

# The Milton Chronicle.



C. N. B. EVANS Editor & Proprietor.

MILTON, N. C.

THURSDAY, May 27, 1880

We told you 'twould rain and here it came. &c.

Shotwell for Auditor. By GEORGE! we had liked to have forgotten it.

Abner Anderson for Mayor of Danville. We'll vote for him.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston and Gen. John B. Gordon are evidently hot in love with politics. We suspect they are both thoroughly disgusted.

The Nashville authorities made a raid upon the gamblers recently, when two establishments were broken up and thirty three persons arrested.

[Wilmington Star:] Congress is in a big hurry. After fooling away a great deal of time, bills are now being rushed through that it may get away by the last day of May.

At the recent session of the U. S. court at Asheville, Judge Dick suspended several deputy marshals for nefarious practices and malfeasance in office.

The spirit of a deceased Michigan doctor is practicing medicine. He occupies his leisure in collecting his old bills, and succeeds better than he did when he traveled in a gig.

Horace Maynard, who succeeds Judge Key as Postmaster General, is a Massachusetts man, and was born in 1814. He went to Tennessee when a young man. He is a Stalwart. Hayes is evidently sick of the "erring brother" business.

Rev. L. M. Hunt, pastor of the Congregational Church at South Haven, Mich., committed suicide last Friday morning, destroying the top of his head in a frightful manner with a shotgun. He was laboring under a mental depression caused by ill health.

We do not remember such a rainfall as is reported from Columbus, Georgia. Over eight inches of rain fell in ten hours, and the Chattahoochee river rose fifteen feet in two hours. Think of a river rising an inch and a half per minute. Great injury to railroads and destruction of crops are reported.

Gov. Brown, chosen to succeed Senator Gordon, is a man of ability, but has lost cast somehow with the Georgians at large we think. He is a leading Baptist, and recently gave the Southern Theological Seminary at Louisville \$50,000. Senator Gordon was once a Baptist but is now a Presbyterian.

A young man of Enfield advertises in the Sentinel for a wife, and as an inducement says his life is insured for \$7,000. Now if he will give satisfactory assurance that the Company he is insured in is solvent, and that he will die very soon we think we can find a bite for this offer.

Gen. Longstreet goes as Minister to Constantinople for a year. He will find it congenial employment looking after those burly Turks. With bro. Ashe of the Observer, we always dislike to think of Gen. Longstreet being anything else than a good Democrat; but at last he has his reward.

The frequency of grave robberies in some parts of Ohio have rendered extraordinary measures necessary in burying the dead. When Prof. Dascomb, of Oberlin College, was buried, a few days since, a torpedo was placed in the grave, to explode if the grave should be violated.

Mrs. Henry Wendt of Winona, Minnesota, left her two months old baby in its cradle while she stepped into another room. Soon the baby screamed, and hurrying back the mother found that the family cat had made a determined effort to eat the baby. The skin and flesh on each side of its forehead were torn and bleeding, the cat having gnawed through to the skull. The little one's hands were badly scratched, showing that it had tried to protect itself. The cat was killed, and the baby will probably die from the shock.

## Congressional.

Mr. ROBBINS wants to go to Congress in place of Gen. SCALES. We have heard him talk, and he talks all right—emphatically always to the point and the purpose. We see that a Democratic meeting in Forsythe, recently nominated him for Congress. Well, if Mr. ROBBINS is the nominee of the district Convention, we will pull off our coat, roll up our sleeves, and go for him—even though he should not know us after he is elected. But, in the event Gen. SCALES retires, (and we want no better representative, peerless and reproachless!) we prefer Mr. J. W. REID, of Rockingham, to succeed him. We designate him in preference to any other man the Democratic party of this District can trot out, and we scarcely know him when we see him, therefore our prejudice is unquestionable. We only know that he is a good Conservative Democrat, and his moral worth and oratorical powers are both beyond dispute.

