EVERYBODY INVITED TO ATTEND THE FIREMEN'S GRAND TOURNAMENT IN GREENSBORO ON THE 12th and 13th of September.

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

DEMOCRATIC SUPREMACY FOR THE GOOD OF ALL, AND A DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION ADMINISTERED BY DEMOCRATS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1825
NEW SERIES, NO. 1,131

GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1888.

Z. W. WHITEHEAD, Editor & Proprietor.
TERMS $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT
CIRCULATES LARGELY IN THE COUNTIES
OF
GUILFORD, ROCKINGHAM, GRANVILLE, CASWELL, PERSON, ALAMANCE, ORANGE, CHATHAM, RANDOLPH, MOORE, FORSYTH, DAVIDSON, SURRY AND STOKES.
Pittsylvania, Patrick and Henry Counties in Virginia.
ADVERTISERS STICK A PIN HERE.

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT

The Oldest and Most Extensive Newspaper in Piedmont North Carolina—Embracing the Entire Trade Territory of Such a Medium for Advertisers Must Appreciate the Importance of Such a Medium for Business before a Prosperous People.

ADVERTISING RATES
REASONABLE and BASED ON ACTUAL CIRCULATION.

RONES AND ETHEL.

[illegible] little girl, was employed [illegible] every empty when time [illegible] part:
"[illegible] tyranny I live a willing [illegible] girl I met"—and nothing [illegible] of the verbs, they all agreed [illegible] now Ethel is—but Ethel, [illegible] has come to be, though [illegible] I know [illegible] come to be what [illegible]

WEEKLY PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1888.

SPECIAL PARAGRAPHS.

Judge Thurman has "waked up" [illegible]

[illegible] Dockery every time [illegible] him, it seems.

North Carolina has 200 Young Democratic clubs.

"Down with the white man's party" is the slogan of the Third [illegible]

Houston's cotton receipts this week are 168,580 bales, a gain of 34,[illegible] over last year.

Tyson is writing his letter of acceptance, after a delay of several [illegible]

The Retaliatory bill has been made a special order for to-morrow [illegible] work in Congress.

Additional inquiries about Walsingham have been instituted in Tennessee.

The farmers and Democrats are [illegible] the Bagging Trust with a [illegible] stick.

Mr. White admits that his day [illegible] but says Eugene Eckles's [illegible] never come. So mote it be.

Republican speakers, remembering Mr. Blaine's late mistake, will [illegible] say that they "hope" and [illegible] that they "trust."

Harrison voted against the repeal or repeal of the internal revenue laws, and absolutely made a speech against the "Blair" bill.

Last Saturday was another program for yellow fever victims in Jacksonville, the number reaching [illegible]

A fight between Mebane and Graham, Republican candidates for Congress in the 2nd district, is brewing on.

There is more genuine American in one of Thurman's defiantly democratic speeches than in the whole [illegible] Republican platform.

The Florida political campaign is wrecked by the yellow fever. The candidates for Governor have been quarantined.

Harrison is not "lucky." He has almost always been defeated for office. He will be beaten again in less than ninety days.

[illegible] Thurman to make the speeches and Cleveland to write messages, it occurs to us that [illegible] of the campaign is [illegible] reversed.

Bishop Galloway, a red-hot Prohibitionist, and a decidedly able man, is strongly opposed to mixing religion with politics. He says it is purely "a moral question," and so [illegible]

Mr. Blaine is going to do Mr. Cleveland up in a magazine article, [illegible] when Mr. Cleveland gets through with Mr. Blaine all that [illegible] left of him may be done up in a postage stamp.

Notwithstanding Jesse Hoskins' well dried speech on revenue reform at the Republican convention here last Saturday, a majority of the nominees of that convention are "revenue boodles." Bah!

The New Berne Journal says:—"We are not in favor of going back of the St. Louis platform; but if it is an open question we would [illegible] ourselves on the two messages and defy the world, the flesh and the devil."

When Blaine rose to make his first campaign speech at Water[illegible], Me., not a single cheer greeted him. He only spoke fifteen minutes and then sat down crest fallen and sorrowful. Let her go, Gallagher!

The organs of Harrison and Mo[illegible] must be in a rather desperate condition for means to bolster up their campaign when they resort to the device of "interviewing" the employes of commercial establishments and then distort and misrepresent what they say, or put words in their mouths which they never utered.

LOCAL NEWS.

[From the Daily Patriot of Thursday.]

AT GIBSONVILLE.—When we are as deep in politics as we are these days, we'll "bear watching." We made a "whopping" mistake yesterday. The meeting at Gibsonville was not political at all, but was for a better purpose if possible:—the establishment of a college. The speech of Hon. D. F. Caldwell was therefore educational, but if such a thing were possible where he is universally esteemed, he made new friends by his excellent address.

