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LITTLE CHATTERBOX.

They call me 'Little Chatterbox'—
My name is Little May;
I have to talk so much, because
I have so much to say.

[Editorial]

MARGROVE.

We are not a member (how's
that for grammar?) of the Metho-
dist Church. In fact we don't
belong just now to any church.

HARGROVE IN 1872.
[From the Wilmington Journal, 28 July,
1872.]

WANTON ATTACK ON MINISTERS OF
THE GOSPEL!

Ministers and members of the Metho-
dist Church, South, Publicly Slan-
dered and Denounced by the Rad-
ical Candidate for Attorney Gen-
eral in the Presence of Caldwell.

It was natural too that Rad-
icalism, through its chosen def-
enders, conscious of the warfare
it is maintaining with everything
that is holy and true, should find
its most feared enemies in the
ministers and members of Chris-
tian churches. Conscious that at
last right was about to prevail
over wrong, Hargrove doubtless
gratified the master passion of
his heart when he sought out for
wanton attack and gross insult
the venerable Dr. Closs:

CLINTON, SAMPSON Co., N. C.,
July 16th, 1876.

Hon. A. M. Waddell,

DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 8th
has been received. You state
that while in Duplin county you
were informed that Mr. T. L.
Hargrove in his speech at Mag-
nolia made assertions of an offen-
sive character in reference to the
ministers and members of the
church to which I belong, and
you enquire whether or not you
were correctly informed.

As I am informed that a per-
verted statement of the occur-
rence to which you refer has been
published in some of the Repub-
lican papers, and allusions to it
have recently been made by the
religious papers, I have no hesi-
tation in giving the facts as they
occurred.

It may be proper here to state
that from early manhood to the
opening of the war I was polit-
ically a Whig, and took as much
interest in public affairs as private
citizens usually take. I ignored
the assertion so often made by
demagogues, that a minister of
the Gospel loses his citizenship
by becoming a minister. Since
the war I belong to no political
party. I am not a Democrat and
certainly no Republican. If I
have heard a political speech
since the war, until I heard Col.
Hargrove at Magnolia, I was
present by accident or upon busi-
ness unconnected with political
matters. The day Col. Hargrove
spoke at Magnolia I happened to
reach home. At one time I had
been the pastor of his father and
family; and I felt as the Colonel
was at my home, some act of
courtesy was due from me to him.

Prompted by that consideration
alone I heard the speech. Tow-
ard the close of it he turned and
addressing himself directly to
me, made a violent attack on
ministers, in which he charged,
that before the war they were
all secessionists; that they made
war speeches and brought on the
war; induced others to go into it
and then shirked it themselves.
I quietly but promptly repelled
the assault. He made no reply,
but then made a violent assault
upon the Methodist Church,
South, stating that he knew me
to be a leading minister of
that church and that she
was responsible for the war
and its consequences—that the
Methodist Church brought on
secession and that brought on
the war. I promptly but briefly
repelled the charge. At this time
Mr. Sherard of Wayne county,
(who I believe holds some office,
or is a candidate for something),
came to the aid of Col. Hargrove
by making a personal attack up-
on Dr. Deems. Both talked to
me at the same time. I made
no reply to Mr. Sherard. He and
Dr. Deems are both known to the
citizens of Duplin which rendered
a reply unnecessary. The
Colonel then closed and Mr.
Sherard also closed about the
same time. A negro then mount-
ed the rostrum, poured a glass
of the pitcher from which
Colonel Hargrove had drunk
quite freely, swallowed down
about half of it and poured the
remainder back into the pitcher
and then took his seat by the
side of the Governor (Caldwell).
The Governor left. Hargrove,
the negro and Sherard remained.
I will add that nothing had oc-
curred to provoke the attack,
either on the ministers or the
Methodist Church. I have not
seen the account of this affair as

given in the Republican paper,
but have been told by a friend
that they represent the Colonel
as giving it to me so keenly that I
left. That is a mistake. I stay-
ed until after the Governor left
and rode thirteen miles the next
day to the place at which the
Colonel was to speak, and sat im-
mediately in front of him during
the entire speech to let him know
that if he desired to repeat the
attack either on the ministers or
the Methodist Church, that I was
on hand. He did not repeat the
attack on either. The public
will judge which man had gotten
enough of it.

