

The Hillsborough Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TRUTH FEARS NO FOE, AND SHUNS NO SCRUTINY.

TERMS—\$1 50 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

New Series—Vol. 4, No. 47—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., OCTOBER 18, 1876.

—Old Series, Vol. 56.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor
ZEBULON B. VANCE,
Of Mecklenburg.

For Lieutenant Governor.
THOMAS J. JARVIS,
Of Pitt.

For State Treasurer
J. M. WORTH,
Of Randolph.

For Secretary of State.
JOSEPH A. ENGELHARD,
Of New Hanover.

For State Auditor.
SAMUEL L. LOVE,
Of Haywood.

For Attorney General.
THOMAS S. KENAN,
Of Wilson.

For Sup't. of Public Instruction.
J. C. SCARBOROUGH,
Of Johnston.

For Congress—4th District.
JOSEPH J. DAVIS,
Of Franklin.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SENATE.
MAJ. JOHN W. GRAHAM,
Of Orange.

COL. JOHN W. CUNNINGHAM,
Of Person.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

CALVIN E. PARISH,
JOHN K. HUGHES.

FOR SHERIFF.
THOMAS H. HUGHES.

FOR TREASURER.
DAVID C. PARKS.

FOR REGISTER.
JOHN LAWS.

CORONER.
THOMAS J. WILSON.

SURVEYOR.
A. M. LEATHERS.

FOR COMMISSIONERS.

James Watson, John F. Lyon,
Nelson P. Hall, D. F. Morrow,
Willie Patterson.

NOTICE.

THE following persons have been appointed Registrars and Inspectors to hold the Election, at the various Precincts in Orange County on Tuesday the 7th day of November 1876:

Hillsboro Precinct.—C. L. Taylor, Registrar. David T. Clark, Price Jones, John Rosemond and Arch Hunter, Inspectors.

Smith's Precinct.—A. E. Smith, J. P. George Tate, Alexander Smith, Wilson Brown and Henry Ray, Inspectors.

Center Precinct.—D. W. Jordan, J. P. David Thompson, Henry L. McDade, Lemuel Compton, Alfred Ward, Inspectors.

Hall's Precinct.—Samuel H. Jordan, J. P. Charles B. Wilsey, Sr., Robert N. Hall, Sr., Jos. W. McKee, Robert Y. Walker, Inspectors.

Douglas's Precinct.—A. L. Holden, J. P. Lewis Watkins, James S. Leathers, Isaac Holden, James Parker, Inspectors.

Mangum's Precinct.—J. K. Umstead, J. P. W. W. Mangum, Wm. Bowling, Wm. Mangum, William Ellis, Inspectors.

Lipscott's Precinct.—H. C. Latta, Registrar. J. W. Latta, George Collins, C. P. Warren, Thomas Lipscomb, Inspectors.

Beckham's Precinct.—D. C. Parish, J. P. Wm. E. Walker, W. S. Koubbae, John S. Lockhart, Wash Duke, Inspectors.

Patterson's Precinct.—Samuel H. Turrentine, J. P. Hardy Massey, A. D. Marzani, John Hutchins, W. B. Sparrow, Inspectors.

Stantley's Precinct.—G. A. Barbee, J. P. A. B. Gunter, W. G. Mason, Leslie Adkins, Rufus Cheek, Inspectors.

Chapel Hill—Marrett's Precinct.—J. P. A. J. M. Miller, John H. Hester, James B. Mason, Tinsley King, Inspectors.

Coal's Precinct.—A. W. Johnson, J. P. J. M. Craig, Wm. Robinson, Morris King, Thomas Fenwick, Inspectors.

White Cross—D. M. Durham, J. P. Matthew Alwater, Alvin Durham, Sidney Ray, Knock Jones, Inspectors.

Coal's Precinct.—Thomas O. Oldham, Sr., J. P. Samuel F. Thompson, W. G. Standford, Samuel Crawford, Thomas G. Gates, Inspectors.

By order of the Board, 7th Sept. 1876.
JOHN LAWS, Clerk.
Sept. 13 tele. Board Commissioners.

Tax Notice.

I SHALL attend as follows to receive the State and County taxes for this year, to wit: Orange Factory, Monday 10th of October. Mangum's Store, Tuesday 10th Oct. Hill's Store, Wednesday 11th Oct. Hillsboro, Thursday 12th Oct. William Cheek's, Friday 13th Oct. Cedar Grove, Saturday 14th Oct. Coal's, Monday 15th Oct. White's Cross, Tuesday 16th Oct. Chapel Hill, Wednesday 17th Oct. Patterson's Mill, Thursday 18th Oct. Durham, Friday 19th Oct.

