never quailed nor lost a gun nor a battle from Palo Alto and Vera Cruz to the gates of Balen and San Cosme. Let us make a curious calculation and see how you have discounted the Roman. There were but \$5,000 enlisted men all told in the Mexican war, and you give to the government a territory out of which the sum of \$3,000,000,000 in gold and silver have been taken from the mines alone—more than the balance of the world has produced—to say nothing of the 640,000,000 acres of land. Now counting the average weight of the Mexican soldiers at 140 pounds you will see that each soldier was worth more than his weight in gold. Rome in her palmist days never equaled this. Out of the army of \$5,000 scarcely 5,000 remain principally poor, old, decrepid men, whose limbs totter from age; whose cheeks are furrowed by time; upon whose heads the mountains of frost have descended; who are mostly distributed in almshouses, in bad condition—too feeble to be taken from the door.

Such are the men upon whom this chivalrous plumed knight makes war. This wolf, or rather double-headed watch dog, Cerbus, at the entrance of Hades (or Congress) has been nominated for President of the United States. Soldiers of the Mexican war, and friends of the soldier, return good for evil; go to the polls and vote him down; save him, as there is a red hot sore, a blotch, a pustule, a blister, a bladder of blood, and the cholera should be quarantined against at the sea ports and the polls.

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Having learned that fact, he will

readily learn another, viz; that not only was the popular pretext for protection—higher wages of labor—absolutely false, but that if true it would be outrageously unjust. No government has the right to tax one man to pay another man's work hands. Nor is there any justice in taxing one workingman to pay better wages to another workingman. Nor is it in the power of human logic to show that the man who works in the fields, or on the streets, should be taxed for the benefit of the man at the loom or the forge. The protected capitalist, even, stands a right good chance just now of learning that the time when any manufacture can be profitably established cannot be hastened by legislation.—*Raleigh Register.*

A HUMAN DEFORMITY.—We saw here on last Monday, one of the most remarkable looking specimens of humanity that we have ever seen. It was a colored boy, 18 years old named Abner Dorsett. His head was 3 or 4 times the size of the average human head, being nearly as large round as a half bushel measure. His body was so drawn up that his hip bones and shoulder blades met together. His feet and legs were twisted and shrunken, and were utterly useless. He could move his hands and arms and that was all, being perfectly helpless, and when moved had to be lifted about like an infant. He can talk and hear, and eats like other people.—*Chatham Record.*

Gen. Logan assured an audience in Chicago Saturday night that James G. Blaine is "the man in whose hands every American interest will be absolutely safe and unalienably secure."—Some of Gen. Logan's most ardent supporters did not, in February last, regard Blaine as that gentleman—a live politician and one of Logan's foremost workers and representatives—was asked in the case of his nomination and election, would make Blaine his Secretary of State, he declared that the business men of the country would not allow a President to take Blaine into his Cabinet. "If Logan should be nominated," said he, "or if the prize should fall to any other man favorably disposed toward Blaine, the conservative element of the party would, I think, exact from the nominee before election a pledge that he would not give Blaine that office."—*New York Times, Rep.*

PETRIED BODY.—Mr. Alva Mitchell, of this county, died last week. His wife died about six years ago and was buried on the plantation. Mr. Mitchell requested to be buried at Bell's church, and desired his wife's body to be exhumed and placed beside his, and when they dug into her grave her body was found to be as firm and solid as a rock, having become petrified. Her features were not shrunken and the face was as full as a healthy live person. Her dress looked as natural and perfect as when she was first buried. It is a remarkable case of petrification.—*Chatham Record.*

Appointments of W. J. Green. MOORE COUNTY. Jonesboro, Monday, Sept. 1st. Carthage, Tuesday, Sept. 2nd. Carter's Mills, Wed. Sept. 3rd. Caledonia, Thursday, Sept. 4th. Manly, Friday, Sept. 5th. HARNETT COUNTY. Spout Spring, Sat. Sept. 6th. Aversboro, Wed. Sept. 10th. Matthew's Store, Thu. Sept. 11th. Bunn's Level, Friday Sept. 12th. CUMBERLAND COUNTY. Little River Academy, Monday, September 8th. Rhode's Mills, Tue. Sept. 9th. Major C. W. McClammy Democratic elector will probably speak at same time. Speaking to begin at 2 P. M.

Dr York and Civil Rights.

LITTLETON, N. C., Aug. 30.—Two factions of Halifax Republicans met here today and discussed politics from the Radical standpoint. They have two full sets of candidates in the field and the canvass promises to be warm. The feature of the day was a speech by D. McD. Lindsay, the champion of civil and social rights, the "plumed knight" of the Holden-Kirk war, who was suggested as a proper man to "lose" Judge Kerr, Joe Turner, Dr. Roan and others of Kirk's prisoners if turned over to him. He said today that he had at the opening of the campaign refused to endorse Dr. York because York would not come out squarely on the civil rights platform, but now since he stood on the Republican platform—civil rights and all—he was for York. "If York is not for civil rights then I am against York. All candidates in this campaign must declare for civil rights, free hotels, first class cars; demand your rights anywhere and everywhere; don't vote for York or any other man who is not for the civil rights flag." He was asked if a Republican court had not declared the civil rights bill unconstitutional. He admitted that it had, but continued to proclaim civil rights the issue of the campaign.

Will Dr. York stand by his champion? He cannot refuse the support of such an earnest advocate.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS. J. A. WORTHY, J. W. HINSDALE, Raleigh, N. C. Attorney. Carthage, N. C. Have formed a Partnership for the practice of Law in the County of Moore.

JAMES A. WORTHY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CARTHAGE, N. C. Practices in Moore, Harnett, Montgomery and Randolph counties. Special attention given to the Collection of Claims. sept 14-84

CHARLES A. McNEILL, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Carthage, N. C. Claims collected, and returns promptly made. sept 14-84

Jno. Manning, N. M. Dunlap, MANNING & DUNLAP, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CARTHAGE, N. C. sept 14-84

HOTELS. THE CAMERON HOTEL, Cameron, N. C. [Under New Management] J. M. BRIDGERS, Proprietor. First-class in all its appointments. The Proprietor also announces to the public that he is now prepared with stables, and stock will have the best attention. Terms moderate. sept 14-84

BARNES'S HOTEL, Jonesboro, N. C. Mrs. Barnes desires to inform the public that she is prepared to furnish the transient Traveling Public with good board and lodging. With a large and commodious building, she is also well prepared for permanent Boarders—strangers, family and friends, and others—and offers, at her table, the very best that the market affords. Good breakfasts and polite attention always. sept 14-84