

THANKS to Hon. J. J. Davis for a copy of his speech.

We are indebted to Hon. Z. B. Vance for favors this week.

Why Dr. Blackburn was nominated and elected Governor of Kentucky.

On the first day of May there transpired in this city a professional event which has no fellow in history. The controlling political party of the State, in full convention assembled, nominated for Governorship of Kentucky Dr. L. P. Blackburn, and nominated him because he was a doctor. His name was upon no slate, was strung upon no wire. In August last the yellow fever, which had been slaying its thousands in the Mississippi Valley, was approaching our borders and fears were around that it would enter them. Dr. Blackburn came to consult with the authorities of Louisville concerning the safety of the city. A few days later came the cry from Hickman that the plague indeed had passed our southern line. That was the last doubtful day in Dr. Blackburn's career. The next found him in Hickman with the sufferers, and the work of the disinterested philanthropist, which was to outdo all the shrewdness of the politicians, began. The world knows the rest—how he remained with the people of Hickman while the fever was raging; how when it seemed to be subdued, he sought in Tennessee other stricken spots; how, when the news came that the plague had again burst forth in Hickman, he returned there to his post, and held it until the frosts of October declared a permanent truce. Then came the applause of the people upon his return to his home, and the hurrahs throughout the State. When the day came for the nomination, and General Duke so gracefully proposed Dr. Blackburn's name, not as a candidate from Louisville, but from the whole people of the State, every other opponent withdrew, and Dr. Blackburn was by the acclamation of a thousand voices given to the people of Kentucky as their Governor.—Louisville Medical News.

WILMINGTON AUN.

The Sun on Sunday last announced that it would no longer be published. It was one of our best exchanges and we are sorry to lose it. The editor gives as his reason, the following:

The Sun will appear no more, at least under the present management. The Editor does not conceive it to be necessary to make further explanation than the following:

It was intended to continue publication. The paper would have been sustained. The means with which to conduct it would have been forthcoming. But for reasons which need not be publicly stated, but which will be given to our friends and all who are interested in the failure, its Editor decides upon suspension as the wisest and most honorable course to pursue.

The Editor of the Sun has heard that there were certain rumors in circulation affecting the conduct of the paper under him. He has learned that it has been industriously—not to say, insidiously—reported in this community that there were personal influences exerted upon the paper such as would in the true nature of things derogate from its true independence. The Sun has never been influenced in the slightest degree by any person whatever. Its editor alone has shaped its policy. He alone has been responsible for its course on all questions. He alone would be responsible were it to continue to be published.

CHEERO W. HARRIS.

LETTER FROM RALEIGH.

"The little dogs and all, Tray, Bitchie and Sweetheart See, they bark at me."

RALEIGH, N. C., May 10th, 1879.

MY DEAR NEWS—The occasion of which have been written in reference to a recent letter of mine in which certain references were made to "our gallant" brings to my mind with irresistible force the quotation by which this letter is opened. The object of this drive, if matter so insane can without violence be considered to have an object is to divert the force of the blow from "our gallant" by dividing it up amidst a host of puerile shadows. But there are certain classes of men and things from a contest with which the victor retires befooled and without honor, and I have no wish to engage in such a contest, although the temptation to paddle that part of some of your late correspondents so recklessly exposed to public view is well nigh irresistible.

But I have no wish to cut off in the bloom of their youth and beauty the budding hopes of your correspondents. It is true that the genius so far displayed by them is very crude, but still they do show genius, such as assiduously cultivated by study, practice, time and a fish diet would at the end of a century, and after the consumption of a school of whales, raise their powers to the ability of achieving a first-class failure. For their encouragement then I frankly confess that their letters have been without effect. Had my little squib been passed unnoticed, I should have found myself in the position so beautifully described by the following nursery rhyme.

"The frog dressed up in soldier clothes, Went in the garden to shoot some crows, But the crows got scared and all flew away, And I tell you the frog was mad that day."

