

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16, 1886.

LOCAL RECORDS.

OUR COUNTY TICKET.

FOR THE SENATE.  
H. A. LONDON.

FOR THE HOUSE,  
CHARLES E. HOUSETON,  
CARNEY W. BYNUM.

FOR CLERK, SUPERIOR COURT,  
S. M. HOLT.

FOR MEMBER OF DEEDS  
L. R. EXLINE.

FOR Sheriff,  
S. W. BREWER.

FOR CONSERV.  
W. S. PETTY.

FOR SURVEYOR,  
RUFUS B. CLEGG.

**Every voter in Chatham ought to read the Record during the campaign. Only 25 cents. Enter now.**

**Mr. Joseph F. Womack, of Moncure, has a lot of genuine White Winter Seed Oats for sale, 65 cents a bushel, and a lot of North West Winter Oats at 60 cents.**

**Bynum & Headen have reduced the price on Nissen's two horse wagons. They are offering their stock of goods very cheap. Ready-made Clothing and other goods at cost.**

**The democratic executive committee of this county met here last Tuesday, and organized for the campaign by electing T. B. Womack, Esq., as chairman, who will make one of the most efficient in the State.**

**On last Sunday, as Rev. A. H. Perry, of Thosney Mountain township, was returning from church with his wife in the carriage which they were run into by a runaway team, Mr. Womack was thrown to the ground and severely injured.**

**A colored man, named Boss Alston, who has been in jail some time on two bails of his own cash in two instances, was discharged yesterday, and was rewarded by a prediction that he would win an appointment from the Young as state-keeper at a stillhouse, or course when the democratic committee power was exercised, and hence Mr. Womack's fears for the dear poor boy.**

**The idea of this ex revenue candidate setting himself up as the rector of Chatham democrats!**

**CONVENTION.—In accordance with previous notice the convention of the 22d Senatorial district was held at J. S. Hendey's, on last Saturday, for the purpose of formally ratifying the nomination for senator, recently made by the county convention.**

**Conventions were held at the home of J. A. Womack, Esq., as chairman of the Chatham county convention, presented the name of H. A. London as the choice of the convention for Senator, and a vote was taken, he was unanimously nominated, and was duly declared the regular nominee of the district.**

**The following executive committee for the district was appointed, viz: L. G. Hamner, chairman, J. G. Kenner and T. B. Womack of Chatham, and D. K. Kenner and E. M. Aspinwall of Alamance.**

**As the nominee was not present, a motion was adopted requesting J. A. Womack, Esq., to notify him by telegraph and mail, and that the correspondence be published in the papers of this senatorial district.**

**In view of the above we publish the correspondence as follows:**

Princeton, Sept. 13, 1886.

Mr. H. A. London.

Dear Sir.—At the convention of the senators of the 22d Senatorial district held at J. S. Hendey's on the 13th inst. it was requested and authorized to inform you of your unanimous nomination as the democratic candidate for senator of this district.

Allow me to express my gratification at the unanimous reception of your name, and the unanimity with which you were decorated the nominee by the convention.

Very respectfully,

J. A. Womack.

Princeton, N. C., Sept. 14, 1886.

J. A. Womack, Esq.

Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your letter formally notifying me of the action of the democratic convention of this senatorial district, and regret that I could not in person return my thanks to the members of the convention for the pleasant and complimentary manner with which they ratified my nomination. The nomination of myself, when made by the convention of this county, was not only unexpected and unmerited by me, but was in opposition to my wishes both publicly and privately expressed. In every campaign for the past eighteen years I have taken an active part and have done all that I could to achieve democratic success, but never as a candidate for office. My highest object has been the prosperity of our country, and I thought that its prosperity would be best promoted by the supremacy of the grand old democratic party. And now that its supremacy is attained in county, State and nation, I am willing to do my duty, in whatever position duty calls me, to secure its retention.

The man replied that he wanted to stay all night. She told him that he could not, and shut the door. He came to the house, and tried to break in, and finally succeeded in breaking down the door. As he rushed in Mrs. Welch escaped, and ran to alarm her son, who lived about half a mile distant, but by the time they returned the man had accomplished his purpose, and had fled. Suspicion rested upon a colored man, named Alex. Wren, and he was arrested, and after a prominent trial before a no-gistrate, was brought here to jail to await his trial court week.