Times are tight, but I hope the Tax-Payers will remember that this does not excuse me I am compelled to settle with the Treasurer on or before the 1st of December, and I do hope all will attend and pay promptly, and relieve me of the unpleasant duty of forcing collection.

Candidates will be present and address the people at each place.

THOMAS H. HUGHES,
Secy of Orange.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

On the 16th day of November, 1876, and in the city of Raleigh, the undersigned will commence the publication of THE OBSERVER, a daily and weekly Democratic newspaper.

Of long experience in their profession as editors, respectively of the Fayetteville Observer and the Wilmington Journal, they do not affect to doubt the soundness of the general judgment which assigns them ability, to furnish a newspaper suited to the needs and adapted to the tastes of the people of North Carolina. Differing in politics in the olden time, there was never a difference between the Observer and the Journal in zeal for the interests and honor of North Carolina. To promote the one, and to uphold and add to the other will be the object of the Observer now.

Of very decided opinions on questions of public interest, and apt to give those opinions plain expression, they deem it the first duty of a newspaper to furnish its readers with the information of their opinions—to publish all the news, and their purpose is to make THE OBSERVER now, as of old, a truthful, accurate, condensed history of the times in which we live. It was thus that the old Observer won its hold upon the people of North Carolina, enjoying the affection of its party friends, receiving the respect and confidence of its bitterest political foes, and commanding in its comparatively isolated location a circulation larger than has ever been attained by any other North Carolina newspaper, and it is thus, by like dignity, and fairness that the editors of THE OBSERVER, transferred to the State Capital, hope it will deserve, and soon equal, and then surpass, its former circulation and prosperity.

It will be their high aim to deserve the public confidence by earnest efforts to promote the public welfare, first and foremost of North Carolina, next of all the Southern States, and finally, and through these, of the whole Union. They think that this can only be effected by the prevalence of Democratic principles and the dismissal of the Radical party from the places and power which they have so greatly abused, and under whose baleful rule the South has been outraged and the whole country has been impoverished and disgraced.

PETER M. HALE,
W. L. SAUNDERS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily Observer, one year, \$8 00
Daily Observer, six months, 4 00
Weekly Observer, one year, 2 00
Weekly Observer, six months, 1 00

All communications should be addressed, until further notice, to
W. L. SAUNDERS,
Wilmington, N. C.

Holland's Warehouse.

DANVILLE, VA.
FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.

S. H. HOLLAND, PETER E. LAW,
DANIEL COLEMAN.

WAREHOUSE

WE would respectfully inform our friends and the public generally, that we have enlarged, and otherwise much improved our Warehouse at night.

In a word, we pledge our prompt personal attention to the interest of all who may favor us with a call.

S. H. HOLLAND & CO.

GRAVES' WAREHOUSE.

DANVILLE, VA.
FOR THE SALE OF LEAF-TOBACCO.

SALESROOM 175 BY 70 FEET.

Our Accommodations are unsurpassed. Business Promptly and Accurately Transacted. I do not buy tobacco myself nor am I interested with any one in the do.

Give me the HIGHEST Market Price. Give me a Call. WM. P. GRAVES.
Oct. 4, 2m

PACES' WAREHOUSE.

Pace Bro's & Co. Proprietors.
Danville, Va.
Daily Capacity 700 Parcels Tobacco.
Oct 4 2m

POOR TRICKERY AT WASHINGTON.

The Government at Washington is run exclusively in the interest of the party in power, and as if the opposition had no rights that Republicans were bound to respect. The public records are treated as partisan property. A more scandalous abuse of authority was never witnessed than the refusal of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to furnish Mr. Hewitt with the official account of Mr. Tilden's income tax, while that officer was at the same time tampering with it to assail his personal integrity.

Nothing baser has ever occurred in our politics, and this prostitution of place to the vilest uses of party is made more conspicuous by the fact that while Raum, the Commissioner, withheld any answer to this formal and rightful application of Mr. Hewitt, he was giving out to the press statements that he had furnished the information desired, both in regard to Mr. Tilden's tax, and that of Mr. Hayes. So that, besides abusing his trust, he deliberately outraged truth. It will be some satisfaction, at least, to have this fellow's conduct investigated next winter, and a brand put upon his brow, that he may be shunned by decent men hereafter.

This is not an exceptional case, by any means. It is only an illustration of the system which prevails at Washington, and has been put in practice in the desperate hope of carrying the election for President by trickery and fraud. Vance and Settle are now candidates for Governor in North Carolina. They were both Confederates in the rebellion, though Vance had been strongly opposed to secession. He was Governor of the State through most of the war, and in that capacity was undoubtedly efficient for the cause which he supported.