I should have laid aside my gun, put off my war paint and sat me down in sack-cloth and ashes for I would have been guilty of failure. But my little pig dart drew blood. It is not in human nature to resist the temptation of seeing what results may follow a blow given in earnest. To leave metaphors I should not have followed up my first

squib but I am forced to do so from the necessity, which has been thrust upon me, of justifying it. "Our gallant" might well pray Heaven to preserve him from his friends.

I have said that "our gallant's" friends have thrust on me the necessity of justifying my first squib. The task is easy and can be well performed by a simple narrative of the public acts of "our gallant" since the 4th day of September 1878. On that day he sent forth a manifesto announcing himself as a candidate for Congress, on a platform of his own construction. That this was a moral crime, I do not intend to assert. But when we remember that for some time previous to this the leading Democratic papers in the district and county of the leading Democrats had been insisting that a Democratic candidate should be nominated by a Democratic convention, we see that this attempt on the part of our gallant to forestall the action of the party to which he claimed to belong was a political crime of the gravest character. But other actions of our gallant had about this period were fully keeping with that detailed above. In August the year referred to a set of Republican county officers had been elected for Halifax county. Of these it was confidently hoped that the Sheriff would be able to give bond in which case the vacancy would have been filled by a Democratic board of Commissioners with a Democrat. It is outside my purpose to detail the sufferings which had been inflicted on your county by the malfeasance of county officers and the gladness with which they looked forward to the installation of a true man as Sheriff. Suffice it to say that these hopes were blasted and the county remained to a Radical rule by the action of "our gallant." Be this Democracy. Aye marry 'tis of a kind which God forbid should become general.

"Our gallant" still continued his run for Congress, by his own nomination on his own platform, and so far as can be learned representing nobody but himself. It was soon seen that such conduct unrebuked would lead to the utter disintegration of the Democratic party, and a Convention was called to meet in Goldsboro on the 1st day of October. The interval between the calling of the convention and its meeting was used by "our gallant" in strenuous canvassing and when the convention met he appeared before it clamorous to be rewarded for his treachery. It is proper just here to compare this action of "our gallant" with that of a gentleman who had also announced himself as an independent candidate. On the 23rd day of August 1878, Mr. B. F. Long of Warren county had taken this action. The leading principles of his platform are identical with those promulgated a week later by "our gallant." In private character Mr. Long stands as highly as any man anywhere, as a lawyer his standing is of a more than ordinary high order and the fact that he is a member of the Methodist church is certainly not to his discredit. And so it seems that he is at least as well fitted to represent the people of the district as is "our gallant." But so soon as the Democratic convention was called Mr. Long withdrew himself from the contest and when the Convention met stated that he was no longer a candidate. By the unscrupulous use of means not necessary to be more minutely detailed, the convention when assembled was made to declare a man who was even then a candidate "without regard to party," see his manifesto, the candidate of the Democratic party. The gentleman who had opposed this nomination at once went to work for the candidate who had been foisted upon them.

The election was held and "our gallant" was declared elected, but there are not wanting democrats of high standing who declare that on a fair count the majority was 2,000 against him and that our gallant was guilty, not only of stealing the election, but of stealing it from a nigger. Thus ended the first chapter.

The curtain next rises on "our gallant" in the House of Representatives at Washington. It has long been a tradition of all Legislative bodies that modesty becomes a young member, and it might have reasonably been hoped that this tradition, taken in connection with the fact that there was a shadow at least of dishonor hanging over his method of obtaining his seat, would have enjoined at least temporary silence. But those who hoped thus of "our gallant" gave him credit for a degree of decency and good sense to which his mind is a stranger. Before he had been in Washington long enough to learn to distinguish the station of Columbus from a tea pie sign he sprang to his feet and with nearly enough knowledge of law to make a decent appearance before a cross-roads magistrate, proceeded to instruct the assembled wisdom of the nation in constitutional law and history. The days of miracles had returned and as in the time of Balaam, "the ass opened his mouth and spake."