We admire Mr. ROBBINS, he is an able man, as noble an Ajax Telamons as ever made a track, and worthy of a seat in Congress; but REID fills our bill, and is the man of our choice, next to Gen. SCALES. Moreover, we believe he is the choice of the district. Two things may be said of him, that in talent, oratory, high moral worth—in each particular that constitutes every inch a man—he has no superior in the district. And 2ndly, he is a sound Conservative Democrat, well educated in the political history of the country.

"The wicked fleeth when no man pursueth."—Milton Chronicle

Is that why sixty-nine Democrats fled the House of Representatives in the last two elections [?] and left their seats to Republicans and Nationals?—Greensboro Beacon.

No, sir. You can't dodge the issue in that way. We alluded to the presiding genius of the gorgeous green-back Greensboro concern, who left his life-long faith to—do what? To install "Republicans not Nationals." "The wicked fleeth when no man pursueth" As Nathan said unto David, "Thou art the man!"

Scripture against Scripture—and both against the very valiant Col.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, editor-in-chief of Jay Gould's New York Tribune, persists in calling it the "shot-gun Democracy of the South." Just four years ago this same editorial expert championed the cause of glorious old Horace Greeley who was the nominee of the very identical "shot-gun Democracy" whom he now thus vituperates in the columns of the self-same New York Tribune! Shot-gun! shot gun! What sort of Democracy was it when you wore its trouser-loons?

Some of our folks went out fishing at somebody's mill pond 'tother day. "Hello, 'Squire, got any fish?" "Nary fish." "Got any bites?" "Nary bite." "Lend me some bait, can't you?"—(Feeling in his pockets)—"Aint got nary bait." "What are you doing, then?" "Fishin'. Gimme a chaw ter-backer." This makes no pretensions to originality, Capt. Tom will understand the similarity.

Senator Wade Hampton made a speech in the Senate on Thursday last in support of Kellogg's retaining his seat in that body. A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind. Kellogg, as the State Journal remarks, has as good a title to his seat in the Senate as President Hayes has to the position he occupies, and Rutherford B. Hayes was about as much elected President of the United States as was General Wade Hampton Governor of South Carolina.

Hon. E. B. Washburne began life as a printer's "devil." We take it for granted, without further enquiry at head quarters.

A bad swop: John B. Gordon for Joseph E. Brown. The strangest thing of this strange age is the existence of one man who is tired of being United States Senator. But what a grip those other fellows have. [Wilmington Star]

## The Press.

Maj. Hearn's thundering little Post comes to us sparkling full of brilliant editorial dots. He is a writer of good repute—a host within himself—and we wish him good luck. But don't put on so many small airs at the start, just because you happen to know how. High pressure boilers burst sometimes. We think the Maj. has an inkling for one Fowle for Gov., and he is now dead down on the Best W. N. C. R. R. transaction, although he formerly advocated the sale with all his surpassing abilities as an effective ready-writer. What's in the wind now?

We also hear that the Greensboro Patriot has started a daily, but are not positive as to the fact, not having seen a copy thereof.

The Raleigh Visitor, full of brilliants, comes to us every day, 'captin the sacred seventh.

The Raleigh News and Hale's Weekly have been consolidated, and will be under the editorial control of Mr. P. M. Hale. Mr. John Gatling and Col. T. M. Holt furnish the money, as we understand from the Wilmington Star. The business managers are Edwards, Broughton & Co. Mr. Hale knows how to make a good paper.

[Concord Sun:] From the fact that Fulghum's Daily Greensboro Patriot does not exchange with the weekly North Carolina papers, we judge that it is a first class, high toned metropolitan Junior New York Herald—Here's a quarter, Captain. Send us the Daily Patriot until that runs out [—and the big Kentucky 'maule man' too.]

## Superstition of Senator Blaine.

When the mother of Senator Blaine was dying, she, like many other affectionate mothers of the Catholic faith, fastened around the neck of her son an amulet, which he was always to wear. This he did, concealing it under his clothing, and always felt safe with its protection from evil. Four years ago, when Mr. Blaine was struck on the steps of the Congregational church, he was partially undressed before he revived sufficiently to be taken home. In the confusion which followed, the amulet was lost and has never been recovered. The loss has preyed upon the mind of the Senator and he has never been quite happy since the loss of his charm.—He attributes his failure to receive the presidential nomination then and other disappointments to the loss of the amulet.