Historians at Richmond now form part of the records of the rebellion at Washington. Settle was allowed access to these papers, and selected such parts of them as might prejudice Vance in some portions of the State, if not accompanied with other papers. Copies of the record thus mutilated and perverted were made, and certified to by Don Cameron for use in the canvass.

When Vance was confronted with these extracts, he applied to the War Department for complete copies, in order to meet his opponent. The Secretary of War, who by this moral forgery had made the accusations, refused, of course, to be a witness of his own double dealing, or to give Mr. Vance the benefit of testimony that would expose the War Department to public contempt. So he acted in this case as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue did in Mr. Hewitt's case.

This perversion of the public records and accounts seems now to be the most pressing business of the Departments. Conant, the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has deliberately made up false statements of the public expenditures by deducting items which he chooses to charge to the civil war, which he circulated all over the country as the official figures of the Treasury, when they are only the personal fraud of a subordinate.

These are some of the methods employed by the Republican managers to keep their grip on the Treasury, and, like the assaults on Mr. Tilden, they only show the desperate straits to which the party is reduced, when, after fifteen years of ascendancy, it has no better defence than deception and defamation.—N. Y. Sun.

WHAT BIRDS ARE GOOD FOR.

A farmer boy in Ohio, observing a small flock of quail in his father's corn field, resolved to watch their motions. They pursued a very regular course in their foraging, commencing on one side of the field, taking about five rows, and following them uniformly to the opposite end, returning in the same manner over the next five rows. They continued in this course until they had explored the greater portion of the field. The lad, suspicious that they were pulling up the corn, fired into the flock, killing but one of them, and he proceeded to examine the ground. In the whole space over which they had travelled, he found but one stalk of corn disturbed. This was nearly scratched out of the ground, but the earth still adhered to it. In the crow of the quail he found one out-corn, twenty-one striped vine bugs, and one hundred chinch bugs, but not a single grain of corn.

'On which side of the platform is my train?' asked a stranger in a Jersey City depot the other day. 'Well, my friend,' replied a gentleman, passing, 'if you take the left you'll be right.'

An Irishman having been told that the price of bread had been lowered, exclaimed:—'That is the first time that I ever rejoiced at the fall of my best friend!'

A noted philosopher being asked by a friend how he kept himself from being involved in quarrels, replied, 'By letting the angry person have it all to himself.'

WASHINGTON'S FIRST LOVE.

A Romantic Incident Brought Out in a Suit at Law for Damages.

In the trial of the case of Thaddeus R. Ganung against the Mayor, before Judge Larremore, yesterday, a curious anecdote of Washington was presented by Mr. Settle, Assistant Corporation Counsel. The action was brought to recover damages for raising the waters of Lake Manope to such a height as to overflow the adjoining lands and produce malarial fever, with which Mr. Ganung was prostrated. The title to the property on the shore of the lake was traced back to 1697. In that year the King of England, William III, granted to one Adolph Phillippe a large tract of land in the then province of New York, including the present county of Putnam.

The property passed down through the Phillippe family until the year 1754, when it was the property of Mary Phillippe, who married Col. Rogers Morris. Mary Phillippe was the young lady for whose hand George Washington was a suitor, after his return from Braddock's expedition, but whose family were so strongly royalist that Washington retired from the suit. Naturally, on the breaking out of the revolution, she and her family espoused the cause of the King, and their great property was forfeited to the State of New York.

In 1781, the Commissioners of Forfeiture for the State sold the land in question to one William Smith. Subsequently the heirs of Mary Morris claimed the property, and that claim came into the hands of John Jacob Astor. Mr. Astor, in 1809, obtained a decree in his favor, and the State was compelled to pay him the sum of \$300,000 for a release, thus confirming the title in the purchasers from the estate. The jury last evening gave the plaintiff a judgment, a verdict of six and one-quarter cents damages.—N. Y. Sun.

SOMETHING TO SET US THINKING.

Ninety years hence, not a single man or woman now twenty years of age will be alive. Alas! how many lively actors at present on the stage of life will make their exit long ere ninety years shall have rolled away!—And could we be sure of ninety years, what are they? 'A tale that is told,' a dream, an empty sound that passeth on the wings of the wind and is forgotten. Years shorten as man advances in age. Like the degrees in longitude, man's life inclines as he travels toward the frozen pole, until it dwindles to a point and vanishes forever.