Talking about politics, Mr. Caldwell needs spurring up. In his conversation with us about Gibsonville, he had not a word to say about college or Democracy:—it was all about the pretty girls, the "blooming country lassies," by whom he was surrounded there. We cannot speak for Col. Morehead, but our Senatorial cadidate seems to be trying to "kill two birds with one stone," in this campaign, and not only reach the legislative halls of North Carolina, but to "get there, Eli!" in the race matrimonial in this leap year, 1888.

HELPING THE TOWN.—"What a well-kept, pleasant little hotel they have at Walnut Cove!" We have heard this remark, in substance, at least half a dozen times from persons traveling for health and pleasure in this part of the State. The writer never stopped at the "pleasant little hotel," but its proprietor is doing a great deal to help his town on. A well-kept hotel is as valuable as a bank full of money to any community, and is the next thing to a factory with a big weekly pay roll and hundreds of employes.

"Would you conquer man, the hungry sinner?
The way to his heart is through a good dinner."

Nothing promotes good temper like good feeding; the traveler looks back lovingly to the place where his sensitive stomach was affectionately petted, and his tired frame wooed slumber in well-aired sheets and downy beds; he goes back at the first convenient opportunity, and on the way he tells all his friends of this haven of comfort and rest.

Take any train coming in to Greensboro Saturday evening from any direction, and you will find traveling salesmen with their faces set toward this city—their Sunday Mecca, where they are sure of a good hotel table, good rooms and efficient attendance.

"Shall I not take mine ease at mine inn?"

[From the Daily Patriot of Friday.]

HOW THEY TREAT THEM.—We are informed that at the Republican primary meeting of Deep River township, to appoint delegates to the county convention of the 25th inst., the negro voters there present, together with some of the whites, placed in nomination a colored man as a delegate, who was rejected—and thus the negro portion of the party in that township were denied representation of their race in the convention to nominate county officers. They are expected to vote for their white political masters as solidly as Jackson's "stone wall" at Bull Run, and, poor deluded creatures, they do so; but the "loaves and fishes" are not for them—of the savory "flesh-pots" they hardly get a smell.

When we consider that they number about five to one over the whites in the Radical party of North Carolina—105,000 to a little over 20,000 are the approximate figures—they certainly deserve credit for patience and long-suffering.

"O SHAME, WHERE IS THY BLUSH?"—The following paragraph is taken from the Asheville Citizen, one of the ablest and most carefully edited papers in the State, and narrates one of the very refreshing incidents of the Republican campaign:

Mr. W. S. O'B. Robinson, of Goldsboro, is a Republican, a white man and a gentleman. He was, until Mr. Cleveland's advent to office, the United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of our State. He is now the Republican candidate, already nominated, for Congress for the third district of our State. He was present a few days ago, at Burgaw, Pender county, and heard Oliver Dockery, the fellow running as the Republican candidate for Governor, repeat his low and indecent lie that Mrs. Cleveland kissed negro wenches. The honest manhood, inherent in the honest, decent white man, arose in Mr. Robinson, and he stood up and promptly and emphatically denounced Dockery for his disgraceful and lying statement. For this, in behalf of not only the white men of the country, but every honest white Republican of the west fit to be called a white man, we thank Mr. Robinson. Not one of these white Republicans can but have an indignant contempt for Dockery.

But, great heavens, what a commentary upon the decency of the Republican party! Its candidate for Governor retailing from the stump a lie upon a pure woman, so revolting in even the form of its recital that it would insure his being kicked out of the door, if uttered in the house of any respectable man in North Carolina! The leader of a great party openly rebuked by one of his subordinates, before a large public assemblage, for conduct unbecoming a pot-house politician in the lowest slums of New York City! For God's sake, Judge Fowle, get through with him quick!

THE COMPANY HE KEEPS.—A late issue of the Statesville Landmark says:

As soon as Gov. Walker landed at Wilkesboro he inquired for Col. J. T. Dula and Milton McNeil, leading Republicans: at Taylorsville he was in consultation with leading Republicans, before he spoke, and was introduced by one of them. Here Republicans interested themselves in drumming up a crowd for him. Don't you see which way the cat is hopping?

