

THE REPORTER.

J. PEPPER, SA., J. T. DABLINGTON, Editor, Associate Editor.

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1876.

National Ticket.

For President of the United States, SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

For Vice President, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

ELECTORS FOR STATE AT LARGE, DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake; JAS. M. LEACH, of Davidson.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

- 1st DISTRICT: JOHN E. WOOTEN; 2d: JOHN D. STANFORD; 3d: F. H. BUSHBY; 4th: FRANK C. ROBBINS; 5th: R. F. WARING; 6th: WM. B. GLENN.

State Ticket.

GOVERNOR, ZEBULON B. VANCE, OF MECKLENBURG.

LIEUT. GOVERNOR, THOMAS J. JARVIS, OF PITT.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL, THOMAS S. KENAN, OF WILSON.

SECRETARY OF STATE, JOSEPH A. ENGELHARD, OF NEW HANOVER.

TREASURER, JOHN M. WORTH, OF RANDOLPH.

AUDITOR, SAMUEL L. LOVE, OF HAYWOOD.

SUP'T PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, JAMES C. SCARBOROUGH, OF JOHNSTON.

FOR CONGRESS—5th District, ALFRED M. SCALES, OF GUILFORD.

HONEST IN POLITICS.

A colored man in this vicinity recently remarked that he believed it impossible for a white man to be an honest Republican, or a colored man to be an honest Democrat.

First, a white man cannot give his heart and hand to any measure, totally at variance with the fiercer and better instincts of his nature, and in direct opposition to his earliest training.

The negro is thus fed on fair promises until he becomes bloated with the idea of the importance of his ballot, and the glittering destiny that Mr. Scal-

proach. Republicans sometimes go to a colored man's cabin and spend pleasant hours around his hearthstone, chatting gaily with his wife, paying flattering compliments to his daughter, and presenting sugar-plums to his interesting little prattlers; but they extend no invitation to the family to return the visit.

In serving the welfare and interests of the colored race the white "man and brother" should always be fair and honest in his private dealings with the black man. There should be no oppression, no defrauding, and no advantage taken of his ignorance.

But why cannot a colored man become a Democrat? We insist that he can, in all sincerity and honesty. If the Republican party had redeemed all of the promises it has made to the colored race, proved itself honest and competent, and encouraged progress and prosperity instead of sowing the seed of blight and ruin, then the negro could do no better in any other party.

Then something else had to be done in order to satisfy the colored people and regain their confidence, when Republican humbuggery conjured up the Civil Rights bill. How did it work? It has proved, as was intended, to be not worth the paper it was originally written upon.

Now, we assert that the Republican party has deceived and misled the colored man. It has proved itself dishonest and no longer worthy of trust. It is composed largely of the worst class of white men; men who have stolen everything in their way, from silver spoons up to whole States; men who serve no interest but self; who have no ambition beyond plunder; natural kleptomaniacs, who even rob the graves of the Union's soldiers in the name of patriotism.

no good purpose, is corrupt and dishonest, controlled by office-seekers and paid hirelings, why should freemen of any color longer be influenced by it? Any man who professes honesty to rogues, purity to corruption, and reform to continued degradation, can conscientiously become a Democrat.

A PITY HE DRINKS.

It is a good thing for the editor of the New York Herald that Fourth of July free whisky is not in continual circulation, for on the 8th instant his mind just seemed to be fearfully muddled. Just listen at his ravings:

"The negroes and the whites are having another emente in the South, this time at Hamburg, opposite Atlanta, Ga. It seems a silly thing to drag a lot of negroes before a court for obstructing the roads when they were merely playing soldier on the Fourth of July, and it is thoroughly reprehensible that armed whites should support unasked the power of the magistrate while the cause was on trial."

Now, every sober man in the United States knows that Hamburg, S. C., could not possibly be within one hundred miles of Atlanta, Ga., the latter city being in Middle Georgia, and a great way from any boundary line. But the Herald made no greater mistake in locating Hamburg, than in its comments on the affair.