It is true that life is of so short duration: Will ninety years erase all the golden names over the doors in the towns and country, and substitute others instead? Will all the now blooming beauties fade and disappear, all this pride and fashion, the love, hope, joy, pass away and be forgotten? Ninety years,' says Death; 'do you think I shall wait ninety years? Behold, to day and to-morrow, and every day are mine. When ninety years are past this generation will have mingled with the dust and be remembered not!'

A FAMOUS LION DYING.

Old Parker, the large African lion, was dying yesterday in Central Park. He was captured when about four months old, near the walls of Oran, by Schuete, one of the agents of the Zoological Gardens of London. In 1859 he was brought out, and on their second night of his exhibition he killed W. C. Rockwell, his trainer, in Cook's Circus, London. His next exploit was the killing of his trainer, Robert Stuart, in Glasgow, and afterwards he badly mangled a man in one of the shire towns of England. Parker was afterwards brought to this country by Sands, Nathan & Co; but they could do little with him, and after a few performances he killed Miss Hardy. He afterwards became the property of Mr. Barnum, and finally of the Park Commissioners.—N. Y. Sun 20th.

The yellow fever at Brunswick, Georgia, exceeds any pestilence known to history. The mayor pro tem, telegraphs to Mayor Latrobe as follows: 'In distress; ninety per cent. sick. Any help will be thankfully received.' The worst accounts of the plague in Greece, the black death and the spotted plague of the seventeenth century fall short of the horror of this Brunswick pestilence. With ninety people out of every hundred down with the fever, there are not enough left to bury the dead; not a tenth enough to tend the sick. Starvation must soon add its horrors to the scene, and unburied bodies aggregate the malignity of the disease. Let all whose hearts are not stone send aid to the sufferers.—Baltimore Gazette.

'Speaking of shaving,' said a pretty girl to an oldurate old bachelor, 'I should think that a pair of handsome eyes would be the best mirror to shave by.' 'Yes, many a poor fellow has been 'stayed by them,' the wretch replied.

LITTLE ONES.

Only beginning the journey,
Many a mile to go;
Little feet, how they patter,
Wandering to and fro!
Trying again so bravely,
Laughing in baby glee;
Hilfing its face in mother's lap,
Happy as a baby can be.

Talking the oddest of language
Ever before was heard;
But mother (you'd hardly think so)
Understands every word.

Tottering now and falling,
Eyes are going to cry;
Kisses and plenty of love-words,
Willing again to try.

Father of all, oh guide them,
The pattering little feet,
While they are treading the uphill road
Braving the dust and heat
Aid them when they grow weary,
Keep them in pathways blest;
And when the journey is ended,
Saviour, oh give them rest!

—Scot. Am. Journal.

It is now rendered certain by the statement of one who knows Governor Holden himself that the Holden-Kirk war, at the bare mention of which the good people of the State even now shudder, was deliberately planned in the councils of the Radical party at Washington. It is hard to believe that any party could descend to such terrible means to accomplish its ends, but the events are before us; the history is written. That such an outrage and oppression could be deliberately planned and inflicted upon a quiet, peaceable and law-abiding people like the people of North Carolina, that a mere triumph might be achieved, and certain office-holders kept in their places, is a crime which we are glad to say history furnishes few examples.—Sentinel

The following from the Albany Argus, quoting from Ben Hill's speech shows where a New York Democrat's heart is:—'Patriots of the North! Listen again to this 'distinctive representative' of the South! Here is what he says:—

'Sectionalism at the South has been utterly crushed out by the war. Secession is dead and can have no resurrection in the South. It now remains for every patriot, North and South, to unite and crush out the only remaining sectional party—that grim visaged parent of the all sectional parties—the sectional Republican party of the North, with the ballots of freemen. [Immense applause.] Then we shall have peace; then we shall union—cordial, equal union! then we shall have our American system of government in all the plenitude of its glory and power, and ever ample for the protection of the life, liberty and property of every man of every section, North and South, and every race, black and white.' [Great applause.]

Men and Brethren! North and South! Ground your arms. Cease these horrid contentions. Swear eternal fealty to the Union Forever, Fraternal and Free.'

How Judge Settle enjoyed ten thousand dollars of the hard earnings of the People.—In February, 1871, Judge Settle resigned his position on the Supreme Court bench to accept the position of Minister to Peru. He was commissioned Feb'y 18th, 1871. Sometime in the following July he arrived at his post and was formally installed Minister. On the 26th of November he obtained from the Government leave to return home.—He remained at home until February, 1872, when he resigned. He was in the actual service of the Government four months, for which he received \$25 THOUSAND DOLLARS from the hard earnings of a bankrupt and ruined people. Is it any wonder that Judge Settle in dumb when asked if he endorses the magnificent extravagance of Republican rule? Make a note of this, ye horny-handed sons of toil, for it is by the honest sweat of your brow Settle's bill has to be paid.—Statesville Landmark.

