The Chatham Record

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16, 1880.

H. A. LONDON, Jr., Editor.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,

Of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,

Of Indiana.

FOR GOVERNOR:
THOMAS J. JARVIS,
of Pitt.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JAMES L. ROBINSON,
of Macon.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS,
Of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
JOHN M. WORTH,
of Randolph.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THOMAS S. KENAN,
of Wilson.

FOR AUDITOR:
WILLIAM P. ROBERTS,
of Gates.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH,
of Johnston.

FOR JUDGE OF THE 4TH JUDICIAL DIST.,
BISDEN T. BENNETT,

FOR JUDGE OF THE 5TH JUDICIAL DIST.,
JOHN A. GILMER,
of Guilford.

FOR CONGRESS—FOURTH DISTRICT:
WILLIAM R. COX,
of Wake.

"THE BAYONET IS NOT A FIT INSTRUMENT FOR COLLECTING THE VOTES OF FREEMEN."—Hancock's Letter of Acceptance.

OUR NEW YEAR.

With this issue THE RECORD begins its third volume, and enters upon the third year of its existence, and we take this opportunity to say something in regard to its past and future.

For many long years the people of Chatham needed a county paper. Persons were continually saying "We ought to have a paper in Chatham." At length, about six gears ago, a public meeting of many of our public-spirited (?) citizens was held at the court-house for the purpose of establishing a paper by forming a company. Committees were appointed to solicit the leading men of the different townships to take stock in the company. Stirring and patriotic speeches were made, and we expected to at last have our long-wished for county paper. But woful was the disappointment, for would you believe it? no committee ever reported, not a dollar was paid, and the whole project was soon forgotten. While all our citizens acknowledged the need of a county paper and seemed to appreciate the importance of having one, yet none were willing to risk a dollar in helping to establish it. The experience of county papers in this State had not been such as to encourage the establishment of others. They had generally been short-lived and their proprietors suffered heavy pecuniary losses. But in nowise discouraged by all this, we were of the opinion that the people of Chatham could and would sustain their county paper, and so we determined to risk the venture. Accordingly just two years ago, the first copy of THE RECORD made its appearance. It was published without any prospectus being issued and without a single subscriber having been solicited. We thought it best to make no promises, but let the paper speak for itself and work its own way into popular favor, feeling assured that if worthy of public patronage it would receive it. Nor were we disappointed, for subscriptions came in by the hundreds, kindly words of encouragement cheered us up, and business men soon found our columns a valuable advertising medium; so that, though only two years old, THE CHATHAM RECORD is more securely established, has a larger list of subscribers, and a better paying advertising patronage than many papers of greater pretensions. Its circulation extends into a majority of the States of the Union and into nearly every section of this State. We mention this in no spirit of boasting, but simply to show that all our anticipations have been fully realized, that our confidence in the people of Chatham has not been misplaced, and also to comfort those kind friends(?) who so confidently predicted THE RECORD'S early collapse.

We shall endeavor in the future, as we have in the past, to make THE RECORD worthy of the people of Chatham, and do our utmost to promote the prosperity of our county, develop our resources, and build up our home enterprises. We have duly appreciated the kindly words of encouragement that we have sometimes heard, and we have also survived the complaints and censures of others, who contribute nothing else to their county paper.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

On the 13th inst. an election was held in the State of Maine for Governor, Congressmen and members of the Legislature, and the republicans met with a most demoralizing disappointment and disastrous defeat. This election had been looked forward to with intense interest, and the result has produced great excitement in political circles, and will doubtless have a most important effect upon the Presidential election, as indeed the Maine election always does. It was the revolution in Maine in 1840 that started the Harrison hurricane that swept over the country at the November election, and in like manner it will this year start the tidal wave that will carry Hancock on to a glorious victory. In 1876 the majority for Hayes in Maine was 16,000, and yet at the late election all that was wiped out and the republican candidate for Governor was defeated by over a thousand votes, and it is now confidently predicted that Hancock will carry Maine by a still larger majority. Of course the democrats everywhere are jubilant, and the republicans correspondingly depressed. We must confess that the result of this election was a most agreeable surprise, for we supposed as a matter of course that the republicans would carry the State by at least 5,000 majority. Senator Blaine had made a vigorous canvass, and expended large sums of money, and this defeat is a crushing disappointment to him. Among the democratic speakers who stumped the State was the talented North Carolinian—Alfred M. Waddell—whose speeches are said to have contributed greatly towards achieving this splendid triumph.