[A lieutenant in the confederate war who had on a desperate dirty shirt happened to get on the ladies car between Gordonsville and Staunton. Thinking to take advantage of the darkness afforded by the tunnel under the Blue Ridge, he concluded to change the old for a fresher garment. He had the satisfaction of emerging in broad day light at the other end just in time to find himself minus either—just like he made his advent into this wicked 'world of woe.' We sympathized, but was bound to laugh or burst. But blame Blaine!]

Miss Lillie Leigh has recently recovered \$1,600 damages from the town of Salem, N. C., for injuries received by the upsetting of a vehicle, occasioned by an embankment of earth in the street. The case will probably go to the Supreme Court.

[The town authorities of Milton, N. C., had better look out. Otherwise probably more cases similar to the above will "go to the Supreme Court." Good gracious! have pity on our poor 'corns'—and the ladies' too.]

A single farm in California is half the size of Rhode Island. We had concluded to purchase that entire send State—abandon the idea now.

Why is it—that young ladies love to bite their fans? Ask the Col., 'kase he knows.

## A Degenerate Douglass.

Columbus Ga. Eqq. Stephen A. Douglass, Jr., is making Republican speeches. He is for Grant. He has long been an office holder, living on government pay, and desires a continuance of the same. He has his father's name but none of his qualities. Like potatoes, the best part of the Douglasses is under the ground.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, May 21, 1880.

Yesterday's Illinois State Convention delivered the Radical party over to General Grant. Illinois radicals instruct for him, and take such measures as ensure the delivery of the goods at Chicago. The nineteen men who are to select delegates from Illinois to the nominating convention, are briefly spoken of in the despatches as "nineteen Grant men." They will select 38 Grant delegates, and the State Convention four delegates at large. I find that all reasonable people here consider this the end of the contest. Grant will be nominated on the first ballot.

This fore-ordained candidate has elements of strength which we should not overlook, and, perhaps, some elements of weakness which we shall be apt to overestimate. There are doubtless many thousands of Radicals who have for Blaine a feeling of personal devotion which Grant never inspires. There are commercial Radicals who strongly desire Sherman as a candidate. There is the opposition to the third term. There is, finally, Grant's last administration, as full of fraud as an egg is of meat. These are the weaknesses of the case. On the other hand, and as showing the man's strength, it is only fair to say that General Grant is not accused of stealing anything himself; he was personally honest while surrounding himself with dishonest and inefficient advisers. He is looked upon as a great military hero by most of the Radicals and by many others. To a large number in the North he represents the idea of a permanent Union more clearly than any other man.

The General will not be an easy candidate to beat, despite what may be said in advance of his nomination. It behooves Democrats and Conservatives to move cautiously in selecting a candidate and making a platform.

There is satisfactory progress upon the appropriation bills, and upon other measures necessarily to be passed before adjournment. The Senate Republicans yesterday abstained from voting, and thereby destroyed a quorum, when Senator Bayard's special Deputy Marshals bill came up; but they will think better of it to-day and vote. The bill will pass.

The alleged boat race here on Wednesday resulted in a victory for Hanlan over Courtney, and very easy victory at that. Courtney was either very sick, as he claimed, or sold out the race. BENTON.

## Miller Won't Do.

Two parties from our county have visited Dr. Miller, the man who performs the wonderful cures, neither of whom were benefited from the trip. Mr. Vincent A. Bailey, known as Horse Bailey, spent ten days with Dr. Miller, at the Red Sulphur Springs. He returned home in a worse condition than he was when he left, and continued to grow feebler until last Wednesday, when he died. He was in the 24th year of his age, and the son of Wm. G. Bailey.

Mr. Jerre W. Giles, of this place, also spent a time with Miller, deriving no benefits from his visits.—Chatham (Pittsylvania) Tribune.

