

THE TIMES.
 Entered according to postal regulations at the postoffice at Dunn, N. C., as second class matter.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
 Three Months.....25 Cents.
 Six Months.....50 Cents.
 One Year.....\$1.00.
 Sent by Mail. Payable in advance.
 Advertising rates furnished on application.
 No legal notices inserted without cash in advance.
 No communication will be accepted unless accompanied by the writer's name.
 J. H. DANIEL, Editor.
 J. P. PITTMAN, Business Manager.
 DUNN, Harnett County, N. C.
 DUNN, N. C., NOVEMBER 21, 1894.
 JIMMIE YOUNG of Wake, and Mary Ann of Wayne, would make a pair in Washington, if they go by twos.
 Mr. BUTLER claims to be a special friend to the darky. It is strange his paper is called "The Caucasian." Better name it "The Dark Horse."
 The Pops will cut their own throats by 1896, but the question arises, what will become of our country by that time?
 TICKETS were printed in New York to allow sixty five ballots for each individual voter. And it looks from the returns that the Republicans got them all in.
 WONDER if Mary Ann will want any "protection" in his, when he gets to Washington? He may need body guards in that great city.
 MEN who claim to be honest because they believe honesty is the best policy, isn't honest at all. They are afraid to be dishonest.
 THE Populist say they are going to legislate in favor of the poor—the poor man needs to be cared for, and we expect all the Pops will get "fat" before 1896.
 SENATOR Ransom lost two hundred bales of cotton in the recent election, besides a large amount of ready made cash. The cotton was used as campaign funds, and was placed in the hands of Chairman Poff for disposal.
 Is Jim Young dead? His name seems to have a rest. If we were Pops, or if we were rails, and had to set in the Legislature with monstrous black negroes, we would give up our position and ask to be excused, if you please.
 MAY the all wise Ruler forbid that the time will ever come when the Democratic party, the Party by which our forefathers stood, will come so low and do the dirty work and commit the party crimes that the Republicans have done in the last 30 years.
 We suppose a certain fellow in Harnett will let bed tightenings alone now, as he wants to be door keeper of the next General Assembly. We "spec" he'd like to have the whole world and it fenced in, if he thought he could get it by saying so.
 NEVER in the history of time has there been any party that did more for the people than the Democrats did during the two years of their administration. We know that money is not as plentiful as it was in years gone by, but think of it, you can buy as much with \$1.00 to-day as you could with \$2.00 two years ago. We must think that extravagant living is the greatest cause of all this crying hard times after all.
 THE Republicans and Populist said that the Democrats were not true to their promises, and that they did not fulfill them. We ask them what was it they failed to do? One says, well they promised to give us the free coinage of silver, and did not do so, therefore the party is corrupt, and unfaithful. Mr. Cleveland knew what free silver meant, and said it was not the best for the masses, that it would only benefit the mine owners, and said it will not do. Now is the party untrue for this act? We say not. The Democrats reduced the expenses of the Government in less than two years \$28,000,000. What does this mean, does it not simply mean a saving of that amount to the people? Money saved in Government affairs is money saved to the people.

Their Victory Will Not be Permanent

HALIFAX Nova Scotia, Nov. 15.—From this quaint old town in the far "Down East" I feel like lifting up my voice against the unwholesome work that was done in my native State on the sixth day of November. To be sure, the "deed is done," and for the present, at least, it will avail nothing to be indignant; still there are times when it is almost impossible for a decent man to choke his choler down.
 Mr. Matheo Arnold somewhat makes the following observation: "Let an Englishman or a Frenchman, who respectfully represent the two great nationalities of modern Europe, sincerely asked himself what it is that makes him take pride in his nationality, what it is which would make it intolerable to his feelings to pass, or to see any part of his country pass under foreign dominion, and he will find that it is the sense of self-esteem, generated by knowing the figure which his nation makes in history. It is the sense that his people, which has done such great things, merits to exist in freedom and dignity, and to enjoy the luxury of self-respect."
 I am afraid, Mr. Editor, that the nobler sentiment of the fore going quotation will meet with a cold welcome just now from the majority of the people of the Old North State.
 The Old North State! How often the words have thrilled me! How I used to sing to myself:
 "Carolina, Carolina, Heavens blessings attend her!
 Walle I live, I will cherish, protect and defend her."
 The Old North State!—The birth of American liberty, when, a whole year before the gathering of the National Congress at Philadelphia, and a decade before the French Revolution, there was proclaimed to the world the great gospel of the Rights of Man! And in the struggle that followed how true our State was to the principles of her immortal Mecklenburg Declaration! And I remember how, when later on those hard-earned rights were endangered by the spirit of centralization in the North, our people went forth and sacrificed all for them save honor. And I remember the loss of that historic struggle. I saw the battle-scarred veterans of North Carolina, from the ocean to the mountains, returning home after their four years' fighting, overpowered but not conquered, for they still venerated the principles for which they fought, and still resolved, come what might, to maintain their honor and their manhood.
 And I remember the bell of "reconstruction," with its Yankee bayonets and negro rule: when we were tried as a brave people were never tried before; when I saw servants upon horses, and princes walking as servants upon the earth; when our wives and daughters were insulted; when our treasury was plundered and our credit destroyed; when our politics were debauched, and the fair name of our State was made to be a stench in the nostrils of gods and men!
 And I remember how, at last, our people rose up and shook off the tyrants and the tyranny, and felt, once more, how good it was to be free!
 I have said to myself a thousand times since, "Blood will tell. Our people had Anglo-Saxon blood in their veins, the blood of pluck and brains, of pride and power, of empire and victory, and that blood asserted itself, and the Old North State became herself again."
 But, Mr. Editor, where is that blood to-day? It appear to have run out. It seems that North Carolinians no longer enjoy the "luxury of self-respect." From all accounts, they have ceased to be influenced by that noblest of all sentiments, the sentiment of State pride. They have conspired against, and most foully assassinated, the State's honor and glory! They have sold their birth-right for a miserable mess of pottage! They have voluntarily become the slaves of slaves, the tools of characterless demagogues, the dupes of paid emissaries of their bitterest political enemies. Of themselves they have done what their Northern foes of thirty years ago were not able to do—they have Africanized their State!
 Shades of mighty dead!—of Irredell, Gaston and Macon, of Badger, Graham and Vance—are ye still conscious of what is taking place in this nether world? are ye still interested in the well-being of the land that gave ye birth, and on whose bosom ye so long lived, trusted, loved and honored? Then ye must blush, if immortal spirits can blush, to behold the degeneracy of thy people, and how they are throwing away thy counsels to run after the miserable

