Goldsboro Messenger.

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THE TWO TAYLORS.

Opening of the Campaign in Tennessee.

Two Brothers Opposing Each Other for Governor.

MADISONVILLE, TENN., September 9.—The Taylor democratic and republican candidates for Governor in Tennessee, opened the campaign here to-day in a joint discussion. The people of this and surrounding counties turned out en masse, and a crowd of several thousand heard the novel but dignified discussion of the points at issue between the parties, with nothing of a personal or unpleasant nature.

Hon. Alfred A. Taylor, republican, was first introduced, and made an eloquent presentation of republican principles. He arraigned the democratic party of the State and nation as being in power by false pretenses, and having broken every promise made in recent party platforms. He defended the protective tariff, and ably presented arguments favoring the Blair bill. He alleged that the republicans had been pioneers in every good movement of today. They had inaugurated the prohibition sentiment, and only when the idea became too popular to be resisted did the democrats catch on, and declare in favor of submitting a constitutional amendment to prevent the liquor traffic. The speaker was particularly severe on the penitentiary lease, which he abused in unmeasured terms, without suggesting any new ideas, and claimed that the democratic party had favored it until the republican party had developed a sentiment in opposition to it. Now the democratic party was forced to come out and demand its abolition.

He was presented with a bouquet at the close, and, after a brief intermission, introduced his brother, Hon. Robert L. Taylor, democrat, who, he announced, would have the proud honor in November of being a Governor's brother.

In opening, Mr. Bob Taylor said:

"Fellow-Citizens:—In the days of the Roman empire it was the custom of the emporers to amuse themselves and their subjects with cruel and bloody entertainments called gladiatorial contests. It is possible that many of you have come here to-day with the fear that you may witness a similar exhibition of brutality between two brothers scrambling for the same office. In this country there are two great ideas of free government—the republican idea and the democratic idea. The representative of the republican idea in this campaign is my brother. It devolves upon me as the choice of the democratic party of Tennessee, to represent the democratic idea. Is there anything improper, indelicate or unbrotherly in our meeting to discuss publicly the interests of a great state and a great nation under these two ideas? We have not met to wrangle or quarrel or scramble for the high office for which we have been made candidates. The tender bond of brotherhood is neither severed or abraided by our differences of opinion in politics, nor can the discussion of political questions disturb the delicate relations. The red rose and the white rose bloom together and shed their odors upon the same atmosphere, and, gently struggling for supremacy, glorify the twilight hours. My brother represents to-day the red rose and I represent the white. Our political histories vary in this, that in my budhood I was transplanted by tender and loving hands into the sweet gardens of pure democracy; while he, like the 'last rose of summer, in the desert of republicanism, was left blooming alone.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear,
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

But, fellow citizens, when you shall have all taken a smell, and then taken your choice of blossoms, the red rose will have the happy consolation that he is the brother of the Governor."

In response to an inquiry, as to why he was canvassing against his brother when he had him beat, he said:

"I will tell you why. An old fellow in Georgia killed a sheep killing dog. He deliberately cut a hickory club and began to beat and maul the lifeless body of the poor old dog. A neighbor passing by stopped, and said, 'Ain't that dog dead?' 'Yes,' replied the farmer. 'Well, what in the name of reason are you beating a dead dog for?' asked the astonished neighbor. The farmer never stopped but said, 'I want to teach him that there is a little hell alter death.'

