

The Monroe Equiper and Express have consolidated.

A Caldwell county man killed 15 snakes in one day.

Dr. Bigly wants to build a large hotel at Beaufort.

The New England States are suffering with drought.

Dr. J. T. Walsh of Kinston will shortly begin the publication of a monthly to be called the Bible Study.

The Imperial Gazette of Peking, China, celebrated its 1,000th birthday last month.

A pretty girl of eighteen, neat in dress and polite in manner, is a boat chair in Galveston.

The Goldsboro Star, edited by a colored man and an O'Hara organ says, "We intend to fight it out on this line until Bosses freeze over to crush out Bossism and Moffism."

Fred Grant says that Geo. Washington was the greatest man who ever lived but that he was not as much of a general as dad.

According to one account an iceberg struck Bennett at Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus county, and gave him a chill.

An Ethiopian cannot change his color nor a leopard his skin, but my God I follow citizens, how quick a white man becomes a nigger when he joins the Radical party.

Mr. Esnach, of Raleigh, has an orchard of white mulberry plants four years old, from which in April and May, he realized a handsome profit in eggs and cocoons.

The Georgia State Agricultural Society, at its recent meeting, recommended all the cultivators of the ground in Georgia, shall keep the 31st of August as a day of thanks giving and worship because of the abundant harvest.

It is reported that the savannahs near Burgaw have been entered by a gentleman in this city, who proposes going into sheep raising on a large scale.

We published some time ago that C. C. Pool, Republican nominee for judge in the first district, embraced his county for prohibition.

The foot bath said in his heart there is a liberal party in North Carolina, and I will now get office.

The Warrenton Gazette will say that "the contest in North Carolina is between the revenue officers, the negroes and a few heretofore democrats who are disgusted because they were not popular enough with their own party to get office."

A gigantic oak at Mount Vernon, which has always been known as "Washington's oak," was destroyed by a stroke of lightning a few days ago.

There is a very high civilization away up in Michigan. Over one hundred white women having negro husbands. Is that the "higher law" we read of? The New Haven Register wishes to know if they are all members of the Lane Kith Club.

E. City Carolinian says Mr. Ed wards has forfeited the esteem of his fellow citizens, not by changing his political opinions, if so he has done, but by his conduct in seeking the nomination at the hands of the Democratic party, and after having been beaten, rushing over to the other side in his inordinate lust for position.

What's Leach's part in it says. Some say the managers will have him canvass the State others that they'll put him against Seales for Congress from this district.

Probably they have him as yet like a wild bull in a net trying to tame him sufficiently not to paw and bel low at the presence of Dockery.

You know Leach used to say to Dockery: "My God! Oliver! Stand up now and be a white man."

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

LET A L. THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S.

WILSON, N. C, FRIDAY AUGUST 25, 1882.

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NEAR-BY NEWS NOTES.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars met in Raleigh last week and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: G. W. C. Templar—J. C. Ellington, Clayton; G. W. C. Councillor—J. F. Little, Charlotte; G. W. V. Templar—Miss Blanche Feestress, Raleigh; G. W. Chaplain—M. H. Wells, Pine Level; G. W. Treasurer—Mrs. E. Beckwith, Raleigh; G. W. Secretary—Rev. R. H. Whitaker, Raleigh; G. W. Marshal—Chas. Bond, Windsor; G. W. Dep. Marshal—J. A. Gerry, Berea; Inside Guard—John R. Hill, Sumburg; Grand Sentinel—N. B. Bagwell, Wake county.

Mr. Julian S. Carr, of Durham is the most progressive and liberal man in the State. The Raleigh Banner, organ of the colored people's Fair, says, "Mr. Julian S. Carr of Durham, offers as a premium to the North Carolina Industrial Association a scholarship to any young man desiring to enter any of the following named institutions: Shaw University; St. Augustine Normal Institute, Raleigh; Bible University, Charlotte; Bennett Seminary, Greensboro; Lincoln University, Chester county, Pa.; Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Hampton, Va.; Wilberforce Institute, Ohio, Howard University, Washington, D. C.; Atlanta University and Atlanta Seminary, Atlanta, Ga."