Of course all the neighborhood was greatly excited and threats of lynching were made, but the law was allowed to take its course. It is believed by some that another man is implicated in this shocking crime, for which hanging is too good.

On yesterday, Sheriff Brewer brought here another colored man, named Charles Price, who is suspected as an accomplice and who will have a preliminary trial today.

H. A. London.

Subscribe for the Record.

For the record  
Wicker and Farrell's Farce.

Mr. Exline:  
At an early hour on last Saturday morning there was to be seen on the streets of Pittsboro' old Mr. Billy Thomas, Kelly Mitchell, Hasteen Strongham, Nelson Foushee and Richard Moore—faithful leaders of the republican party in this county—backed by a goodly number of white and colored allies, who had assembled, as they supposed, to participate in the obscurities of the democratic party. It had been announced that a mass meeting of "independent democrats" (as was called by the republicans) and all others "independent," without regard to race or previous condition, would assemble here on that day and nominate a ticket the people could trust. They wore bland smiles on their faces, because they were buoyed with the hope that the overthrow of the democratic party was inevitable, and the republican party was about to be born anew. Drifting together in groups around the Court House, they seemed to be in high and earnest consultation; and as time wore on impatience and deadly dread disappointment came to them, for the "independent democrats" did not put in an appearance.

About 2 o'clock, the ringing of the Court House bell announced the assembling of the meeting, and with slow steps they wended their way into the arm room.

Inside the bar sat Mr. Thomas and two of his sons, Hasteen Strongham, Kelly Mitchell, Richard Moore and Mr. Beale, republicans; and A. W. Wicker, Esq., William G. Bland and Henry C. Farrell, democrats, though Mr. Wicker was "independent" enough four years ago to run as an independent candidate against the regular democratic ticket. Nelson Foushee occupied a seat back of the jurors' box, and with his spectacles on, his friends pronounced him the most dignified member of the convention.

Calling the meeting to order, Mr. Wicker stepped to the water bucket, took a draught of water, pulled down his vest, pushed his curly hair back from his forehead, cleared his throat, and in a very dignified manner proceeded to explain the object of the meeting. He declared the nomination made by the democratic convention at their recent session would not receive the support of the voters of the county; and the object of the meeting was to form an organization by which concert of action could be had by which the democratic ticket could be defeated. He deemed it imminent to discuss the matters at issue and to dispatch the business of the meeting, nominated Mr. W. G. Bland for chairman, which was seconded by Mr. Farrell, and on putting the motion he was declared elected. Mr. Farrell and Mr. Wicker voting in the affirmative and Mr. Bland in the negative. Mr. Farrell then nominated and declared Mr. Wicker elected Secretary. The chairman in recognition of the distinction shown him declared the body ready for the transaction of business, and said if there was any one present who could explain the object of the meeting any better than Mr. Wicker had done, he would take his seat and listen to him with pleasure. Mr. Farrel took the floor and premised his speech by declaring his fidelity to the principles of the democratic party—that he was a democrat by nature—that he cast his first vote when but twenty years old and had so voted ever since; he was a delegate in the recent democratic convention—his first vote in life was for Zeb Vance and he would give him 5000 that day if he could do so. This declaration brought a sigh of discontent to the faithful republicans, and the interest in the meeting seemed to lag. Mr. Farrel then proceeded to the conclusion of his speech, the main gist of which was the fear that the stock law would be established over the county if the democratic nominees were elected, Mr. Wicker's enthusiasm getting the upper hand of his reasoning in his first speech, that this was not the time to discuss the issues, proceeded again to address the meeting in which he unequivocally declared his fidelity to the principles of democracy—that it was true he had run for the legislature in opposition to the nominees of his party, he had no idea of being elected—that his object was something else—he could not think but a democrat, "now," said he, "the republican party was dead, except and beyond its hope of resurrection," and at this juncture of his speech Hasteen Strongham moved his seat outside the bar by the clerk's desk. Mr. Thomas buried his face in his hands, Kelly Mitchell walked down the aisle declaring it is in reality a democratic meeting, and Nelson Foushee turned an dignified countenance towards the window, back of his seat.