I will close by saying that some
of my warmest personal friends
belong to the Republican party;
that I was present as an act of
courtesy, which I thought due to
Colonel Hargrove for the kind re-
lations that had for years existed
between myself and his father
and family and that I did not
know that a minister of the gospel
could not be present at a Repub-
lican meeting without being
personally insulted; that when
the entire Christian ministry
was assaulted in my presence
they could not expect me to do
less than repel the unprovoked
assault. But I assure them that
they have no need to feel con-
cerned for any one in connection
with this matter but Colonel
Hargrove, their candidate for At-
torney General; that the thou-
sands of ministers of all denomi-
nations who were so wantonly as-
sailed by him and the tens of
thousands of Methodists will on
the first Thursday in August re-
member his attack. Even the
negroes who heard him told me
they would not vote for a man
who talked about preachers like
that man talked.

Yours, with high regard,
WM. CLOSS.

Of Wm. Closs 'twere super-
fluous for us to speak. No more
honorable or truthful gentleman;
no more worthy and exemplary
citizen; no more devoted and
God-serving Christian ever lived
in North Carolina. What he
writes is true—every word of it.
Christians, honest, true men,
whatever your creed or belief may
be, we ask you to prayerfully
consider Lowery Hargrove, the
radical candidate for Attorney
General!

Vance and Settle at Asheville.

The Asheville Expositor and
Charlotte Observer give accounts
of the notable discussion between
Governor Vance and Judge Settle
at Asheville last Saturday. A
large crowd was present. Judge
Settle made the first speech, con-
fining himself almost altogether
to Vance's war record. In the
reply, Gov. Vance flayed him
mercilessly, and drew down upon
the derision of the assemblage.
Our informant, a gentleman who
has heard Gov. Vance often, says
this was the most brilliant and
powerful speech he ever heard
from him. He arraigned the Rep-
ublican party for its numerous
crimes, tore the mask from the
face of Judge Settle, and achiev-
ed a signal and glorious victory.
The Republican candidate realiz-
ed, too, the defeat which he had
sustained, and hung his head in
shame. It is said that if it had
not been known that Gov. Vance
would follow him, the entire
crowd would have left before Set-
tle began to speak. Vance's ap-
pearance was greeted by thun-
ders of applause, and as he arose
old friends wept tears of joy.
The Expositor says: "It is now
thought Buncombe will give Gov.
Vance 1,200 majority in Novem-
ber."

Did you ever have a ten-pound
cobble stone in the heels of your
stocking? If you have you can
imagine something of the enjoy-
ment of getting a raspberry seed
wedged underneath the plate of
your false teeth. [Whitehall
Times.]

The Crowning Infamy—John Pool's
Appointment.

If any one had said a week
ago that Governor Brogden
would dare to appoint John Pool
to fill the high and honorable
position of Superintendent of
Public Instruction in North Car-
olina, no man could have been
found to believe it. But so it is.
John Pool has been appointed to
the office and has accepted it,
and therein is consummated the
crowning infamy of Brogden's ad-
ministration.

A confessed perjurer, if Sen-
ator Doolittle, of Wisconsin, is to
be believed, and if Mr. Badger is
to be believed, a would-be mur-
derer by proxy, there is no man
in North Carolina more infamous
or more deservedly infamous
than is John Pool. Yet Brogden
who knows all the facts, ap-
points him Superintendent of
Public Instruction.