A Norfolk dispatch says: About two months ago, W. J. Munden, a Republican member of the North Carolina Legislature, ran away with the wife of J. A. Johnston, of Camden county, N. C., together with about \$3,500. Johnston immediately had himself appointed a special agent of the State, and armed with a requisition, set out to find the guilty pair. He finally traced them to Kansas city, Mo., where he had the guilty legislator arrested. He arrived here with his prisoner last night, and today started with him to North Carolina, where the trial will be held. All the stolen money had been spent before Johnston and his paramour were apprehended.

The art commissaire and exhibitor, Prof. Cronwell, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil—Norfolk Virginian.

A Piece of Natural History. "Whence and what art thou, excitable shape?"—Milton.

The Liberal Republican Anti-Prohibition Party is very much such a creature as the Georgia bulle described himself to be: "Half horse, half alligator, and the balance snappin' turtle." The negro is the horse part of the concern. He carries the burdens, does the voting, but gets very little of the profits. The white radical is the alligator element. As the alligator is noted for his large capacity for swallowing food, so the white Republican has a most wonderful capacity for swallowing government pay. He takes it all and leaves the negro none. Then he sides, he has a hide like sheet iron that is impervious to all the weapons of truth and justice. The Liberais constitute the mud-turtle element. The peculiarity of the turtle is that he don't know when he is dead. Men like Clingman and Leach and Johnson if not politically dead are moribund. If you cut off the turtle's head and throw it away, it is asserted that it will snap at anything passing by. Just so with these Liberais. They're gasping for political breath, and snapping at the Democratic Party as it passes by on its great mission. If the different parts of this miscreant coalition should be held together by the "cohesive force of public plunder" until November (which is doubtful) the Democrats of North Carolina will put it to a sweet rest—such rest as the Dragon had after St. George was done with him.—Fay etteville Examiner

Says the Brooklyn Eagle: Mr. R. C. Moore, of Mosses, Vermont & Co., 34 New Street, New York, was almost instantly relieved by St. Jacobs Oil of severe pain following an attack of pleurisy. The remedy acted like magic.

Advice to our Raleigh Girls. Be industrious. Thus the best women have ever found the best husbands at the post of duty. Rebecca went to the well to water the camels and caught Isaac's matrimonial agent. Rachel went out with the sheep, and found Jacob and a kiss waiting her. Ruth wrought in the wheat field and married rich. Abigail busied around and baked 200 loaves of bread and loaded up a whole commissary train which she personally led out to David, and got a second husband within a week after her first one was petrified, and if you persistently buckle down to a wash tub you'll find that no man will marry you for your money.—Raleigh Visitor

Too Thankful for Words. COAL RUN CROSSING, Ark. H. H. Warner & Co. Sirs:—

Too thankful to express in words the good you Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has done my family.

REV. P. F. MARKLEE.

Ransom in Snow Hill.