## A Curious Fire.

The Murfreesboro (Ten.) News tells how a fire occurred at the residence of Mr. Geo. E. Campbell. On the previous night he had hung a coat against the wall on the back porch. While seated at breakfast the next morning the smell of burning cloth attracted his attention, and upon examination he discovered that his coat was in flames. This coat had been set afire, by a match which had been left in his pocket, and which was doubtless ignited by friction occasioned by the swaying of the coat to and fro in the brisk breeze which was blowing at the time.

## An Enormous Mass of Human Flesh.

Wytheville Va. Dispatch.

David Calfee, who died at his home near Princeton, West Virginia, a few days ago, was, perhaps, the largest man in the States. He was over six feet tall and weighed 490 pounds. His coffin measured in height four feet six inches. At death he was in the 63d year of his age, but despite the double burden of days and flesh, he could still mount his horse and ride with ease. It is said that he was an eccentric creature and very sensitive about his enormous size, which rarely failed to create comment.

Fare thee well and if forever. Still, forever, fare thee well!

Four more days, then good-bye merry month of May! Salutations to the "leafy month of June," as Coleridge christens the sixth of the calendar. A good many things happen in June usually—this time the two great political conventions—Chicago and Cincinnati. Important events hang upon the results of these two conclaves.—We shall probably be able to announce in our next issue the decision at Chicago, on 2d, as it is now generally conceded that Grant will be nominated without delay on the first ballot. The Conservative champion to beat him will be chosen at Cincinnati three weeks afterwards. Five or six months warm work in the political arena thence ensues. Will furbish up our rusty armor and be prepared take a hand in the combat.

## Terrible Reports of the Forest Fires in New Jersey!

Dispatches represent the destruction along the Camden and Atlantic railroad and the Cape May and Millville railroad by the forest fires as terrible to behold.

The entire portion of Southern New Jersey, bounded by Belle Plain on the southeast, Millville on the southwest, Absecon on the north, and Elwood on the northwest, has been swept over. The loss in Atlantic county will reach \$200,000, the principal damage being to the vineyards and orchards. In and about May's Landing and Elwood upwards of thirty houses are reported to be destroyed. From Fuckahoe a loss of \$300,000 in timber-land is reported.

Several hundred men, women and children turned out from Egg Harbor village to aid in fighting back the fire at May's Landing, and thus save their homes. They would have met with little success had not the wind changed, driving the flames south-eastwardly towards Great Egg Harbor. Five hundred men from Vineland, Millville, and Mantoloking are now (15th) fighting the fire along the line of Cape May and Millville railroad. There are some hopes of rain. The Camden and Atlantic railroad have sent large gangs of men to prevent the flames from spreading.

[The fires had been stayed at last accounts, but it appears to us that this might have been accomplished before so much damage was done.—Perhaps, though, these yankees with all their shrewdness do not understand the southern process, in case of forest fires, of "firing against fire," which simply consists in burning out a clearing ahead of its approaches.]

## Corn for Sale.

2,500 Bushels of prime WHITE CORN, shelled and fanned for sale at my Factory in Milton and at my plantation cribs on the other side of Dan river. E. HUNT. may 20 3m

## NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Wiley B. James, deceased, I hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate to make payment, and all persons having claims against it to present them within the time prescribed by law or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. J. J. JAMES, Adm'r. April 26th, 1880. ly

## NOTICE.

HAVING this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of E. G. Mitchell, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the estate to present them within one year, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. J. FANNIE MITCHELL, Feb 9, 1880 ly Adm'r.lix.

## NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Adm'r of the estate of Thos. W. Chandler, dec'd, I hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said deceased to come forward & make payment, and to all persons having claims against said deceased to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. A. P. LOVE, Adm'r of Tho's W. Chandler ly Oct. 6, 1879

## NOTICE.

I have this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of Rufus Stamps, dec'd, and hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate to present them within the time prescribed by law. JAS. P. POTEAT, Adm'r. April 14, 1880. ly