Since the 19th of last March he has managed so well that the days have been too short to hold the measure of his folly. He has carried more joy into the radical camp than all of their own orators and has caused the democratic party to hide its face for very shame. Yet this is the man who is too immaculate for criticism to be aimed at. I have only to say that so long as I live I shall discuss the public acts of public men in such manner as I choose, and I will defend my right to do so with my tongue, pen or otherwise whenever and wherever called. You have my name; and others can readily get it. R.

The religion of some people is like a certain delicate article of trade, it will not bear transportation. They seem to think that a change of residence is a dispensation obliging them from religious obligation and service. Thank, unthankful disciples, of this question: Will the religion that will not bear transport in a case be carried over here by the scriptural of the judgment?

LETTER FROM FUNCHAL.

FUNCHAL, MADEIRA, Nov. 4th, '77.

We anchored about 11 o'clock this morning, you have no idea how pleasant the contrast is, after being out at sea, to come into such a port as this. I can not pretend to describe the island as it appears: It is one immense mountain rising from the sea, by terraces and slopes, to the height of 6,000 feet. Funchal is built on the side of the mountain, and from here (on board), the houses seem to be built one on the top of the other, so steep is the ascent. The island of Madeira is not very large—38 miles long, and about 11 wide, but small as it is, there are on it about twenty five or eighty thousand people. The civil government is in the hands of a Governor, assisted by magistrates. The Governor is appointed by the home ruler, in Portugal, while the magistrates are chosen by the people \$100 giving a man the privilege of voting for a magistrate. The language spoken here is a mixture of Portuguese and Spanish. French and English are also spoken. The island is a great resort of invalids from England, who come here on account of the pleasant climate and equable temperature. With you, it is "hot," now, it is probably cold and disagreeable, while here it is as warm as early summer, and remains so all the year round. No sooner had we anchored this morning, than the ship was surrounded by boats from the shore, bringing off fresh oranges, bananas, apples, nuts, &c. &c.

The streets of Funchal are narrow, and turn at every conceivable angle; there are no wide walks, and the people with which the streets are paved, get a slide that you can hardly walk in some places. There are no wheeled vehicles, only carts or sleds, drawn by two oxen, one kind for carrying freight and such like, and the other for passengers; the latter kind is covered, and answers to our street railway, carrying only two persons. These oxen go either in a fast walk or a trot. Oxen are used as pack-animals. The people carry a great many things on their heads, and in walking you often have to turn aside for a man with an immense pack on his head. They have very good horses here, all heavily shod, for it is up one rock and down another, all over the place. The first day we went ashore some of us were in uniform, and just as we got into the first street, we were surrounded by a dozen or more natives, each leading a horse, and each yelling at us to take his horse, in a mixture of Portuguese and English which we could partly understand. We finally got our horses and set out up the mountain, with the same fellows holding on to our horses tails to act as guides; no matter how fast you go, they keep up. At every few hundred yards you are stopped by an offer of wine, they bring it right out to you without waiting for you to stop, and will give you a great bottle for thirty cents. We went into a Catholic church up on the mountain, and they even followed us in there with glasses and bottles!

A word about the wine. Previous to 1855 large quantities of excellent wine were exported, but since then, both the quantity and quality have greatly decreased, owing to a blight, which killed out nearly all the vines. The wine sold in the United States as Madeira wine, is about as much as our side is. The Catholic church I spoke of is very old, and all the candlesticks and figures around the altar are silver. It was about sunset when we went in, and the wax tapers just lighted, made the whole scene beautiful.