We do not exaggerate or
speak at random. Mr. Doolittle
declared on the floor of the United
States Senate that John Pool as-
sured him that in his course dur-
ing the war, his purpose was to
embarrass the Confederate Govern-
ment. A part of that course
was to take an oath to support
the Confederate Government. If
that be not perjury, we know not
what perjury is. Mr. Badger
swears solemnly that John Pool
gravelly proposed to Governor
Holden to put in military service
during the Kirk war one Mc-
Lindsey (now the Radical candi-
date for Congress in the first Dis-
trict) for the reason that he would
"lose" such persons as Graham,
Bragg and the like, if they be-
came troublesome. If this be not
consenting to murder by proxy,
then we know not what it is.
Nor is this all. Unless Oliver
Dockery be a liar, or unless W.
W. Holden be a liar, it was in
John Pool's traitorous bosom
that the Holden-Kirk war had
its origin. And this is the man
whom Brogden, with all the facts
before him, has dared to appoint
Superintendent of Public Instruc-
tion.

No man ever so persistently
sought to bring sorrow and shame
upon the land of his birth as
John Pool. Hated and despised
from one end of the State to the
other, his name has become a
by-word and a reproach among
good men everywhere within her
borders. And yet Brogden,
knowing all this, has dared to
appoint him to a high and re-
sponsible position. No man ever
slandered his native land as did
John Pool. Brogden can not
plead ignorance. No man better
than he knows who and what
John Pool is.

It is time for the people to be
on their guard. The actors in
the Holden-Kirk war are coming
to the front too rapidly and in
numbers too great to not engender
fear for the liberties of the
people. Settle, the complaisant
Judge who so "substantially sus-
tained" Holden, is the candidate
for Governor. Holden is a mem-
ber of the Executive Committee,
McLindsey is a candidate for
Congress, and now John Pool
the arch-friend of them all, is
brought to Raleigh as Superin-
tendent of Public Instruction!
Kirk only is wanting, but he too
can be easily reached.

Can our people look with in-
difference upon such an accum-
ulation of proof of some fell pur-
pose on the part of the Radical
party?—Journal.

There Now.

The Windsor Times has this
version of the "finger-squeezing"
business:
Vance said in his Edenton
speech that he "had been charged
with squeezing the fingers of
women under fences in order to
extort from them confessions as
to where their husbands were
during the war." There was a
man in Randolph (we think he
said Randolph), named Owen who
had brutally murdered an old
man in his own yard. The sol-
diers did squeeze Owen's wife's

fingers under the fence to make
her tell where the miserable mur-
derer was. But as soon as Vance
heard of it he wrote to the Sol-
icitor of that Judicial District, and
directed him to prosecute the
soldiers to conviction. This the
Solicitor failed to do. Who, said
Vance, do you think the Solicitor
was? Why no other than Cap-
tain Thomas Settle, Radical candi-
date for Governor!

War-Like.

On Monday night, the 17th
ult., an "indignation" meeting
was held in Charleston, S. C., to
consider the Hamburg affair,
mentioned last week. It was ad-
dressed by Rev. R. H. Cain, E.
J. Adams, and A. J. Ransier,
all colored—the two first minis-
ters of the Gospel (?) The
speeches, it is said, were full of
violence, and much of the pre-
ceedings were of an incendiary
character. Among other resolu-
tions passed was the following:
"Remember there are 80,000
black men in this State who can
bear Winchester rifles, and know
how to use them, and that there
are 200,000 women who can light
a torch and use a knife, and that
there are a 100,000 boys and
girls who have not known the
lash of a white master, and who
have tasted freedom once and
forever."

Just here we would say, in the
language of a cotemporary: We
have always been disposed to
give the colored man all his polit-
ical rights, but when he tells us
about the number of Winchester
rifles which he can use, and the
number of torches and knives
that can be brought into service,
we begin to think that we, too,
have some rights, which "know-
ing, we dare maintain."

If had must come to worse, we
will show these black incendiary
scoundrels whether or not their
threats and high sounding res-
olutions will cause us to quake
with fear and quietly submit to
their bellicose cruelty. In the
meantime we would warn the
people to be on their guard, as
we believe there is trouble brew-
ing.—Shelby Banner.