Finally Messrs. Farrell and Wicker appointed themselves a committee to confer (as they said) with the people of the county as to who should be candidates. It was not suggested where or to whom this committee should report. After this the "convention" adjourned, and chairman Bland graciously retired to the shades of his former obscurity, while the community are doubtless now attacking the county for candidates. But seriously, Mr. Editor of an the ridiculous, but not political meetings ever held in Chatham—Wicker and Farrell's Farce takes the cake.

A. S. SECRETARY.

Charlotte Observer: Mr. Bellinger Smith, a merchant of Tryon City, Polk county, had the misfortune to lose his storehouse and entire stock of goods by fire, yesterday morning before daybreak. The origin of the fire is unknown. At the time it was discovered the storehouse was ablaze with flame and none of the goods could be taken from the building. Mr. Smith's loss is \$10,000, upon which he carried an insurance of only \$1,000.

Acute rheumatism is an inflammation of the joints, marked by pain, heat and redness. With these symptoms apply Salvia Oil, the great panacea at once. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Nothing tries the patience of a man more than to listen to a hacking cough, which he knows could easily be cured with Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it.

Remember that J. W. Scott & Co., GREENSBORO, N. C., is the house for you to patronize. Ample facilities and fifteen years experience give them superior advantages.

MARRIED.

No Notice of deaths and marriages inserted now. Submarines charged seven cents a line.

TYSON THOMSON.—At the residence of Mr. John M. Thompson, the brother of Mr. W. B. Pitts, Mr. Pitts, P. Tyson, of Hayes' X, has married Mrs. Mary S. Thompson, of Mecklenburg.

Sept. 2, 1886. 6c.

THE MARKETS.

Reported for THE RECORD by

WYATT & TAYLOR.

DRUGS & PHARMACEUTICALS.

No. 12 South Side, MARTINSVILLE,

MARTINSVILLE, VA., September 14, 1886.

COTTON MARKET.

Last Monday 884

Second Monday 882

Third Monday 880

Fourth Monday 878

Fifth Monday 876

Sixth Monday 874

Seventh Monday 872

Eighth Monday 870

Ninth Monday 868

Tenth Monday 866

Eleventh Monday 864

Twelfth Monday 862

Thirteenth Monday 860

Fourteenth Monday 858

Fifteenth Monday 856

Sixteenth Monday 854

Seventeenth Monday 852

Eighteenth Monday 850

Nineteenth Monday 848

Twenty-first Monday 846

Twenty-second Monday 844

Twenty-third Monday 842

Twenty-fourth Monday 840

Twenty-fifth Monday 838

Twenty-sixth Monday 836

Twenty-seventh Monday 834

Twenty-eighth Monday 832

Twenty-ninth Monday 830

Thirtieth Monday 828

Thirty-first Monday 826

Thirty-second Monday 824

Thirty-third Monday 822

Thirty-fourth Monday 820

Thirty-fifth Monday 818

Thirty-sixth Monday 816

Thirty-seventh Monday 814

Thirty-eighth Monday 812

Thirty-ninth Monday 810

Forty-first Monday 808

Forty-second Monday 806

Forty-third Monday 804

Forty-fourth Monday 802

Forty-fifth Monday 800

Forty-sixth Monday 798

Forty-seventh Monday 796

Forty-eighth Monday 794

Forty-ninth Monday 792

Forty-tenth Monday 790

Forty-eleventh Monday 788

Forty-twelfth Monday 786

Forty-thirteenth Monday 784

Forty-fourth Monday 782

Forty-fifth Monday 780

Forty-sixth Monday 778

Forty-seventh Monday 776

Forty-eighth Monday 774

Forty-ninth Monday 772

Forty-tenth Monday 770

Forty-eleventh Monday 768

Forty-twelfth Monday 766

Forty-thirteenth Monday 764

Forty-fourth Monday 762

Forty-fifth Monday 760

Forty-sixth Monday 758

Forty-seventh Monday 756

Forty-eighth Monday 754

Forty-ninth Monday 752

Forty-tenth Monday 750

Forty-eleventh Monday 748

Forty-twelfth Monday 74