It was my good fortune to be in Snow Hill on Tuesday, and it was also my great pleasure to hear the sweet voiced, lute toned Tully speak. Posters, struck upon trees announcing the fact that the scholarly and talented Ransom would be in town on Tuesday, had the tremendous effect of drawing together a large crowd, and notwithstanding the day was dark and rainy, the people began to flock to town at an early hour and the announcement above noted was the magnet to which the needle of every thought was directed. This fact alone attested the high esteem in which he is held by his fellow citizens, and showed how royally he reigns over the realm of his feelings. And while the fullest tribute was paid to Ransom, the people did not forget to "render unto Caesar the things which are longest unto Caesar," and the name of the gifted Vance was frequently mentioned with the same breath of enthusiastic admiration. Ransom and Vance, par vobis, fratrem, the pride of their State, and the fearless spirits of that arena, where Titans meet in combat. It is no wonder then that the masses came through mud and mire and rain and storm to hear the noble Ransom speak. And after hearing him and contrasting his powerful effort with the mighty ones of Vance, it is difficult to tell under which king, oh Bezonian! shall the banner of preference be planted. And yet there is no rivalry between them. Both are crowned, but the garlands they wear are woven with flowers entirely different. Vance in the towering fortress of his granite logic, and Ransom in the citadel of his beautifully chiselled rhetoric are grand, unapproachable and supreme. The oratory of one is like the magnificent coruscations of a flashing meteor—brilliant, dazzling, thrilling and glorious; while that of the other is like the language of one like a mountain torrent—strong, forceful, sweeping, sometimes beautiful, yet at all times bearing on its resistless current the richest grains of truth and wisdom; while that of the other is like the crystal lakes—clear, pure, pellucid, stainless and rippling around gems of rarest beauty. Both have their spheres and both reign over them with kingly grace and power.

But now to the speech which I started out to notice. At 12 o'clock the crowd assembled in the Court House, and Capt. Darden in the vein of a well chosen tribute to the virtues of the distinguished speaker presented the Hon. M. W. Ransom to the expectant assembly. He arose, "like a lion from his lair," and after thanking Capt. Darden for the complimentary terms employed he paid an apostrophe to truth and stated that that virtue would be the pole star in all the assertions he should make on that occasion. He noticed his recent visit through portions of the State, and spoke of the evidences of thrift, of improvement, of prosperity, of peace, of happiness which greeted his vision along the line of travel, and contrasted it with the distressing scenes of ten years ago when paralysis hung upon the limbs of energy, when the clouds of depression gathered every where, and when disorder, confusion and corruption ran riot on every hand. And what was the cause of the change? We have the same fruitful fields, the same gentle showers, the same soft sunshine, the same sweet atmosphere and the same benign being who rules over the just and the unjust. But now we have a different government, and the beneficent change must be credited to that. Judicial corruption and military terrorism ruled the day; no economy, justice, peace and prosperity mark the run of the hours, and harmony dwells amid all sections. And then, after contrasting these periods, he asked if there was a white man, be he Democrat or Liberal, or Republican who could put his hand upon his heart and desire the return of his State to the government of ten years ago. He then adverted to the Federal Government and recited some of the indignities and outrages it had practiced upon the South, upon the land that gave the country seven million bales of cotton, all of its rice, all of its naval stores, half of its tobacco, and showed how it had been ignored by the party in power. The land which had given Washington to the country, the homes of Jackson and Scott and Taylor, and the heroes of the Mexican war, who pushed the flag of the Union into the very chambers of the Montezumas and made the walls echo with the shout of American victory must be ignored and its people have no share in the distribution of the desks in the Cabinet, or on the Supreme Court bench, or any other patronage when northern Republicans make a claim thereunto. At this point he arose to the sublimity of his magnificent powers, and the swoop of a tornado, I can't describe it. It is wordless. And neither is this imperfect synopsis the slightest approximation to the merest outline of the powerful effort he made. It must be heard to reap its richest benefit and to enjoy its highest life.

W. H. B.

Rev. Josephus Latham was elected Superintendent of Public Instruction in Pitt county.

A protracted meeting is being conducted by Rev. W. T. Jones in the Baptist church at Toisnot.

A Teacher's Institute was held in Kenansville this week. Prof. J. H. Rayhill was the teacher of education.

Things are looking gloomy. The Times says not a single white couple were married in Franklin county last month.

A tri-weekly mail route has been established between Scotland Neck and Norfleet's Ferry through the influence of Gen. Cox.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend a Grand Ball at Kinston on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone of the Kinston College, Aug. 29th.

The Rocky Mount Reporter says that Mr. A. P. Thorpe has had manufactured a new brand of cigars and named them "Our Fair." He also has new brand of eologie of the same name.