GOVERNOR JARVIS.

In order that our readers may know something about the past life and services of Gov. Jarvis, who is a candidate for re election, we publish on our first page a short biography of him, copied from the Raleigh News. No one can read it without being convinced that he is no ordinary man. His career has been very remarkable, and we would commend him to the poor boys of North Carolina as an example worthy of emulation. Being the son of a poor Methodist minister he had to work for his living, and aided in the cultivation of his father's little farm. Day after day this poor boy followed the plow, and worked on the farm, just as hundreds of boys are now doing in this county. Could any one have seen this plow-boy at work twenty-five years ago he would not have predicted that there was a future Governor of this great State. From a plow-boy to a Governor—what a change! From holding the plow handles to holding the reins of State—how wondrous a transformation!

The Governors of North Carolina have usually been men whose parents were abundantly able to give them every advantage in educating and assisting them in their early efforts, but this was not the case with Governor Jarvis. By hard study, after his work was done, he prepared himself for college, and then borrowed the money to complete his education, and every dollar of it he has long ago paid back, so that he paid for his education. Let the poor boys of North Carolina be encouraged by this example of their Governor, and strive, like him, to educate themselves. His career shows what can be done, and it is often said, "what has been done may be done again."

It is needless to say that Governor Jarvis is a man of ability, of great decision of character, fixedness of purpose and persevering energy, for no person could have attained his position in life and so successfully surmounted so many disadvantages without possessing these qualities. He is not a man of great genius or brilliant talents, but he is eminently "level-headed;" is earnest in whatever he undertakes, and possesses, in an extraordinary degree, that uncommon commodity—called "common sense." He has always proven himself equal to any occasion, and has creditably discharged the duties of every position that he has occupied. Devotedly attached to his State, earnestly desirous of promoting her welfare, closely guarding her interests, he has made a model Governor, and if North Carolina has any more plow-boys like him, we say give them a chance!

Such is the candidate whom the democratic party presents to the voters of North Carolina, and we ask, in all candor, is he not worthy? We call upon the farmers of Chatham to show their appreciation of our "plow-boy" Governor by giving him their votes, and thus sustain him in his efforts to promote the prosperity of our good old State. That he will be re elected we have no doubt, and we believe that he will receive the largest vote ever yet given for any Governor of North Carolina. Remember, Thos. J. Jarvis knows no such word as "fail," for he always succeeds in whatever he undertakes!

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A man named Wimley was in jail at Somerset, in Indiana, under sentence of death, for the imputed murder of a man named Millis, who disappeared mysteriously from Somerset fourteen years ago and had not since been heard of. A brother of the condemned man did not believe that Millis had been killed, so he went in search of him, and found him last week living in Kentucky. Wimley must have felt greatly relieved, but it was a most narrow escape from the gallows.

MEN AGAINST HORSES.

A most unusual contest took place last week in the city of Chicago. It was a go as-you-please race between men and horses. A prize of two thousand dollars was offered to the man, or the owner of the horse, that would travel the greatest distance in 156 hours; and, wonderful to relate, the race was won by a man, who made 578 miles, while the foremost horse made 568 miles. It is said that the horses seemed more fatigued than the men, and towards the close of the race no whipping or spurring could urge them beyond a slow walk.

SMITH RESURRECTED.