Dispatch from Gov. Tilden.—The following dispatch from Gov. Tilden was received by Gen. Corse and read at the great Indianapolis demonstration:—

'Your telegram is received. Allow me to thank the gallant soldiers, who like yourself, fought for the preservation of the Union, and who are now marching forward in the grand army of reform.

'Samuel J. Tilden.'

'A prudent man,' says a witty Frenchman, 'is like a pig; his head prevents him from going too far.'

'You want nothing do you?' said Pat. 'He had, an' if it's nothing ye want, ye'll find it in the jug where the whiskey was.

The ladies who tread the streets burdened fashionably by clanking chains and bracelets, are not convicts of course, but it is reasonable to suppose they are open to conviction—by the right man.

For the Recorder.

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER

October the 7th 1876.
Everybody is familiar with the saying 'all roads lead to Rome.' But in these Centennial days everything is changed, and instead of leading to Rome all roads now lead to Philadelphia. No one can doubt this assertion after spending one day in the city of brotherly love, and seeing people from all quarters of the Globe assembled at the great World's Fair.

Entering the Exhibition grounds by way of the central wicket we are fairly bewildered by the grandeur of the scene before us. The beautiful Centennial buildings, the open space filled with lovely foliage, the sparkling fountains and constantly shifting crowd all form a scene which can neither be imagined nor described, but once seen it makes an impression which lasts a life time.

Regaining our mental equilibrium as best we can, and looking around as calmly as our orthodox permits, we find ourselves in an open square of some eight or ten acres. This square is traversed by a broad avenue leading to the Judges Hall, while another writes the two terminal faades of Machinery Hall and the Main Building. Other avenues cross the square diagonally and the triangular spaces formed by this intersection of avenues are turfed and ornamented with shrubbery. In the centre where all the avenues meet a fountain of fanciful design is placed.

The Exhibition grounds comprise altogether between two and three hundred acres and are traversed by a narrow gauge railway which affords a pleasant and easy approach to the principal objects of interest.

It is impossible to do more in the first visit to the Exhibition than to take a comprehensive view of the whole. Indeed the visitor does well who in one day becomes acquainted with the principal features of the Exhibition, and arranges his programme for future visits.

MEL.

SEVEN REASONS WHY THE AMENDMENTS SHOULD BE ADOPTED

1. The adoption of the amendment restores the law making power to the people—tips the rapidly growing and dangerous prerogative of the Governor and turns over to the people representatives, the management, supervision and control of the railroads, and charitable and penal institutions of the State;
2. Restricts the session of the legislature to sixty days at four dollars per day;
3. Reduces the number of supreme court judges from five to three;
4. Reduces the number of superior court judges from twelve to nine;
5. Excludes thieves from the ballot box.
6. Saves the tax-payers of the State more than one hundred thousand (\$100,000) dollars a year on the Legislature and Judiciary at the lowest figure they have cost since the war; and three hundred and fifty thousand (\$350,000) dollars on the cost of Holder's two years administration;
7. And sets for all time to come the agitation and danger of mixed schools for the whites and blacks—the nursery of social equality.

ALL ALIKE

At Adams' store, in this county, Hon. Joe Davis and Col. J. Young had a discussion last Wednesday. Quite a crowd was present and in the crowd sat the venerable Dr. Leach, of Johnston. Joe Davis was telling of Bishop Hood's marrying the white man Thornton at Fayetteville to a negro woman, when Dr. Leach said: 'Yo that's so; I know Thornton—'

'And a mighty dirty rascal he is too, ain't he, doctor?' interrupted Young with the hope to break the effect.

'Well—he's about like the balance of you,' and the doctor said like he was giving an opinion in court. The crowd roared and he felt he had put his mouth in it.—Sentinel.

It is said that as soon as Hell Gate was blown open the devil shoved his head out and anxiously inquired if his emissaries, Don Cameron and Zack Chandler, in obedience, to his dictates, had sent troops south to aid in carrying the election for his party, and when told that his wishes had been complied with, he retired with a sardonic grin overspreading his benevolent countenance.—Lynch, Star.

A Sunday School scholar, when asked in the lesson of 'David sparing Saul,' why David compared himself to a 'hea,' replied that he supposed 'it was Saul couldn't catch him.'

An Irish judge said, when addressing a prisoner, 'You are to be hanged, and I hope it will prove a warning to you.'