There were serious troubles in Hamburg on the 4th. Herbert Butler and another citizen of Edgefield county, while driving through Hamburg were interrupted by a colored militia company, who blocked up the public highway and prevented them from proceeding on their way home. Complaint was made by Butler to Prince Rivers, (colored,) a trial justice, who summoned witnesses to investigate matters. Dr. Adams, captain of the company, was the first witness examined, but he became so insolent that Justice Rivers arrested him for contempt and continued the case until the afternoon of the 8th, when the trial was resumed.

We learn that the late Republican State Convention nominated Judge Settle as a candidate for Governor, and Blow-Your-Horn Billy Smith for Lieutenant Governor. Smith's only competitor was a negro, who was placed in nomination by some white Republican. Had the colored man been chosen the ticket would have been no worse than it is.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

The Southern Planter and Farmer for July has been received. Its table of contents, as usual, is made up of the most instructive and useful articles. We regard it as one of the very best agricultural periodicals on the continent, and cannot too highly recommend it to the farmers of the South.

The American Farmer for July is received, is found to contain its usual excellent array of contents. The communications are numerous and practical, and the selected matter is chosen with special reference to the season and the latitude of its readers.

The August number of Peterson's Magazine is promptly on our table, and is a number fully up to the established reputation of its publisher. "Pick-a-Pack" is the title of its beautiful steel engraving. Its extension colored fash-

TILDEN.

The St. Louis Convention made no mistake. The result of its deliberation has stirred up the country as it has not been stirred up before in the history of most living men. Tilden's nomination is a response to the almost universal demand among Democrats and friends of reform, and will be taken up, ratified and carried forward to a successful issue at the polls in November.

Grant's Absence.

If General Grant has no respect for himself he ought, at least, while occupying his present position, to show some respect for the country which once placed him at the head of all its armies, and has twice elected him President.

Of all the Revolutionary fathers, of all the men who have been President of the United States, there was not one who would not have got out of his grave and trudged on foot to Philadelphia, had he been permitted, to be present at the great Centennial Fourth of July Celebration.

It is evident that General Grant feels that a country so inappreciative as not to elect him to a third term, may go to the dogs, so far as he is concerned. Even Don Pedro, a foreign Emperor, and Prince Oscar, son of the King of Sweden, manifested more interest in our Centennial than the Chief Magistrate of our own nation.—N. Y. Sun.

"Principles Not Men."

Said a soft shell Democratic farmer to us, a few days ago, "I shall vote for the man this time." If he does, he will certainly vote, as we would have him, for Tilden. But what an avowal of lack of principle. God help our country, if this declaration represents the feeling of any large number of suffragists.

Let us ask the farmer of the south and west why he toils for others and is unable, even with the high prices which have prevailed for years, to lay by any part of the fruits of his labor? He replies, "The monopolies and taxes eat me up." Ah, well, what sort of principles, what kind of legislation and what class of men are responsible for this state of things? Did they exist under Democratic administrations and congresses?

Federalism idolizes the man; Democracy battles for principle. Federalism is proud and ostentatious; Democracy opposes the profligate imitation of European monarchies, and demands a plain system, void of pomp, protesting all and granting favors to none. Federalism seeks to reward its supporters with the money of the people, and to levy tribute upon all sections for the aggrandizement of its nurture-ground, the east; Democracy claims that the west and south are entitled to the same consideration as any other section or section, and have a right to demand an equal share in all the benefits of legislation.

Federalism plays flunkey and boot-lick to the crowned heads of the old world, and fears foreign displeasure; it has humiliated before England and Spain, and even before the tattered grosser of Mexico, the pig-tails of China and the mulattoes of San Domingo; it has permitted American citizens to be captured on the high seas and butchered by wholesale, and the red-bared flag of the republic to be insulted and spit upon till American rights have become a laughing-stock to all creation.