"Now, the republican party comes before the court with the same old threadbare declarations that it is the party of constitutional government, of honest government, of protection to labor, and of free education. In 1884, upon these same declarations, it heard the verdict of 5,000,000 sovereigns, 'thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting.' But let us examine the old record again and see if that was a good and true verdict. Its first declaratian is that it is the party of constitutional government. In the dark days succeeding the war, when this party of constitutional government had two thirds of both houses of Congress, and while it was in full control of the judicial department, drunk with power and passion, it began the work of reckless riot and debauchery of the government, and when the great, grand spirit of democracy, in the person of Andrew Johnson, confronted it, crazy with rage this republican party converted itself into a political mob. It ran rough-shod over the powers of the executive. It was in his cabinet, and when he undertook to remove it in the exercise of his constitutional power, it arbitrarily enacted a law in the face of the constitution, compelling him to retain Mr. Stanton, and all other officers under the government, no matter how obnoxious or objectionable they were to the executive. This party of constitutional government declared that the States were conquered provinces, while the president declared that as the attempt to secede had failed, the states are still in the Union. And so the conflict ran high, until, in their determination to rule or ruin the government, with absolute disregard and recklessness of constitutional law, they impeached the President of the United States, and brought him before the bar of the Senate to answer to the charge of high crimes and misdemeanors. And when they did that they struck a blow at the constitution of this country which defines the powers of the executive as clearly as the powers of the legislative and judicial departments of government. They struck a deadly blow at liberty itself, and had this conspiracy of the constitutional party succeeded, the last vestige of constitutional government would have been wrecked, the union itself would have been broken up and destroyed, and the flag which has so recently triumphed in war would have ceased to be the flag of constitutional union."

THE THIRD DISTRICT CONVENTION.

Editor Messenger:—While this writer greatly admires "Spectator's" article in your issue of Aug. 27th, he does not agree with him in his conclusions. The convention adopted the two-thirds rule by a unanimous vote—not a dissenting voice was heard. This rule was then the law of that body, made so alike by the friends of Col. Green, Mr. Dortch and Mr. McLean. And if there is any real good reason for making such a rule in the opinion of this writer, that reason is to prevent managing majorities from taking conventions entirely under their control. It seems never to have occurred to "Spectator" that Col. Green's friends could have or actually did maneuvre for the control of this convention. How do the facts sustain the idea that they did try their luck at this game? Sampson county was instructed to cast her vote solid for Col. Green. Onslow county was instructed for Green as first choice and Mr. Dortch second choice. She cast 336 votes solid for Green, and the writer of this began to think that the latter half of her instructions were intended more for ornament than use. Cumberland county was also instructed for Col. Green and cast all her votes solid for him after the "muzzle" was applied to her ten minority voters—as one of the minority delegates termed the unit rule. The minority claimed that Col. Green's oleomargarine bill, which recently passed Congress, was undemocratic, was protection for protection's sake, and was not for revenue at all; and this of itself would and ought to defeat him before the people if nominated. Col. Green's friends claimed for him more strength in the convention than any other man, and therefore he was the choice of the people and should receive the nomination. Thus we were left to reflect upon the convention and its business, to discuss the reasons for any instructions at all. It was often asked of the Sampson delegation, why did your county instruct? If your delegates were an unit for Col. Green they needed no instructions. They were not unanimous for him and that is the reason for the instructions. In Cumberland county's case the same applies. But the convention believed that the good results achieved by the party is far above the elevation of any man to a seat in Congress, that it is principles and not men about which we should differ, and as Col. Green's oleomargarine bill might be the means of his defeat, it was perhaps best not to place our standard in his hands, although more than a majority of the convention demanded it. If this was really the case, did not the convention act wisely in adopting the two thirds rule? It really appears so, when the choice fell to the lot of Maj. McClammy who had not been discussed for the position. It almost seems useless to tell "Spectator" that to know Maj. McClammy the people needed no discussion. They have known him for years, ever since he entered the army at the beginning of the war. They knew he had been faithful to every trust, and that he would prove true to this one.

Mr. Dortch had withdrawn and so had Mr. McLean, leaving Mr. Green alone, who seemed to prefer defeat to any other alternative. If, then, the defeat of Col. Green is to be traced to the oleomargarine bill, and the failure to nominate Mr. Dortch *can* be traced to his withdrawal, how did "the convention cut cable and drift before the winds of chance"?

With no unkind feelings for any of the convention, and certainly none for Col. Green, this writer hopes that Maj. McClammy, when elected, will always oppose in Congress, any and all bills whose object is protection for protection's sake. This is the wish of

A DELEGATE.

Delta, N. C., Sept. 8th, 1886.

FAISON ITEMS.

Reported by the Messenger's Regular Correspondent.