Shame, Shame.

The Goldsboro Messenger, of
July 27th, tells this pitifully
shameful story which, for hu-
manity's sake, we wish we could
disbelieve: 'An incident hap-
pened here Wednesday just after
Gov. Brogden had received the
nomination for Congress. The
Governor met West Brogden, a
poor, idiotic brother of his, clad
in rags and barefooted. Mr.
Jesse Grant called the Governor's
attention to the dilapidated dress
of his poor brother, and suggest-
ed that as he (Brogden) had
been distributing his money
liberally among his negro manip-
ulators, he might give his bare-
footed brother a pair of shoes.
The Governor acting upon the
suggestion gave his brother the
pitiful sum of fifty cents. At
this several bystanders were in-
dignant, and thereupon Richard
A. Newsome and Jesse Grant
furnished West with the shoes.
West will hardly vote for the
Governor.'

How the Negroes Vote in the City of
New York.

Col. Wm. Blaine, commander
of the Sons of Morgan, a colored
society numbering nine councils
and 700 members addressed a
Tilden Club meeting in New York
last Thursday. He had heretofore
always supported the Repub-
lican ticket, but now he, as well
as the colored men he represent-
ed, would support Tilden and
Reform.

Only a woman's hair! Who
has not some time in his life
picked such a golden thread
from his best coat collar, and
felt his heart beat quicker for it?
Or gazed upon a tress laid away
in some nook, and felt the in-
fluence of tender memories?
Only a woman's hair! And yet
we don't like it in the butter.—
[Norwich Bulletin.]

RADICALISM.

The Poor, Sick and Afflicted Pa-
pers of Jones County Hired Out by
the Negro Commissioners of the
County to Negroes.

TRENTON, JONES Co., N. C.,
July 20, 1876.

Editor of the Raleigh News:

DEAR SIR:—I find by exami-
nation of the records and from
other sources that at January
term 1872 of commissioners
court of this county, that Mrs.
Nancy King (white) and three
children were let at auction to
the highest bidder, and were
bid off by a negro who can neither
read nor write, at the price of
\$5 50 per month. At same time
Mrs. Lucy Lochey (white), aged
and blind, was bid off by another
ignorant negro who can neither
read nor write. At the April
term 1875, Samuel Metts (white
and blind) having a wife and
several children, was bid off by
one of the negro commissioners
at \$5 per month. At same
time a white man named Alfred
Davis was bid off by another
negro commissioner at \$4 per
month: At April term 1876,
Sammel Metts, the blind white
man named above was bid off
by an ignorant nigger at \$4 50
per month. At same time Alfred
Davis, named above, who is
afflicted with cancer, was bid off
by a negro at \$5 50 per month.
There were many others bid for
by negroes but not bid off by
them. The board of county
commissioners consist of three
negroes and two white radicals.

If you need any more testimo-
ny to corroborate the facts above
stated it can be procured by
scores of witnesses.

Very Respectfully,
BENJAMIN ASKEW.

Trying to Repudiate Grant to Save
Hayes.