The Greenville Reflector in speaking of the Commissioners of Pitt county says that for eight years the present Board has been in office, and during that time they have paid all the debts of the county, have increased the value of the county script from 40 cents to par, made many improvements in the public buildings and other work in the county, and have steadily decreased the county tax until now Pitt pays the smallest tax of any county in the State.

A difficulty occurred on the Carolina farm last Monday between George Ward, white, and Sam Davis, colored. Ward shot Davis in the shoulder and side, five balls taking effect. Dr. Gregory, of Halifax, was called in and probed for the balls, but we learn, without success, he not being able to find either. Ward has been lodged in jail. The darkeys is still alive, but not likely to recover. We have not been able to learn the particulars of the shooting or the provocation which led to it.—Scotland Neck Commonwealth.

We have read with much interest and profit the oration delivered by our friend Mr. T. B. Kingsbury, of the Wilmington Star, on "The Life and Character of the late Rev. Thomas G. Lowe" which was delivered at Haywood's church, Halifax county, June 24th, and which has just been published in pamphlet form. It is a scholarly oration, and is a fitting tribute to that man whom the speaker pronounces the most eloquent preacher North Carolina has produced.

The proceeds from the sale of the book will go to erect a tablet to the memory of Mr. Lowe. The pamphlet can be had of Rev. W. H. Watkins, Entel, N. C., at 10 cents each.

A Teacher's Commendation. BLACK CREEK, N. C., Aug. 17, 1882.

MR. EDITOR: I think that every person who feels an interest in the Public Schools of this county may feel proud of having such a man as Mr. James Murray, for Superintendent. From what I can learn, there is no one in the county, that can fill the place with more honor to himself and satisfaction to others than Mr. Murray has done. He visited my school in a few days after I commenced teaching and made a short talk to the pupils. I was surprised to see how well it pleased them, and to witness the amount of good it did. Next day some of them were able to tell me most of what he said; and there is not one that does not express a desire for him to come again. I find that he does not know only how to teach and please children; but he also knows how to teach young teachers to teach them.

From what little I have been able to learn of his history, since first, I became acquainted with Mr. Murray, I think he may well exclaim, "I have taught thousands to read, but not one to sin." As he gives so much satisfaction to parent, teacher and pupil can the county do better than let him continue to fill the office as long as he will. Long may he live to see the good of his labor. My school is rapidly progressing in numbers. I have already enrolled forty-seven pupils and learn there are others to come. I learn my neighbor teacher has enrolled seventy-five, and has an assistant teacher. Show me a county that is more prolific in children and teachers than Wilson county.

TEACHER.

SOLDIERS' RE-UNION.

At a meeting of the surviving members of the late 27th Regiment N. C. S. T., held in the city of Goldsboro, Aug. 17th 1882.

Capt. K. R. Jones was called to the Chair and J. W. Slocomb requested to act as Secretary.

On motion a committee of one from each Company was appointed by the Chair to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

The committee withdrew and after a short absence reported the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, Company A. of the late 27th Regiment, N. C. S. T. has called together the remnant of our Regiment in order to afford those of us who are left an opportunity to meet one more and shake hands in social re-union.

Be it Resolved, 1st. That we hereby tender our old comrades of Company A. our heartfelt thanks for their cordial hospitality, and wish them one and all a long and prosperous career of usefulness and happiness which we can testify they have long ago earned by their faithfulness to trusts imposed upon them in times when the bravest of men might well have been pardoned for the lack of steadfastness.

2nd. That we very sincerely regret the absence to-day of so many of our trusted leaders of the days gone by and while we think of each with affection we especially deplore the absence of him who so gallantly led us, first as Colonel and afterwards as Brigade Commander, Gen. John A. Cooke, who though a resident of a sister State will always live in the hearts of North Carolinians, and especially of the survivors of the old 27th Regiment and their descendants also Col. Gilmer.

3rd. That our thanks are also due and are hereby tendered to the citizens of Goldsboro and Wayne county and especially the ladies for the great interest they have manifested in our re-union, and for the hospitable manner in which they have provided for our entertainment.