On Sunday last in company with Mr. A. G. Barbery, of Poplar Grove, it was our pleasure to make a visit to Newton Grove. En route we passed over the lands once owned by Preston King, once Vice President of the United States.

Newton Grove is a thrifty town. It has a good school with 87 pupils. Miss Mary Monk goes to White Hall to take charge of the music department in the school at that place.

Mrs. Civil Craddock, widow of Joshua Craddock, died on the night of the 11th inst. She was a consistent member of the Disciple Church and 84 years old.

Miss Hattie Underwood, daughter of the late Thomas Underwood, died Aug. 27th. She had been a invalid from birth but had born the afflictions of life without a murmur.

Mrs. Currie, of Faison, is dead.

Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war you would pray to Almighty God that you would never see such a thing again.—*The Duke of Wellington.*

FINE TOBACCO.

What One of Our Enterprising Farmers is Doing.

(Wilmington Review.)

A few days since, while on a brief stay in the neighborhood of Goldsboro, we visited the plantation of Mr. A. J. Harrell, which is in Brogden township, Wayne county, and about five miles distant from that city. Mr. Harrell has fifty acres of his plantation devoted to the culture of tobacco, and has this season been fortunat with his crop to an extent that has placed him ahead of any of his neighbors, so far as the growth of tobacco is concerned. He commenced the growth of the weed last year, when he planted four acres as an experiment, and his success was such that he was encouraged to largely increase his acreage in tobacco this year, and the result shows the wisdom of his act. The tobacco is what is known as the "Yellow Hester," and when cured has a peculiar rich lemon color. He has five barns full which are nearly cured. Each of these barns contains what will make about 800 pounds of cured tobacco and they are to be refilled as fast as the tobbacco which is in them is cured until the entire crop is harvested and cured. He has built also a large and commodious two story warehouse for the storage of the cured leaf. We saw the plant growing, we saw it in the process of being cured and we saw the leaf after it had been cured and was ready for the market, and they were all interesting sights, well worthy the attention of those who feel an interest in the agricultural prosperity of North Carolina. Mr. Harrell takes a commendable pride in his enterprise. He is one of those North Carolinians who are not afraid of work, and pays close and unremitting attention to every detail connected with the growth and curing of his tobacco. His untiring industry is entirely deserving of the success which now bids fair to crown his efforts.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Items of Interest in and Around Walter.

Pear trees are in bloom.

Mrs. Jethro Howell is much better than she was last week, but she has not finally recovered her former strength.

There is a vast amount of sickness prevailing in this vicinity, in both races, consisting principally of chills, while there is some malarial fever just now existing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sasser have returned from an extensive trip, by private conveyance, visiting relatives, this time bringing the remnant of their goods and chattels, and now the Sasser brothers will settle down to business, and they and our farmers who are prepared to gin their neighbors' cotton will give them a good job.

Little river had the largest freshet last week it has had for years, and the surest way to get to the city, from this direction, was to go on the gravel train, per pedestrianism. We heard of one young merchant from G—— who attempted to cross the water in a buggy with his "ladye love" by his side and the horse swam out on this side until he obtained foothold, and getting tired of such foolishness, broke loose from the buggy and left them "alone in their glory"; Mr. D—— dismounted, "took water," and went in search of aid to draw his precious laden buggy from its cool embrace—and now the young couple claim to be much wiser and a great deal better than before.

Mr. Ed Gurley has our sympathy—he shot, and actually killed, a deer some time since.

We have a young lady who was also brave enough to club the very life from a moccosin snake, three feet long, the other day.

Mr. R. E. Jones is rebuilding his mill at the same place. We wish him success.

Messrs. Pearson & Deans are prepared to saw lumber and grind your corn—when the water falls.

A neighbor, who lives just three miles from Goldsboro, has a couple of old darkeys living on the brow of the hill, near by, and the night of the earthquake the old lady, whose corpulency is unquestioned—being a 300-pounder—sprang to the floor, telling her good man to "kum on, fo' de eend ob time hab kum!" and as she hit the floor she *went through*, breaking several sleepers of the rickety old hut, and he very coolly replied he "wa'nt gwine dat way, he was gwine up, hisself."