The church is over 3,000 feet above the sea, and from where we were, the "horrid" looked like a boat. On our way down the mountain we gave up the horses and took sleds; these sleds have two runners, with a wicker basket on them, holding two persons. There are two guides to each sled, one on each side, and they start the sled by giving it a good shove; the roads are very steep, and being paved with smooth black pebbles, coming down is as easy as rolling off a log, and a thousand times quicker. When the sleds got so fast that the guides can't keep up, they jump on the runner and use one foot to steer around the curves and corners at the rate of 25 or 30 miles an hour; all the time the guides keep up the most infernal yelling and hooting it was ever my fortune to hear, to keep the road clear. It takes an hour to go up the mountain, and about 5 minutes to come down! The houses are not open and cheerful looking at all, the windows all high and small; you walk along the street and think you are by the side of a high wall only, until you see a number of heads peering over at you. The people generally seem to be poor and hard working. A good many English families live here and some French, but hardly any American. I was walking along yesterday gazing at the strange things to be seen, when suddenly I saw flaming letters on a street corner—

"Singer Sewing Machine" "Best in the world &c. &c!"

The enterprise of the modern yankee is something wonderful. Nearly all kinds of tropical fruits grown here, and it is a treat even to go in the markets, and see the piles of bananas, oranges, pine-apples mangoes, guavas, &c.

Much I have written may seem small, but you must remember that when we go ashore it is not in the interest of geology, ethnology, or any other science, but to have a good time. Rio Janeiro will be our next port.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES.

On Monday June 2nd 1879, I shall sell at the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door, in the town of Halifax, one tract of land belonging to W. H. Lewis, adjoining the lands John Gray, and lying in Rosemont township, and to satisfy State and county taxes for 1878.

L. M. LONG, Col., A. B. Hill, Dept. Col.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator upon the estate of Wm. C. Onby, deceased, before the Judge of Probate for Halifax county, I hereby notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to me duly authenticated on or before the 10th day of April 1880, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment.

BENJ. F. GARY, Administrator.

LOOK HERE?

READ THIS! READ THIS!

And Step at the Corner, and buy your Cheap goods from

W H BROWN.

THE LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

He keeps always on hand a full line of general merchandise, such as

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods, Notions, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Hosiery, &c.

Also a full line of groceries, Cheap for Cash.

Corner 1st St. and Wash. Avenue, WELDON, N. C.

NOTICE NOTICE.

Valuable residence in town of Scotland Neck, where M. Hoffman now lives. Terms liberal. THOS. N. HILL, Halifax, N. C.

FOR SALE.

I have had large experience at the business, and know I can please. Respectfully, C. J. HARRISON, Weldon, N. C.

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Valuable residence in town of Scotland Neck, where M. Hoffman now lives. Terms liberal. THOS. N. HILL, Halifax, N. C.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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I shall on Monday the 2nd day of June next at the court house door in Halifax sell at the highest bidder for cash to satisfy state and county taxes for the year 1878, a tract of land lying in Weldon township, belonging to Samuel E. Weller, adjoining the lands of J. W. Fry, G. W. Fughum and others, containing one hundred and sixteen acres.

L. M. LONG, Col., By R. E. Moseley, Dept. Col. apr17th.

SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES.

I shall on Monday the 2nd day of June next at the court house door in Halifax sell at the highest bidder for cash to satisfy state and county taxes for the year 1878, a tract of land lying in Fancott township, Halifax county, belonging to J. W. Fry, known as the Gus McWilliams tract containing one hundred acres.

L. M. LONG, Col., By R. E. Moseley, Dept. Col. apr17th.

SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES.

On Monday 2nd day of June 1879, I shall sell at the court house door in Halifax, one tract of land belonging to Alex. W. Kin, lying in Concessaria township, adjoining the lands of J. G. Randolph and others, to satisfy state and county taxes for 1878.

L. M. LONG, Col., A. B. Hill, Dept. Col. may 1th.

COTTON GIN FOR SALE.

I have for sale a fifty saw Needle Cotton Gin, in good repair. Parties can see this Gin at John M. Foot's Foundry, Weldon, N. C. J. M. MULLEN, apr17th.

GREAT BARGAINS AT

J. A. MUSCROVES.

BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY, DRY GOODS, AND NOTIONS.

AT COST.