The executive committee of the republican party in this Congressional District convened at Raleigh last Monday, and nominated as their candidate for Presidential Elector Hon. W. A. Smith, of Johnston county, who is generally known as "Blow Your-Horn-Billy." This is a political resurrection, for really we thought that Billy Smith was dead, so far as politics are concerned. We remember that four years ago he was the republican candidate against Jarvis for the office of Lieutenant-Governor, and that after a brief joint canvass in the West he was so badly used up by Jarvis that he quit the field and went home, since which time he has not been heard from.

A ROYAL BABY.

A most notable event has recently occurred in Spain—at least it has caused great excitement in that ancient Monarchy—and, after all, it was only the birth of a baby! On the 11th inst. the Queen of Spain gave birth to a daughter, which event was announced by the firing of cannon and a brilliant display of fireworks, and with all the stately and gorgeous ceremonial of the most punctilious court in Europe. Immediately upon the birth of the royal infant it was carried by King Alfonso on a gold tray into an adjoining chamber and exhibited to a brilliant assemblage of princes, nobles and foreign ambassadors, who had been summoned for the purpose. Here in America hundreds of babies are born every day that are just as beautiful, and yet we don't make such a fuss over any of them.

Served Him Right.

A gentleman at Clemmonsville recently opened correspondence with a New York firm, and he was informed by this firm that they had on hand a large amount of money for campaign purposes, which they were distributing for $100 per $1,000. This gentleman put on his best clothes, borrowed $200 from one of our banks, and started for the great city of New York, with imagination teeming, no doubt, with bright anticipations of the funds he would handle. He was informed where to stop and how to proceed. He was told to be very cautious. That sharpers and rascals were always on the alert and he might be caught, thereby getting both into trouble. In New York he was met by one of the firm. Taken to their office. He took $2,000 of the campaign money, which was counted out before him and rolled up in a paper. He paid $110 and was to send the remaining $90 upon his return. He was then advised by the New York man to send his money by Express. He concluded to do this. A hand sacthel was procured and the roll of money was placed in it. Everything seemed to work smoothly and the Clemmonsville man started home, his campaign money coming by Express. He reached Winston Thursday night and Friday morning went to the Express office for his satchel. When he opened it the contents were a lot of waste paper and an iron window weight. This is the campaign "fun" the New York sharpers are distributing. This is a very dear lesson, but there are a great many Democrats and Lepublicans who will not learn otherwise.—Winston Leader.

Bit by a Snake.

Mr. J. M. Alexander, of Steel Creek was in his corn crib last Wednesday and picked up an ear of corn to kill what he conceived to be a rat, whose body was partially exposed to his view. He struck at it and the head of a copper-head snake projected from the corn, and almost before he knew it, the reptile's fangs were fastened in his fore-finger. He hurried to the house, and barely succeeded in getting within doors before he became blinded from the effects of the poison and perfectly helpless. His wife poured whiskey into him, as much as his system would hold, and summoned medical assistance. The bite was cauterized, and at last accounts Mr. Alexander was slowly improving.—Charlotte Observer.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13, 1880.

ED. RECORD: Politically, everything is lovely and the feathered preserver of Rome's beleaguerd citadel hangs attitudinous. The hatchet is buried, and no clouds obscure the Democratic firmament, saving only those made by the smoke just issued from the pipe of peace. In other words, the quarrel between the rival factions, Tammany and Anti-Tammany, which at one time threatened to be serious, has been amicably adjusted. And now everybody is in fact better satisfied than if there had been no quarrel at all; for if there had been no quarrel, there could have been no reconciliation—and reconciliations are always pleasant—especially when the sachems of Tammany are concerned, for they always bring about suppers at Delmonico's and the cheerful popping of champagnes. Even had the misunderstanding remained unsettled it is not likely that it would have affected the vote for Hancock, but it would have encouraged the Republicans, and probably have given them the State Government.