We have never copied or commented upon the charge which is made against Mr. Walker, the Third Party candidate for Governor, that he has been paid $1,000 by the Republican party to make the State canvass, because it is a mere rumor, of the authenticity of which we know nothing, and we will do even Mr. Walker no injustice if we can avoid it. But here is an ascertained fact from which the Democrats now in the ranks of the Third Party may extract what comfort they can. From the day on which the Prohibitionists nominated their State ticket in Benbow Hall a few months since, there has not been a step taken by the leaders of the party which has not had for its great paramount object the defeat of the Democratic party. The honest voters who have attached themselves to the organization are deluded and deceived, but the leaders know full well what they are doing—never were they more shrewd, more watchful, more alert. We'll venture a good deal that if the hoodwinked and woefully mistaken Prohibition Democrats could listen to some of the secret conferences which take place among the shining Third Party "lights"—such foremost magnates in the movement as Mr. Walker, Dr. Benbow and Mr. Steele—there would be such a shaking up of the machine as was never before witnessed; the "cat" wouldn't be "hopping" anywhere long after that.

[From the Daily Patriot of Saturday.]

—The merchants speak of business as "picking up" very considerably.

—The many friends of Miss Ada Kitchen, formerly of this county, will regret to hear that she died in New York on August 5th, of diphtheria.

"WIDENING OUT."—Mr. Sample Brown is one of the many thorough-going business men of Greensboro who make friends and patrons by their undeviating care, correctness and integrity in their methods of dealing. It is natural, then, that such a man should constantly enlarge his field of operations, and we are glad to know that a branch Sample Brown house is to be opened at Mt. Airy.

DESERVEDLY PROSPEROUS.—The Madison Leader thus commends an institution which merits all the good that may be said in its behalf:

That excellent school, Oak Ridge Institute, we are glad to learn, opened with very flattering prospects—over 100 students enrolled the first day. The success of this school is well deserved, and we note with pleasure the rapid progress made each year by this school in placing itself nearer and nearer the head as an educational institution.

Oak Ridge Institute could hardly fail of generous patronage, with the many advantages operating for its advancement:—two of the best equipped and experienced educators in the State at its head, with a corps of efficient assistants; a thorough course of study and an excellent system of government, combined with an admirable location in point of healthfulness and salubrity of climate.

THEY ARE COMING.—The Durham Plant says of its fire department in its issue of yesterday evening:

The Dick Blacknall Hose Company held an encouraging meeting last night. Several valuable acquisitions were made to its membership. The boys are preparing to attend the Firemen's Tournament at Greensboro on the 12th and 13th of September. They propose to contest for one or more of the prizes, and they have our best wishes that they will come off with flying colors. The Company has done much hard work for the public good, and deserves to be encouraged. We hope that the town authorities will equip them with all necessary fixtures before the tournament. They will go to Greensboro, mindful that they are citizens of wide-awake Durham, and will strive to sustain Durham's "get there" propensities. Let them go feeling that their services are appreciated, and let them go in good style.

From several other towns—Raleigh, Fayetteville, Winston, etc.—we hear of like practice and preparation, and we assure all who contemplate visiting us of a hearty welcome from our people.

GOOD FOR GUILFORD.—Our esteemed neighbor and contemporary, the High Point Enterprise, thus very commendably jubilates in its last issue:

No town in the State the size of High Point has brighter and better assured hopes for future prosperity and importance. Its commerce has been steady and constantly increasing for many years. And now in a space of time less than a score of years, we have some of the largest manufacturers and mercantile houses in Piedmont North Carolina, all doing an immense and increasing business; numerous costly business houses and some private residences that would, in the matter of style and expense, be acceptable improvements in many larger towns.

Guilford is a great county—great in area, natural resources and development; great in stirring memories of the past; great in the historic associations which cluster about the battle-ground of its revolutionary heroes, and the carved monument which guards their consecrated dust; great in the enterprise and aggressive energy which characterize its people of the present day; great in the promise-light of a future of wonderful growth and prosperity. In thriving schools, in large churches, in prosperous villages and busy towns, it carries the banner among all the counties of middle North Carolina.

GRAHAM COLLEGE.—We spoke of Prof. Long's visit to Greensboro the other day, and of the meetings which have been taking place at different points with a view to securing the location of his college for young men. Graham will not surrender the college without a struggle, as may be seen from the following in the Alamance Gleaner of the 30th ult:

Don't fail to come out Friday at 2 o'clock to the meeting in regard to the permanent location of Graham College at this place. And come with your mind made up to do your part, whatever that may be, to secure its permanent location at Graham. No one who is doing business here, or proposes to do business here, or owns property here or in the community, can afford to do nothing toward keeping this institution here. Money given to secure the permanent location of such an institution in any community is money well invested. These hints are thrown out for our people to think about. Let all think of the matter well before deciding to allow the college to be carried to some other place.

A SERIOUS AFFRAY.—A Guilford county man has recently been engaged in a serious difficulty in Alamance county, as will be seen from last Thursday's issue of the Graham Gleaner:

A serious cutting affair occurred last Wednesday at a sale at the late residence of Dan'l Tickle, deceased, between two young white men, Walter Apple and Sam Story, the former of this county, and the latter of Guilford. It seems that the trouble grew out of an old grudge. Apple drew his knife and made a rake at Story, striking him on the neck, laying the flesh open and barely missing the jugular vein. It was an ugly and dangerous wound. Apple has not yet been apprehended.