I wish to close out my line of the above goods and will sell out at cost.

Finest and purest Liquors always on hand and sold in any quantity.

The latest and most fashionable

DRINKS OF THE SEASON.

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SOLD LOW

FOR CASH.

Mr. H. B. Pope is with me and will be pleased to see his friends.

J. A. MUSCROVE, Weldon, N. C. apr. 16th

NOTICE.

To the Creditors of Edward Conigland, deceased:

Take notice that a special proceeding has been commenced before the Clerk of the Superior Court for Halifax county, North Carolina, against R. O. Barton, Jr., as administrator of Edward Conigland, deceased, for an account and settlement of his administration and to pay the creditors and this is to notify you to appear before said Clerk on or before the 29th day of May A. D. 1879, at his office in Halifax town, and file your evidence of debt against said deceased duly authenticated, and this is to notify you to appear before said Clerk on or before the 29th day of May A. D. 1879, at his office in Halifax town, and file your evidence of debt against said deceased duly authenticated, and this is to notify you to appear before said Clerk on or before the 29th day of May A. D. 1879, at his office in Halifax town, and file your evidence of debt against said deceased duly authenticated.

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE.

We have for sale on easy and reasonable terms, the following valuable tracts of land situated in Halifax county, N. C. 1. That tract formerly belonging to W. P. Schomay, deceased, known as "Elmwood," containing about 280 acres and adjoining lands of Dr. G. H. Mason, deceased and others.

2. The tracts formerly belonging to John C. Randolph, and located near Crowlows Neck, one tract known as the "Redgers tract" and containing about 716 acres, and the other tract known as the "Cockran" or "Mullen" tract and containing about 300 acres.

3. A tract situated in Warren county about three fourths of a mile from Littleton on the public road leading from that place to Warrenton, and containing about 25 acres, and adjoining the lands of Mrs. Dr. Chas. Nimrod and the heirs of John C. Randolph.

4. The tract purchased by W. H. Shields for the administrator of Jacob Riggs, deceased, containing about 300 acres and adjoining the lands of W. H. Shields, Geo. P. Pope and others. Parties seeking information as to this tract, can call upon us or John C. Randolph Esq.

All these lands are in healthy sections, and if not disposed of privately before that time, we will offer said lands at public auction on the first Monday in October. Parties wishing to purchase would do well to call upon us for information.

MULLEN & MOORE, Apts. Halifax N. C. apr16th

NOTICE.

In pursuance of a mortgage executed on the 5th day of August 1875 to the undersigned by J. T. Aloop and Annie his wife, to secure a debt of two thousand dollars evidenced by note carrying eight per cent interest, payable semi-annually, due August 30th 1879, which was duly recorded August 12th 1875. I shall sell to the highest bidder at public auction for cash on the 31st day of May 1879 at Enfield, all the following described parcel or parcel of land lying and being in the county of Halifax, and State of North Carolina and town of Enfield, and known and designated as follows, viz: Beginning at Barnet street and First Avenue, running thence N 45 E 210 feet to Boykins corner, thence with said Boykins line S 45 E to J. Cohen's line thence S 45 W 200 feet, Barnet street thence N 45 W to the beginning, containing nearly half an acre to satisfy said debt.

APR 14 79. PULASKI COWPER, By Thomas N. Hill, Atty.

WELDON MILLS.

Water Ground Mill.

Bolted and Unbolted.

Made from selected white corn, thoroughly screened and floured.

mr27th

WOODS HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.

A monthly, 100-page paper, full of the most interesting and valuable information for the household. Single copy 25c, or 2 for 50c. It is published by W. H. Lewis, 110 North Main Street, Weldon, N. C. It is published by W. H. Lewis, 110 North Main Street, Weldon, N. C. It is published by W. H. Lewis, 110 North Main Street, Weldon, N. C.

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BENJ. F. GARY, Administrator.

LOOK HERE?

READ THIS! READ THIS!