4th. That we consider it highly important that a truthful record of our command in the late war should be written and preserved for our children and therefore hope that the survivors will take some action looking to the gathering and collating the necessary data for a correct history of the same.

R. W. Joyner, Company E. Wooten Bizzell, Company F. J. J. Burgess, Company C. J. R. Rollins, Company H. S. S. Nash, Company G. H. S. Nunn, Company D. E. M. Fosene, Company J. Wiley Thompson, Company K. E. A. Wright, Company A.

A circular letter was read from John A. Sloan late Captain of Company B, now resident of Washington, D. C., asking for historical facts and data connected with the Regiment to be published in his work entitled "N. C. in the War between the States."

On motion a committee of one from each Company was appointed to confer with Capt. Sloan for the collection of matters of interest and report the same through J. W. Slocomb of Goldsboro, Chairman.

J. W. Slocomb, Company A. Col. J. A. Gilmer, Company B. Foss, Company C. H. S. Nunn, Company D. R. W. Joyner, Company E. Theo. White, Company F. J. A. Graham, Company G. Rollins, Company H. K. R. Jones, Company J. N. Smith, Company K.

Resolved, That in remembrance of the trying scenes through which together we have passed, we regret that Lieut. Col. Webb has been compelled to make his residence in a distant State, and hope he may at an early day return to live among us.

On motion the following were elected permanent officers of the Association.

J. A. Gilmer, Col. J. C. Webb, Lt. Col. C. B. Herring, Maj. J. E. Pittman, Adj. Joshua White, Q. M. Wm. Morrill, Col. C. M. J. Mattox, Surg. S. D. Phillips, Capt. Company A. J. A. Sloan, Capt. Company B. Wooten Bizzell, Capt. Company C.

G. W. Jones, Capt. Company D. R. W. Joyner, Capt. Company E. Wm. Nixon, Capt. Company F. J. A. Graham, Capt. Company G. H. F. Price, Capt. Company H. K. R. Jones, Capt. Company J. Shadde Barnes, Capt. Company K.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the Goldsboro Messenger, Kinston Free Press and Wilson Advance.

The meeting then adjourned. J. W. SLOCUMB, Secretary.

The Right of the People to Rule.

Democratic nominations having been made in this county and believing it can now be done, without my motives being misunderstood, I wish to make some statements relative to my own course as well as to the motives of the Democrats of the last Legislature concerning prohibition.

By way of preface, I would state that the evils of intemperance or the abuses of ardent spirits are sufficiently alarming to elicit the earnest concern of every good citizen, but while this is so, I never thought prohibition the remedy, or that prohibition would really prohibit. In my opinion the great and good God created all things to be properly used. Through any preference of my own, I never voted for either local or general prohibition. Having previously voted to submit the question of "prohibition or no prohibition" to the people, I chose not to exercise the little influence I might have had and neither voted nor said anything the one way nor the other, while the question was being decided by the people last year. In the Legislature, I voted for local prohibition whenever I was satisfied from the best evidence I could get, that those concerned wanted prohibition. I regret that the majority about Saratoga, was not present. It was owing to two causes. First, The opponents did not send in their protest until after the bill had passed the House near the end of the session. Had the protest which clearly showed the majority was against prohibition been sent in in time, Saratoga would not have been included in the local prohibition bill at all. Secondly, After this protest, a very strong one, was received and I had the bill so corrected as to unweave Saratoga, which I can prove, and which will appear by referring to the engrossed bill that passed the House, it was not so published in the laws. I desired and strove, in all these matters, to represent the majority, and would not have imposed prohibition on any section nor refused prohibition to any section that I was certain wanted it. My idea is that a representative should represent, and secure for the people if possible what they want.

I voted for the general prohibition bill, not through any preference for that particular bill, but just as I should have done under the circumstances, had it been expressed in almost any other words, so long as it had contained the phrase to be submitted to the people.