THE FOUR-SIDED FIGHT IN MAINE.

The Biennial Election of the Pine Tree State.

PORTLAND, Maine, September 12.—The bienniel Maine election occurs tomorrow. There are to be chosen a Governor, Congressman, thirty-one State Senators and one hundred and thirty-one Representatives, with county officials, in all sixteen counties. There are three complete tickets in the field, namely: Republican, Democratic and Prohibition, and the Labor party has put up tickets for Congressmen in the first, second and third districts. The nominations are:

Republican—Governor, Joseph R. Bodwell, of Hallowell. Congressman, First district, Thomas B. Reed, of Portland; Second district, Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Lewiston; Third district, Seth L. Miliken, of Belfast; Fourth district, Chas. H. Boutelle, of Bangor. The Congressman are the present incumbents.

Democratic—Governor, Clark S. Edwards, of Bethel, Congressmen, First district, Wm. H. Clifford, of Portland; Second district, Alonzo Garcelon, of Lewiston; Third district, Joseph E. Ladd, of Gardiner; Fourth district, John F. Lynch, of Machias.

Prohibition-Governor, Aaron Clark, of Buxton; Congressman First district, Timothy B. Hussey, of North Berwick; Second district, Wm. T. Eustis, of Dixfield; Third district, Henry H. Harvey of Augusta; Fourth district, Chas. S. Pitcher, of Easton.

Labor-Governor, no nomination. Congressmen: First district, David O. Moulton, of Falmouth; Second district, Wm. T. Eustis, of Dixfield; Third district, Joseph E. Ladd, of Gardiner; Fourth district, no nomination.

Comparison will be made with the Gubernational vote of 1884.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

Switzerland as Seen by Our Regular Correspondent.

At 2:30 p. m. we board the railway train at Strasbourg bound for the Alphine hills of Switzerland. Our journey up through the valley of the Rhine for a few hours, was interesting and enjoyable, but our longing to wind around the snow capped mountains, made the extended plain, though beautiful with a golden harvest, tame and monotonous. But soon after 5 p. m., we notice that the railway curves more frequently and our locomotive breathes a little stronger, which is evidence to a wheelman that she is climing up a grade. The distant hills creep up nearer and as their long shadows shoot across the valley, we are reminded that they are fast growing into mountains. We wait but a few minutes and the great hills meet and they are so high that we cannot climb them. We look to see which way to turn to avoid them, but like an arrow we plunge right into the bosom of huge mass of earth and on we fly until the tunnel's mouth seems but a flickering lamp behind us. The light of day breaks in upon the darkness, the curtain rises, and Switzerland in all its beauty is before us like a picture. We reach Berne, the capitol, at 8:30 find a hotel and retire. We rise early for we wish to see all the city possible before leaving at 10:28. The Bear City, as it is sometimes called, to a Yankee is indeed quite a novelty. The peculiar shaped houses with their extended roofs and odd chimneys, the arcades that run the entire length of the streets, the bears on the monuments, in the shop windows and in almost every conceivable place where a Switzer can display his carving. The customs peculiar to this people assure us that the countless pictures we have read are not all myths, if the story of Tell does seem unreasonable. We would be pleased to write at length concerning this city, for there are many things that we haven't even the space to mention that were of great interest to us. We bid good bye to Berne and board the train for Lausanne and if there was one place above another that we enjoyed most it was the part of the trip. The mountains in the distance that buried their snowy heads in the black clouds above, seemed like gigantic pillars supporting another world, and as we draw nearer they grow higher and higher until we seem of no more importance than grains of sand, and if there is a spot in the world where a man feels his littleness it is in the presence of these mountains. Our train speeds on and we enter the last tunnel before reaching Lausanne, and it is so dark we can almost feel it, only for a moment, for our train is now on a down grade and we sweep along the mountain side like the wind, and as the bright noonday sun breaks in again a picture more beautiful, if possible, than any we have yet seen, is before us,