And Step at the Corner, and buy your Cheap goods from

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THE LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

He keeps always on hand a full line of general merchandise, such as

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods, Notions, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Hosiery, &c.

Also a full line of groceries, Cheap for Cash.

Corner 1st St. and Wash. Avenue, WELDON, N. C.

NOTICE NOTICE.

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

COFFEE! COFFEE!! COFFEE!!!

THE VERY FINEST TEA OF ALL KINDS.

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Manufactures all kinds of plain and fancy conaries, keeps always on hand the fullest stock of Candies, Fruits, Nuts, &c., to be found in Eastern North Carolina, which he sells by wholesale or retail.

Orders for wedding parties, and balls prepared on short notice and at most reasonable prices. Oct 20 th.

R. F. BUTLER,

Fire and Life Insurance Agent.

Policies of all kinds in first-class Companies as low as safety will permit.

Call and see me before insuring elsewhere, at

BROWN'S DRUG STORE, Weldon, N. C. July 13th

NOTICE.

Having taken the shop that A. Eaton formerly occupied, I am prepared to do all kinds of repairing, wood or iron, having been here over twenty years everybody in the county knows that I understand my business, making wagons and carts, buggies, and ironing same. Give me a call.

Jan 11 6th. D. C. RICHARDSON.

GRAND ACHIEVEMENT.

A New Process for Sinking Wells.

A GOD-SEND TO EASTERN N. C.

It is a rare case that a well is sunk twenty feet without finding marl. Good water can always be had by boring below the marl, and shutting off the water from above. I have a new process that excludes all surface water and effects of marl, &c. I have well complete for use, one dollar per foot, with surplus preventative, one to one fifty per foot. These wells never get out of order, will last a life time! Orders solicited, reliable Agents wanted.

Special attention given to moving houses with my Pot Mover.

J. D. MERRITT & CO., Weldon, N. C. Dec 21st.

A CAREFUL MAN.

ALWAYS CARRIES

A Yearly Policy of Insurance

AGAINST

ACCIDENTS

YOU CAN SECURE ONE IN THE

MOBILE LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF MOBILE, ALA.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Will Insure You Against Accidents for One Day in the sum of THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS by the issue of Bonds of \$100 PER WEEK INDEMNITY for Disabling Injuries.

RATES—One Day - - 25 Cents Two Days - - 50 Cents One Week - - 1.00 One Month - - 3.00 One Year - - 25.00

\$5.00 WILL INSURE YOU AGAINST ACCIDENTS, FOR THE TERM OF ONE YEAR IN THE SUM OF \$1,000

R. F. BUTLER, Agent, Weldon, N. C. May 11th.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

I am now running a daily mail from Scotland Neck to Halifax. I have a comfortable two horse hack, which leaves Scotland Neck, every morning for Halifax and returns same day. Will take passengers and express packages at reasonable rates. I am also prepared to entertain travelers, promising to spare no pains to make them comfortable.

Respectfully, W. H. SHIPLEY, Nov 20th.

TH LARGEST STOCK OF FRENCH AND AMERICAN

MILLINERY GOODS IN THE SOUTH.

All imported and manufactured by me, and sold at less than Northern Prices.

Real French Bonnets and Hats, Straw goods, by the case dozen or piece.

Infants Gowns, Flowers, Wreaths, Purses, Ties, Ribbons, Sashes, Ties, Ruching, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Laces, Corsets, Parasols, Gloves and Mitts, Hosiery, Bridal Wreaths.

Ladies dresses made to order, complete, in best manner, at lowest prices.

BRIDAL OUTRITS A SPECIALTY. All orders promptly filled. Oct 14th. MRS. M. E. KULL, W. H. SHIPLEY.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

C. J. HARRISON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOT AND SHOE

FACTORY.

Makes all kinds of Boots and Shoes over Gaiters and Leggings, for Men, Ladies and Children wear.

ORDERS TAKEN AND FILLED AT SHORTEST NOTICE.