Away with the folly of voting for the mere man. Let us return to Democratic government under the sacred, deathless principles of Jefferson and the centennial fathers, by sustaining "measures, not men." And we must do it this year, if even a remnant of personal lib-

erty and national honor is to be rescued from the ruin wrought by federalism and Radical folly combined. Hayes means federalism in all its worst forms—the federalism of Grant, Belmont, Morton, Butler, Blaine and Cameron. Tilden means Democracy—the Democracy of Jefferson, Madison, Jackson, Polk and Buchanan. Hayes means continued usurpation, ring-rule, profligacy and corruption. Tilden means reform, purification, reconciliation and the restoration of the old constitution and laws. One or the other must triumph this fall, and the life and death of the republic are involved in the contest. One is the incarnation of Grantism—the man. The other is the embodiment of all the grand principles which make this centennial year memorable and holy. Choose ye, this day, between them.—Raleigh Sentinel.

A Triple Homicide.

CLEVE'S VALLEY, PA., July 8.—Scattered along a spur of the Blue Ridge, east from this place, known as the Skawah Hills, are several huts occupied by a tribe of "Bush-Rangers" numbering about 100. They belong to the lowest order of human beings, and live more like wild beasts than men.

Early on the morning of the 5th of July a half-naked boy from the hill ran into this village with the report that there was a big fight on the hill, and that Jamsey Carker had killed Beans Carker and stabbed Sal Carker, and had himself been stabbed by some one in the fight. "Jamsey" Carker was the acknowledged champion of the tribe, and "Beans" Carker was his reputed brother, as "Sal" was his sister. They were all three almost giants in size and strength.

On the night of the 3rd the woman had been in the village and procured two gallons of whisky. A number of men, with an officer, started for the hill, and found the cabin of old Mullin surrounded and filled with a promiscuous crowd, every member of which was yelling, swearing, screaming, or crying, and all were gesticulating wildly. Sal Carker was found lying on the ground in the cabin, with a fearful gash in her left breast, from which the blood was still flowing. Dr. Ware at one pronounced her wound fatal.

The woman was conscious, and, although weak, asked the Doctor savagely: "Have they killed Jamsey Carker yet, d—n his soul?" Some drunken friend of Jamsey's replied: "No, they ain't, by G—d; and they won't while I'm here."

The woman attempted to spring from her position on the ground. The blood gushed from her side as she rose partly up, and she fell back, gasped two or three times, and expired. On a pile of bushes near the Carker cabin lay Beans Carker, the murdered man. He was cut from his hip to his lower rib, on the left side, and had a stab in his right breast. It was evident from the nature of his wounds that they had been almost instantly fatal.

It was apparent that the sentiment of the rangers was largely in favor of Jamsey, the murderer, and wild inquiries were made for the man that had stabbed him. One drunken savage swung a knife about his head and shouted, "I'll put this in the heart of the man that hurt Jamsey Carker." Jamsey Carker could not be found, nor would any one give information of his whereabouts or of the origin of the disturbance.

The Turkish War.

The Servians have sustained another check from the Turks, this time on the southwest, toward Montenegro; the other, which was more of a defeat, taking place on the northwest or Bulgarian side. On the latter side the campaign is more defensive in character than in Bosnia, where the Servians must advance or fail. Mahomet Ali, with twelve thousand Turks, has stopped the advance of the Servian general, Zechs, with a force of fifteen thousand, and driven him to his intrenchments. It was plainly the idea of the Servians to seize the high road at Sienitza to stop the supplies, and holding the country from Servia to Montenegro, cut the Turkish forces in two. The importance of the action at Sienitza can only be judged by the ability of the Turks to follow it up or the Servians to recover their ground. The entire Servian plan of campaign has not been developed yet, but unless they can post a strong force in Novi Bazar, which is the neck, as it were, connecting Bosnia and Herzegovina with the rest of Turkey in Europe, they cannot expect to choke the Moslem they have attempted to throttle. From Belina, near the Servian line, to the Montenegrin frontier is about fifty miles in a direct line, and on that line we may expect the most stubborn battles to be fought. The fight so far have been struggles for position.