Lake Geneva, with its bright blue waters, is several hundred feet below us, and the mountain sides and valleys are covered with deep green meadows and yellow harvest fields. The cities and villages along the shore look like little white spots in the disance. It seemed to us that there was nothing lacking to make the picture complete. We arrive at Lausanne at half past one o'clock, and take a steamer for Geneva at three. The weather was mild and delightful, so that the ride could not be otherwise than pleasant. We reach Geneva before sinset, just in time to see the departing rays tinge with a golden hue the snow peaks of Mt. Blanc. We tarry here until Monday, and during our stay visit many places of interest that we will not take time to describe. We are delighted with the city, and wouldn't mind, if our purses were not so lean, staying here a month or so, but our time as well as our resources are limited, and we must hasten on to Lucerne. At 12 M. we are aboard the train and on our way, and at 8:30 we arive at the principle summer resort in Switzerland. We retire early for we have a long trip planned for the morrow. Tuesday morning is dark and rainy, bad for sight seeing in a country like this, but we must make the best of it, so we are soon on the streets to see the city. We first inquire the way to the Lion, one of the chief attractions of Lucerne. It is a gigante affair, 18 by 28 feet, carved out of a solid rock in commemoration of 26 officers and 760 soldiers who fell fighting in defence of the Royal Family of France. The Lion is represented as wounded, and defending the shield in death. The rain ceases, and at 2 p. m., we take a steamboat ride over the lakes to Fluelen, stopping at several places on our way. We walk back from Fluelen to Fell's Chapel over the celebrated road, the Axenstrasse, and take the boat from there to Lucerne, arriving at 8 o'clock. In the early morning, with alpen-stock in hand, we are off to climb the Riga. We take the boat to Weggis, then on foot wend our way up the bridle path and reach the summit in about three hours, nearly six thousand feet above the level of the sea. We will not attempt a description of the view from the Riga. It more than pays for the trouble of climbing. The air is somewhat chilly and we make our stay short, descending the mountain via Kussnact, where we take the boat and reach the harbor at 6 in the evening. But we must bid good bye to Switzerland. Our visit has been short but pleasant in every sense of the word, and we do not wonder that the Switzer feels proud of his home.

VAN.

KINSTON ITEMS.

Gathered By Our Regular Reporter.

Capt. Byrd, our County Superintendent of Public Instruction, was in town Thursday and Friday the 9th and 10th inst., and examined quite a number of teachers, both male and female. No one can go through the examination without being benefitted, and leaving better qualified to teach—and the teacher who gets a first grade certificate, you can rest assured is worthy and well qualified.

Lenoir county has no poor house for her paupers. Does she need one? Why not sell the county stock in the railroad and invest a part of the proceeds in a site.

Capt. Byrd asked the teachers "What Judge in North Carolina was killed by a turkey gobler?""

James A. Pridgen, chairman of the board of county commissioners, says: "A poor house would save Lenoir county fifteen hundred dollars annually."

The rope to the fire alarm bell has been detached, and is lying coiled up on the bulletin board at the court house for several days. Negligence somewhere. Perhaps all houses are heavily insured.

Lenoir county has never received a penny dividend on her railroad stock, and the probability is, she never will.

New cotton is coming in, business is taking a slight boom, farmers are putting on airs, political fever is raging—but with proper treatment the fatality will be small. Candidates are shaking the hands of the "dear people" and asking about the "good lady and little ones at home." "How pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Miss Nattie Basnight, of Washington county, has returned here to attend school, and is boarding with Mrs. N. D. Myers.

Those who went to Morehead last Monday on the free excursion enjoyed the trip hugely, trolling and sailing being the order of the day.

Lenoir county has 500 shares in railroad stock which she could sell for eight thousand dollars. Five thousand dollars would by fifty acres of land and necessary buildings for a poor house, leaving three thousand dollars to go into the treasury, and the road still running and unhurt. Why not sell?