I therefore voted yea on that bill, in common with most Democrats and I presume a good many Republicans, simply to get the all-absorbing question of prohibition, before the only proper tribunal to decide it, viz: the people. Time has shown the wisdom of that vote. Forthrightly the question has been effectually settled and is no longer a disturber of parties nor people, in this State. I fear not to assert that no prohibition bill, without the clause to be submitted to the people could have been framed, that would have passed both houses of the last Legislature. It will be remembered that that Legislature was largely Democratic and the fact that it did not pass a prohibitory law is positive proof that the Democrats were either not prohibitionists or not disposed to force prohibition on the people. Had they been prohibitionists or un-mindful of the will of the people, they could have passed a law on that subject.

Anti-prohibitionists can not fail to see that the Democrats of the last Legislature did not forget them, amid the storm of prohibition excitement and constant pour of prohibition petitions, but so arranged all they did on that subject as to give each one however humble the same chance to vote against it that any one else had to vote for it. Prohibitionists cannot fail to see that the Democrats did not ignore them nor turn a deaf ear to their petitions, but framed a bill and sent it to the people as most of the petitions requested.

This is what I call standing fairly and squarely up to a question, notwithstanding all the pressure was on one side, giving both sides due consideration and every man concerned a fair and equal chance.

This the Democrats of the last Legislature did, thus showing confidence in the people by allowing them to decide for themselves a very important matter.

What more does any man want? What better could possible have been done? The Legislature by no direct act of its own, either for or against, could have settled the prohibition question, yet it chose, the Democrats being in power, to bring about means to have it settled and that as speedily and as permanently as possible.

Prohibition has never been a political question in this State, and like Judge Merrimon each individual should shoulder the responsibility of his own course on that subject.

The only member of the last Legislature that I heard openly advocating the passage of an anti and out prohibition law, not to be submitted to the people, was Mr. Bowman, Representative from Mitchell county, a leading Republican. He was chairman of the committee, that represented and recommended the passage of the bill that was submitted to the people.

In conclusion I simply ask those who may represent me in the future to give me the same chance I gave them and all others. In all cases when extraordinary changes in our laws or customs are proposed let me choose and vote for myself, and my word for it, I shall never complain of individuals or parties.

Having shown that my motives as well as the motives of the party to which I belong are such that the people need only to understand them to be pleased with them, I call on all my friends and urge all the good law loving citizens of the county to unite and rally to the support of the present nominees of the Democratic party. Be assured the Democratic party has only one rival, viz: The Republican party. Call them by what other names you please, "A rose would smell as sweet," or "bizzard's down make as objectionable powder dusters" in North Carolina, in Wilson county there is no comparison between the two. Fellow citizens: be wise in time, commit not the fatal blunder of putting into power in North Carolina again a party you have so lately tried and found wanting in every respect; totally unfit to serve you and unwilling to represent you. Even if you have objections to Democrats or Democracy in choosing that instead of Republicanism, my word for it you will be choosing the less of the two evils. Let us as white people rule wisely to all, but above all things rule. To do this we must bury minor differences, stand together, work together and vote together.

Respectfully, R. J. TAYLOR.

A Word as to Radical and Liberal Leaders.

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 its platform and the Radical platform are identical, and that the men who organized and control it are the known leaders of the Radical party, and that in fact it is but another name for the Radical party, deliberately chosen and designed by Radical leaders, to delude and deceive the people, hoping thereby to revive Radical rule in North Carolina.

On the first Wednesday in June the so-called Liberal Convention met in Raleigh.

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 has been a violent Radical whether on or off the bench, ever since negroes could vote; a Kirk yard Radical, and a special tax-land Radical. This man nominated the President of the so-called Liberal Convention; next week he was the President of the regular Radical Convention.

The next man who moved in the organization of the so-called Liberal Convention, was O'Hara, then and now a member of the State Radical Executive Committee, O'Hara, the Radical Halifax negro and the Radical candidate for Congress in the black district.