A large number of Republican
papers manifest their disgust
with the recent operations of
Grant and his direct movements
in the interest of the numerous
rings which have been plunder-
ing the government. They are
now, after eight years of praise
of Grant, laboring to throw him
overboard and convince the
public that Hayes, instead of
Grant, represents the Republi-
can party. Their pleas are too
transparent to deceive anybody.
It is a well-authenticated fact
that Hayes next to Conkling was
Grant's candidate; furthermore
the Administration has taken
full charge of the canvass for
the Cincinnati ticket, and every
effort in its power is to be made
to secure its election. The plat-
form adopted at Cincinnati fully
indorses and approves Grant's
administration, and Mr. Hayes
declares that his views coincide
with the platform. Events have
closely identified Mr. Hayes and
his canvass with Grantism.
They have become inseparable.
A vote for Hayes is an indorse-
ment of Grant's Administration
and an approval of his course.
The campaign is to be conducted
by the Cabinet, and Grant is
taking extraordinary measures
to make the cabinet and all sub-
ordinates a unit for Hayes and
Grantism. No quarter is to be
given to those men who profess
to be in favor of reform. The
public is already informed by
those who are managing Mr.
Hayes's canvass, that there is
to be no change in the system
and policy under Hayes. The
business is to be conducted
as the old stand in the old way,
with the same men as advisers.
In the event of Hayes's election
it will be simply a new name
over the door, with the same
system and the same agents to
manage the business. The effort
of the Republican organs which
are disgusted with Grants recent
transfer of the whole power of
his Administration to the side of
the rings, and his direct declara-
tion to "Let no honest man es-
cape"—to disconnect him from
the Cincinnati ticket, requires too
much reliance upon the creduli-

ty of the American people for
its success.

We are not surprised that the
Republican papers are becoming
alarmed at the demonstrations
a Washington in favor of the
thieves. Their alarm comes too
late. It is a noticeable fact that
before these movements were mad-
by Grant, measures were taken
to secure the control of the can-
vass of Hayes by the Administra-
tion, and to so connect the ticket
with it that none could doubt the
alliance. It is claimed by the
President that all of these
changes have been made in the
interest of Hayes and to make
his campaign more thorough and
efficient. All has been done to
shape the policy and make out
the course of the canvass, as
well as to define the system to
be pursued in the event of Hayes's
success. Whatever the Republi-
can papers may say, Grant does
not propose that there shall be
any mistake in regard to the
policy that Mr. Hayes will pur-
sue in the event of success, nor
does he leave any room for doubt
that his policy will be perpetu-
ated under the present nominees
of the party. All arguments
that will not, and that reform
will in that event be inaugurated,
are refuted by the inexorable
logic of facts and the daily de-
monstrations at Washington.
To prove that Hayes's election,
under the circumstances, will not
be continuance of Grantism, is
to prove that Grant and his
Cabinet have no existence.—
N. Y. World.

Three Shirts and a Collar.

Henry Slater entered Detroit
by the dusty highway to seek
his fortune. He left a satchel
containing three shirts and a
new paper collar in a saloon
while he went out to interview
leading bankers and the post-
masters in regard to a situation,
and after walking around for
two or three hours he found
himself unable to return to his
satchel. Some men would have
risen above the circumstance and
called it a romantic episode, but
Henry Slater got mad, became
discouraged, spent his change for
intoxicating fluids, and was pick-
ed up as he wandered over the
common.

'Young man, go back home,'
said the court when he heard
both sides of the case. 'Out in
the country you will drink in
pure air and childish innocence
with your buttermilk and root-
beer. Here in the city you will
get sore heels hunting for a
fortune, and you wouldn't be
here a year before you would
have two aces up your sleeve and
five more in your hand. It is
noble to hoe corn and potatoes
and chop down the mighty giants
of the forest.'

'It also makes a feller's back
ache,' put in Henry.

'What is the back-ache to
being good in heart?' demanded
the court. 'What is the back-
ache to being pure and innocent
and lamb-like? I had a farm
once. I know what the back-
ache is. Once I sat beneath the
blooming apple-trees and
drank in inspiration and ambi-
tion with every breath.'

'And now you play with seven
aces?' whispered the prisoner.

There was a long pause, and
then Bijah motioned for him to
back out and take the road home.
—Detroit Free Press

How naturally one turns away,
at this interval, from the works
of bards, sages and philosophers,
from visions of state-craft and
the phenomena of political
science, and sighs for the match-
less liberty of that civilization
which permits a man to sit
around all day in his night shirt.
—[Brooklyn Argus.]

It is suggested that the only
comfortable way to dress this
weather is to buy a suit of per-
forated buckskin and then cut
out the buckskin. —[Norwich
Bulletin.]