The Republican county convention was held in Kinston Saturday Sept. the 11th. The following ticket is now at the mast head. For the House, Jerry Warters; for Clerk, W. W. Dunn; present incumbent; for Sheriff, B. L. Taylor; for Register, J. K. Davis; for Treasurer, B. Sutton; County Surveyor, Wm. Arthur; for Coroner, Jas. Shiver. This is the same ticket defeated last election, with one or two exceptions. If the Democrats of Lenoir county don't clean them up in November, then we are no prophet.

Dudley, a colored man from Newbern, addressed the convention in behalf of I. B. Abbott for Congress. He is not a very fluent speaker, but gains the attention of the audience, and by his plain, matter-of-fact manner, holds it. He handled O'Harra with gloves off, and administered some heavy blows. He says, O'Hara "has now two living wives, is ashamed of the negro, won't send his children to a colored school, hires a white teacher, and even a white cook, has perjured himself, and, in Washington city, when his colored constituents call on him treats them with disrespect and indifference." The speech was well received, and will do Abbott good.

W. J. Solomon, a colored delegate, nominated Mr. J. C. Carter a white man of LaGrange, for Register of Deeds. Mr. Carter arose and said, I thank the gentleman for the mention of my name, but I now, here, positively decline the use of my name before this convention, after witnessing what I have to-day, good men ignored and slaughtered, simply because they had principle and manhood enough to vote for prohibition in the recent election, and the Republican party reaching down in the *low slums* of the *bar rooms* after men to fill office. I leave it. I voted for prohibition and am not afraid or ashamed to show my record. I now resign my position as a member of the Republican county executive committee." He thereupon left the hall amid cheers from the Democrats present. Pretty sharp cut for the Republican nominees. D. M. Stanton, of LaGrange, as clever a gentleman as the county affords, was the one slaughtered because he voted for prohibition. Mr. Carter is not the only one of the tried and true that has cut loose from the "party of great moral ideas" in this county.

The resignation of Rev. A. C. Bowen, pastor the Disciple Church at this place, was not accepted, as intimated in a former note. His charge granted him permission to visit, at will, other churches from now until Conference. This will necessitate his being absent a good deal. After the first of November he will settle down in his regular pastor duties in Kinston.

The board of county commissioners were in session Monday the 13th inst. reviving the jury box. A revision long needed. Justice, by a jury in our courts is becoming farcical and obsolete. None but the best men, should be allowed to serve as jurors. R. C. West was appointed Registrar for this township, vice J. P. Haskitt, declined.

The tax list is now in the hands of Sheriff Sutton. Call and get your receipt for 1886.

Lenoir county Democrats are pleased with the nominee for this, the 11th Senatorial district, Capt. Darden for the Senate, and M. A. Gray for the House, the ticket will go through like a breeze.

Dr. A. R. Miller has returned from Northern cities, whence he has been purchasing a large and attractive stock of fall and winter goods.

The matrimonial market has been rather dull for some time past, the rain, heat and earthquake may have had a depressing effect, at present however, the market has some signs of activity and buoyancy, and it is confidently believed, that efforts have been made, and negotiations are now going on, in a quiet way, with some degree of success, between parties, which will have a tendency to reduce the amount of new stock now on hand, and enhance the value of the "old stock," which has been, heretofore, hard to work off at any price. We stand ready to note any transaction that may be effected, and give latest quotations.

We understand, Rev. N. M. Jurney will hold a series of meetings in the M. E. Church here, commencing about the first Sunday in October.

Our Methodist friends are in a great measure, indebted to Mr. Jurney's indomitable energy and perseverance, for the nice comfortable building they now occupy in Kinston.

MOUNT OLIVE LOCALS.

By the Regular Messenger Correspondent.

Since the earthquake revivals of religion have been the order of the day, resulting in the baptism of 76 persons in Mr. M. B. Farmer's fish pond; whites 21, colored 55.

Catherine, the little 10 year old daughter of Mr. John Walker, who lives at the "Cobb place," was playing in the porch of the second story of the house last Saturday afternoon, and in attempting to get a ball which had been thrown to her and loged on the outside of the balluster, she lost her balance and fell about 15 feet to the ground, striking immediately on a chair. Dr. G. W. Lewis was called in and pronounced her as in a very critical condition. No bones were broken.