Leary, the Radical Cumberland negro, was one of the Vice-Presidents. He is now a member for the State at large of the State Radical Executive Committee.

Taylor, the Radical Edgecombe negro, was another.

Carson, the white McDowell Radical, was another.

J. J. Young, who for twelve long years has been a Revenue Collector, and known all over the State as a better 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 new Revenue Collector and the late Chairman of the State Radical Executive Committee, was there also.

James H. Harris, the Radical Wake negro, was there also; the negro who wishes 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. Nor-

ment, late Radical candidate for Secretary of State.

Of course a few sore-headed ex-Democrats were there, such as Col. Wm. Johnston, of Charlotte.

Capt. W. M. Cooke, of Buncombe, who ran as an Independent candidate for Judge and was beaten.

Capt. Nat Atkinson, of Buncombe, who ran as an Independent candidate for Congress and was beaten.

Thomas P. Dovereux, of Wake, now the Radical candidate for Congress.

Little Jake Haliburton, of Burke, and John Stewart, of Rowan, were also there.

So much we saw in Raleigh on the first Wednesday in June.

But what did we see there on the second Wednesday?

On the second Wednesday in June we saw these same Radical leaders: W. A. Moore, I. J. Young, Harris, O'Hara, Mott, Cooper, Norment and the rest in Raleigh holding a Convention and calling themselves-fashioned fire-tried Radicals.

And no man objected that the President of the Radical Convention was not a Radical but a Liberal.

And no man objected that its leading delegates sat in the Liberal Convention of the week before.

Do Radical Conventions make men, who are not Radicals, their presiding officers?

Do Radical Conventions permit me, who are not Radicals, to be delegates?

On the contrary the Convention not only recognized Mott, Col. T. N. Cooper, Ex-Judge W. A. Moore and J. E. O'Hara as fire-tried, old-fashioned Radicals but returned to them, in a formal resolution, the thanks of the Convention for their earnest, active and untiring efforts in accomplishing a project which would secure victory to them in their next campaign. This resolution is to be found in the proceedings of their meetings as published in the Times, their Raleigh organ, of the 21st of June, and reads as follows:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention are hereby tendered to Dr. J. J. Mott, Col. T. N. Cooper, W. A. Moore and J. E. O'Hara for their earnest, active and untiring efforts in aiding in bringing about a union and coalition which will secure to United States victory in our next campaign.—Hamb Book of North Carolina Politics.

The Sample Case.

COMMERCIAL CHRONICLES.

1st. In the eighteen hundred and eighty-second year, seventh month and fifteenth day thereof the lord of the house summoned a trusted emissary and said unto him:

2nd. Harken unto my words. Pack up thy goods and go forth among the traders of the land and say unto them:

3rd. "Lo! my master hath bid me hasten unto thee that he may replenish thy falling stores and make glad the hearts of thy customers."

4th. And the emissary did even as his master bid him and bled him unto the land of Kentucky, the land that floweth with rice horses and whisky.

5th. And he labored faithfully and well and gave speech unto many that the coffers of his master might swell as swelleth the poisoned pnp.

6th. Ye, verily, he did vibrate his jaw with vigor, and gave his tongue no rest.

7th. And at the twelfth hour of the third day he came upon Uniontown, on the river Ohio, and betook himself unto the house of a trafficker.

8th. And while he held converse with the lord of the house a maiden entered, and lo! she was fair to look upon and modest in manner.

9th. She was the trader's daughter, and was like unto a flower of the field, yea, even unto a daisy.

10th. And when she would depart he followed after and said unto her:

11th. I pray you tarry, fair damsel, for would I not have speech with thee? Thou art comely to my sight and thy charms fill my soul with joy and my cardiac apparatus with sweet rejoicing?

12th. And lo! the words were pleasant unto the maiden's ears, yea as tinkling music were they unto her auricular appendages.

13th. And she fled not but did tarry and listen to the speech of the emissary as he spake unto her words of alleged love and poured into