Gen. Hancock in this locality seems to be considered above party. The latest evidence of this is the formation of "Hancock Republican clubs" composed of men who have hitherto answered to the Republican roll-call. The first one formed here started with the names of one hundred influential Republicans, and accounts are coming in of similar organizations throughout the State. Taking this and other things into consideration, it is not likely that Senator Conkling's health will be restored sufficiently to allow time to take an active part in the campaign as he has promised.

A good illustration of the adage that "a drowning man will catch at a straw," is shown in the self congratulations and jubilations of the Radical press on account of the Vermont election. The Dutch might with as good reason congratulate themselves on having taken Holland. Nobody ever expects to live to see Vermonters vote anything but the Republican ticket. Their bump of credulity is so large that they believe in the Eliza Pinkston "outrage" to the present day, and they can never be transformed into reasonable mortals except by trepanning. If it were not for form's sake elections over there had just as well be dispensed with. From twenty-five to thirty thousand is the usual majority. When they are not ordered to poll a full vote, or the weather is bad on election day many of the old men are excused from voting, and then the majority is twenty-five thousand; but if the day is pleasant and the command is issued from head quarters for a "dress parade," thirty thousand is the figure. At the present election, when special efforts were made, the majority did not come up to the highest by several thousand, but that may be due to the fact that the mumps are very prevalent just now throughout the State, which no doubt kept many away from the polls. But whatever may have been the cause, let no one suppose that a single Vermont Republican has turned Democrat. With the present conformation of their skulls that were impossible. The Green mountains are particularly and altogether solid. The few Democrats permitted to reside there, only go to the polls by way of protest, or to record the fact that they do still exist.

The Salvation Army are an organization of English Revivalists, who landed on our shores some time ago with the avowed object of making war upon the legions of Satan in the United States, and now distributed in detachments throughout the larger cities of the North and West. They have a regular military dicipline with such officers as Generals, Colonels, Lieutenants and Armor-bearers. Though they have been the subject of much adverse newspaper criticism, they are undoubtedly earnest and sincere workers in what they esteem to be their lines of duty. Lately the Division which has been operating across the river in the Godless city of Brooklyn has met with some trouble. It seems that the loafers hoodlums and other emissaries of the devil in that stronghold of the enemy are in the habit of gathering at the prayer meetings, which the Army holds in public places, and creating disturbance by unseemly jests and exhibitions of mock piety; and to such an extent have they carried this, that the General in command has had to ask for the protection of the police to maintain order. His request has been complied with, and now where ever the Army holds forth it is protected by a couple of Policemen. It is a noticeable fact that the presence of one or two blue-coats armed with a stout hickory club has more influence in quelling these imps of satan than all the hosts of the "Salvation Army."

Merchants from the South and West are now in town purchasing goods for the fall trade, and the hotels are consequently full to overflowing. Business of all kinds seems to be flourishing. The ware houses of wholesale dealers are packed to the ceiling with all kinds of merchandise, while the windows of the retail dealers, especially on Broadway, are resplendent with everything calculated to attract the eye and draw money from the purses of the ladies. In this connection it might be proper to mention something about the fashions. But what is a man expected to know about such things, unless he is a dry goods clerk, or a graduate of Worth, the man milliner of Paris? There is, however, a marked change in ladies' costumes which even the most careless observer could not fail to notice. Dresses are not "pulled back," or tied back with such a degree of tension as formerly. A lady can now sit down, or even stoop to pick up a hair pin without any danger of a catastrophe. By the way, some observing philosopher has declared it to be a newly discovered peculiarity of the "Sex," that no woman, be she of high or low degree, ever fails to pick up a hair pin if she sees one upon the side-walk, provided she thinks no one is looking. No difference how many dozen she may already be in the possession of, she is always too happy to find and appropriate one belonging to some other woman. The wretch who perpetrated this, is probably an old bachelor who delights in magnifying the foibles of the ladies whose favor he has failed to win; and must be a relative of that other fellow, who asserted, that the reason Mrs. Lot looked back and became a pillar of salt was, that she had a neighbor woman in Sodom whom she did'nt like and could'nt forego the pleasure of seeing her house burn. This is given parenthetically, and without extra charge.