The "writing spider" mentioned in the MESSENGER of the 13th inst., has been "writing" in "these parts," but we did not mention it in last week's locals, as we considered it of no importance. Some one says it wrote "Rum," "Woman," and one of our young men said "it meant that rum and woman was ruining the country." Excuse us, ladies, you see the quotation.

The skating rink opened last Friday night, with all its glory and facination. "Pay your 5 cents at the door, gentlemen, or you cannot enter. Bachelors we mean. Married persons free." Don't we wish we were working in "double harness," and the rink had been named "the 5 cent show."

Miss Annie H——, that pretty lady who "ruined the hearts of so many widowers and bachelors of Kinston" last Spring, returned from a visit to Edgecombe a few days since, having spent some time there since her visit to Kinston. She reports having had a "splendid time."

Rev. P. S. Groome returned a few days since from a visit to the mountain, whether he went for his health. Sorry to state that he did not realize the needed improvement.

We regret to have to announce that Mr. Thos. H. McGee was stricken again a few days since with paralysis; he, however, is improving.

One of our little nephews asked us some time ago "if we knew that when a person was slapped with the hand that the hand was hurt as badly as the part it came in contack with," and when we answered that we did not, he remarked that "Frank (his brother) said that phyleology said so."

CHARLESTON'S SITUATION.

The People Busy at Work Fixing their Injured Houses.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 13.—There is not much change in the situation today, but strenuous efforts are being made to patch up the houses in a rude way to make them water tight and allow residences to be occupied and business to be resumed. Considerable excitement has been caused by the refusal of bricklayers to work for less than five dollars a day. The objection apparently is not so much to the amount asked for as to the character of the work done, many of those claiming the advanced rate being inefficient.

Under instructions from the treasury department, Mr. Sloan has visited the reported fissure on the Savannah and Charleston railroad, and finds it due to the contiguity of a mill pond and not to the earthquake. Mr. Sloan will visit the fissures in and about Summerville and traverse the whole line of the South Carolina railroad, examining the phenomena reported, and observing specially any changes in levels of the earth.

At a special meeting of the city council today Mayor Courtenay reported the amount of the relief funds received up to this time as $200,000. He said, further, that with the large measure of relief necessary to reach the many sufferers, it was hardly necessary to say to the aldermen of Charleston how small this sum would be when distributed out.

The Record.

At noon on Tuesday, August 10, the 195th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery took place, under the supervision of Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard of La., and Jubal A. Early of Va. No. 68,361 drew the First Capital Prize of $75,000. No. 35,631 drew the Second Capital Prize, $25,000. It was sold in fifths at $1 each: one to Henry Lajoie, Holbrook, Mass., paid through Adams Express in Boston, Mass.; one to B. Frank Burpee, a saloon keeper, No. 8 Granite street, South Boston, Mass., also paid through Adams Express; one paid through the German Bank of Memphis, Tenn.; two others paid through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal. No. 60,849 drew the Third Capital Prize, $10,000. Nos. 18325 and 57,815 drew the two Fourth Capital Prizes of $5,000 each; sold in fifths at $1 each to parties in Kansas City, Mo., Concordia, Kan., Montgomery, Ala., New Orleans, La., Fort Monroe, Va., Chicago, Ill., and Philadelphia, Pa., &c., &c. The next Drawing will occur Tuesday, Oct. 12, 1886, and all information can be had from M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

—Solicitors' Blanks at the MESSENGER office. Orders by mail promptly filled.

You can't hire a man to be honest; he will want his wages raised every morning.—*Josh Billings.*

DUPLIN NEWS AND NOTES.

Chronicled by our Warsaw Reporter.

We were unable to write last week. They forced us to *court*.

We have had heavy rains in Duplin, but have not heard of any serious damage.

Some time since we stated that the mineral spring near Warsaw was upon the lands of W. H. Williams, Jr. It was a mistake; E. J. Hill is the owner of the spring. Why not put some conveniences there, Mr. Hill?