prophets of falsehood and lies.
 Mr. Editor, I cannot bring myself to believe that the enmity of the sixth instant was committed coolly and deliberately, with a full realization of what it meant. No! I cannot so believe. It was instantly, for you are doubtless aware of the fact that sometimes communities like individuals, turn suddenly mad. But I am positive that the madness is not to be permanent. I am willing to stake my reputation as a prophet upon the prediction that two years hence the good people of North Carolina will regain their sober senses and return to a sound appreciation of the luxury of self-respect.
 For a year or two they will have to chew the cud of ignominy and shame, but they deserve it, and doubtless it will do them lasting good. As for the men, from Currituck to Cherokee, who, for office's sake have conspired to degrade the good name of their State, I have only this to say; they are welcome to their victory. It will last but a little while, and then, verily, verily, I say unto you, they shall have their reward.
 Mr. Editor, preserve your courage, keep on preaching sound doctrine to the people and the end will be good.
 —Editorial Correspondence to the News & Observer.

The Latest From the Election

WE HAVE JUST COMPLETED AN ARRANGEMENT WITH THAT GRAND OLD CHAMPION OF LOW PRICES, C. B. ROUSE OF BROADWAY, N. Y. AND NOW HAVE HIS GOODS IN YOUR TOWN WHERE THEY CAN BE HAD WITH

THE TARIFF ALL OFF.

AND TO CONVINCE YOU THAT WE MEAN BUSINESS CALL ON US WITH 1 CENT

- and get 2 lead pencils, or 3 slate pencils, or 1 yd. of new lace or a hat full of toys.
- OR WITH you can get a paper of pins, or a paper of needles, or 1 yd. of extra white lace, or 1-2 quire of paper, or 1 spool of cotton.
- OR FOR you can get 1 quire of extra good note paper, or 1 package of envelopes, or 1 spool of 6 ply machine cotton, and other articles at the same prices, which are household necessities.

LADIES' VEST 23c. GENTS' FINE DRESS SHIRTS, 44c. EXTRA HEAVY JEANS (DRAWERS), 24c. NICE HOSE 5c. AND UP.

GOODS COMING IN FROM HEADQUARTERS EVERY DAY. CAN SHOW YOU SOMETHING NEW AND ATTRACTIVE EACH DAY OF THE WEEK. WHEN IN DUNN COME AND EXAMINE AND BE CONVINCED.

RACKET STORE.

We Propose To Compete With Any In Prices Or Quality. Try Us.

MORTON

HAS 100,000 MAJORITY IN N. Y.

Democrats should not become discouraged at this large majority, and remember we have another chance in 1896. And let what happen that may, it will be understood that THE TIMES Job Office is the place to have nice work done. We submit this advertisement for your consideration.

READ THIS!

IT will be to your interest to read **THE "D."**

JUST ARRIVED,

Our new JOB PRESS and the LATEST JOB TYPE made in the FOUNDRIES, and we are

PREPARED

To do your work as NEAT and as CHEAP as you can possibly get it done in the STATE.

WE do our own work and ask no man any odds in style and prices.

HELPING HAND

We are taught to deal with our fellowman JUSTLY, and to give a helping hand. This we intend to do, and we hope our efforts will meet with the co-operation of the business men of DUNN, and all other adjoining towns.
 It will pay you to send us your order.

REMEMBER WE PRINT
 LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, NOTE HEADS, STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, SHIPPING TAGS, CIRCULARS, DODGERS, BADGERS, and in fact everything from a Seven Column Paper to a Visiting Card.

Address THE TIMES JOB OFFICE, DUNN, NC

Tariff Reduction

MY FALL GOODS ARE NOW BEING RECEIVED

AND

IN A FEW DAYS MY STOCK WILL

Complete In All Lines

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMING

CLOTHING, HATS AND SHOES

JUST BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED

Give me a call

Yours to PLEASE,
E. F. Young,