At a reception of Gen. Hancock the other day, quite an amusing incident occurred, which proves that the coming President is appreciated by one person who is willing to testify to his regard in a substantial manner. Among the visitors was an old gentleman from the west who has know and admired the General for many years. Hancock greeted the old man warmly and they had a prolonged chat over old times. Finally, as the old gentleman was about taking his leave, proceeding to unlock a satchel he had brought with him, he said, "Ge e al, I have brought a present for you, but first let me say, that I am no politician and do not want to place you under any obligations to me. If you are elected—and I am sure you will be—there is not an office at your disposal that I would accept. I am an old man and cannot live many years, at best. I have two children who are already well provided for, and I have two millions worth of property besides. I know you are not overburdened with a surplus of this world's goods, and your expenses in this campaign will be great. But hang it—I'm no hand to talk—here is ten thousand dollars. You need it, and I don't."

"But, my dear sir I—

"Never mind, I know what I'm about. You know, I never have spent money foolishly or extravagantly—but I mean it now and here it is!" and with that he planked down a huge roll of bills on the table.

Hancock rose from his chair, placed both hands upon the eccentric old gentleman's shoulders and with a voice full of emotion replied; "Old friend, your generosity does not astonish me in the least, as to your friendship I need no further proofs. Though I know that I am depriving you of a real pleasure by refusing it, I cannot accept it;—it would not be right—do not urge me."

The astonished millionaire had probably never offered to give away such a sum of money before, and certainly never expected to find a person to refuse such a gift, and it was with difficulty that he was finally persuaded to put it back in his satchel and trudge it away.

How many persons in the room who witnessed it, would have refused to take it under like circumstances would be hard to guess. Certainly not many; and is is not likely that a man who would decline an offering like that could be tempted to turn from the path of honor and duty by any amount of filthy lucre. There will be no danger of Winfield Scott Hancock accepting dividends on crooked stocks, or taking five thousand dollar bribes to engineer swindling contracts on the government he has sworn faithfully to serve. J. G. D.

The Meanest of Mean Acts.

[Washington Post.]

The Republican Congressional committee, not content with bleeding department clerks for political purposes, has descended to compelling the employees at the insane asylum to contribute to the campaign fund. Yesterday the circulars, intreating "voluntary contributions," were sent to that institution. No one occupied too menial a position to escape. Even the women who scrub the corridors, and whose salaries are mere pittances of $17 a month, were assessed $4, and the others in proportion. P. Godding, the superintendent of the asylum, is absent, and it is believed that this fact was taken advantage of by the Radical managers. Naturally the receipt of the circulars created a great deal of indignation among the employees, and the greater number at once openly refused to be thus robbed. The poor women whose hard earned salaries are barely enough to support their families, looked with dismay at the levy, and wondered if they would be compelled to surrender out of their scanty means a sum which was equal to one-quarter of a whole month's salary. This last move of the campaign committee is unequaled anywhere as a mean robbery to accomplish political ends.

Hancock Republicans.

[New York Star, August 6th 1880.]

General Hancock's old army comrades are rallying to his support in thousands. In Philadelphia alone there are no less than twenty Hancock clubs, numbering in the aggregate 5,000 men, all of whom have heretofore been active members of the Republican party. Pennsylvania will in all probability give her Electoral vote to Hancock.

A Brutal Driver.

William Duffy, driver for a bottling establishment, in Wilmington, Delaware, while drunk on the 11th inst., drove his team into a group of children in the street, pushing several of the children beneath the wheels and passing over the body of Isaiah M. West, a man eighty years old. West's breast bone was crushed in, several of his ribs were broken and the fractured bones were driven into the lungs. He cannot live. Of the children two were seriously and others slightly injured.

Voting Places.

There are 1,047 voting places in North Carolina.—Raleigh Visitor.