In portions of the county the Cholis killing numbers of hogs, and we will be forced to use western meat again another year.

The friends of Mrs. M. A. Lynch will be pained to learn that death has entered her house and taken therefrom the little babe, the light and pride of a mother's heart. We tender the bereaved parents our warmest sympathies.

We hear of revivals in religion throughout the county. Rev. J. D. Stanford was at Chinquepin last week and had a meeting of considerable interest. Rev. W. M. Kenneday is continuing the good work there this week.

Messrs. Harry McArthur and Ed. Sutherland, of Kenansville, have gone to Durham, expecting to cast their lot with those energetic people. We trust that the boys may realize their fondest expectations.

Miss Blanche Evans, of Brunswick, at one time a pupil of the Warsaw High School, has been visiting friends in Duplin. Come again, Miss Blanche.

There is a fearful mortality among horses. The disease that is doing such deadly work is familiarly known as staggers. Mr. Bryant Bizzell, of Lenoir, came to Duplin last Saturday, Monday his horse had symptoms of staggers and Tuesday he died.

Maj. C. W. McClammy spoke at Kenansville Tuesday of court. If his first effort is an earnest of what the canvas is to be, we may expect an effective campaign and a glorious victory in November. If the democratic ship should founder this fall, we may attribute the defeat to indifference and the belief that there is *no issue*. Democrats of Duplin, be not deceived by the siren voice of independentism. We have as much to guard, as much to lose today as at any time in the past. Do your full duty and the victory will be ours.

Many people believe or profess to believe that a paper can be run on promises. Doubtless they can, if their reporters and agents are willing to live on salt mullets, cooked at the street corner and eaten from a rough board. What say you, friend Johnson?

It was our pleasure to attend, last week, Prof. B. F. Grady's examination of applicants for certificates to teach in the public schools of Duplin. The examinations were thorough and conducted in an impartial manner. We are confident that no county in the State has a more competent superintendent of public instruction than has Duplin.

Mr. S. B. Newton, the worthy superintendent of the Carr School-House Sunday School, arranged a very pleasant excursion for the children of his charge recently. They left Magnolia the 31st ultimo, and after spending the night in Wilmington, they visited the forts and Smithville. Then for the first time many of them saw the broad Atlantic. The party are under obligations to Mr. J. T. Carrol, of the Rock Spring Hotel; Capt. Harper, of the steamer *Passport*, and the railroad authorities for favors.

"Practical Religion" was the subject of an interesting lecture delivered recently at the Sutton Branch Sunday School, by Prof. Grady. In these degenerate days we need more practical religion, and we hope that Mr. Grady will give other schools the benefit of his lecture. We have heard the Sutton Branch Sunday School and its superintendent, Mr. R. G. Maxwell, highly complimented,

Rev. J. N. Stallings, of Thomasville, was in Warsaw Sunday and preached two fine sermons. We are glad to know that Mr. Stallings is succeeding so well at Thomasville.

THE ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

Investigation of Its Accounts by Its Directors.

Newbern Journal.

The directors of the A. & N. C. railroad held a meeting at Morehead City Tuesday, the 7th inst., and after the usual routine business was concluded the President, Mr. Washington Bryan, called Director Faison to the chair. Mr. Bryan then stated that in consequence of an article appearing in the Kinston *Free Press* recently, charging that there was a discrepancy in his report to the stockholders at their annual meeting in June, and that of the treasurer, he asked that a committee be then appointed to make a thorough examination and report to the board. Messrs. John F. Wooten, W. C. Stronach and C. E. Foy were appointed as said committee, and they at left for Newbern at once, made a thorough examination of the books and reported that the President's report was correct.

This is just as we expected. We can see no reason why Mr. Bryan should want to make a report concerning the finances of the road that the treasurer's report would not sustain. We believe the people interested in the affairs of the A. & N. C. railroad can rest assured that it is in good hands, that it is managed with an eye to business, and that putting it in good condition, increasing its earnings and enhancing the value of the stock is the great object in view. To this end we should encourage and support the managers of the road, for with its success begins the growth and development of this section.

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