France, Germany, Italy, Russia, Spain and China are curtained round about by a high protective tariff. It is needless to say that wages in those countries are lower than in any others on the face of the earth. Working men, stick a pin here.

Yes, Dockery is posing before the people as a friend of the farmers; yet he is absolutely on record and has been forced to admit it, as having voted for a negro lawyer against a white farmer, and we dare one of his supporters to deny it.

"It is a bad wind that blows nobody any good." We thought the Democracy was in bad luck when the Senate rejected the treaty, but it gave Cleveland the opportunity of his life, and he improved it with the wisdom of Thomas Jefferson and the courage of Andrew Jackson.

Chinese Hallison is beginning to hedge. He said in his last talk in Indiana that "it may be that *reduction* (of the High Tariff) should be made." Ah! Does he see the handwriting? Has he heard it thunder? Only a few weeks ago he said he indorsed heartily the Chicago platform which he had carefully studied.

"TRUSTS."

Oliver Twist cried for "More" but, poor little wretch! his was the pathetic appeal of starvation; from its dank, loathsome pool it is the horse-leech's demand of insatiate voracity. The American monopolist never has enough; his "appetite grows by what it feeds upon," and with him there is no satiety—it is all boundless greed. The necessities of the common people are almost unbounded, and consequently his avarice is unmeasured.

Speculation in stocks and bonds has long since fallen into "innoxious desuetude," for this kind of property lies mostly in the hands of the millionaires, and beasts of prey feed not upon one another except in cases of dire necessity. Sugar and coffee are among the daily needs of the laboring man—the one indulgence of his physical appetite, in lieu of costly wines and liquors—and these are favorites for the "corner" of the speculator: to such extent that not infrequently the steaming cup graces the humble board of the "Cotter's Saturday night" at an added cost of twenty-five per cent. over the price ten days before. But the American "trusts" and "combines"—in defense of which Mr. Blaine is chiefly occupying his time at present—depend not alone for their exorbitant profits upon the pantries and kitchens of the land. The cotton fields of the South are now "white unto the harvest," and the planter is bending every nerve to get the staple into market. What a "bonanza" for the speculator—and how eagerly he seizes it! Bagging is now "cornered," the price having advanced about 100 per cent., which means almost ruin to the cotton grower. All over the cotton country dealers have large stocks accumulated on their hands, which the farmers are unable to pay for or take out, and all the old bagging that can be raked together from the factories is being called into requisition.

Democratic legislation is being introduced in Congress, with a view to checking the intolerable exactions of these "trusts" and "combines" upon the earnings of the people. Mark our words: the Radical party will resist to the last any attempt to curb the Monopoly of Money.

TIME TO CALL A HALT.

The PATRIOT wishes to go on record as entering its most solemn protest against the instruction of Democratic candidates for the Legislature to vote for Hon. M. W. Ransom to be his own successor to the United States Senate. Senator Ransom is no part of the Democratic State platform, and we are unalterably opposed to the substitution or addition of such a plank. Moreover, we condemn such chicanery as unwise and imprudent and *undemocratic* at this critical period. Let every Democratic candidate for the Legislature throughout the length and breadth of North Carolina enter the contest free and untrammeled, without instructions to vote for anybody for Senator.

Senator Ransom, like all other public men holding office for fifteen or twenty years, has made many bitter enemies in almost every county in the State, and such a resolution as that which passed in the Iredell County Convention a few days since would strangle the zeal and enthusiasm of the anti-Ransom Democrats for the success of the Legislative ticket, on the first round, which can only result in handing the State over to Dockery and his gang of carpet baggers to ruin and debauch, as they once did. Therefore we say in all candor and without fear or favor, that it is time to call a halt to such tomfoolery.

The success of the Democratic party in North Carolina in November next is of infinitely more importance to one hundred and sixty thousand white voters than the re-election of Senator Ransom to the United States Senate, and we are unwilling that the success of the Democracy should be jeopardized for no other purpose than to further the individual ends of Senator Ransom or Senator any body else.

STUBBORN FACTS.

There is no end to the blessings, according to the apostles of protection, which accrue to all classes of the people from the continued imposition of a high tariff upon the necessaries of life. First and foremost making millionaires by the hundred at all the great manufacturing centres, it gives the laborer higher wages, improves the market for raw material, and increases the value of farming lands.

What are the facts in refutation of this claim? Up to the commencement of the civil war—before the passage of the Morrill tariff bill—the value of the farms in the States and Territories had a little more than doubled in a period of ten years; with the high tariff to paralyze the energies and industries of the people, the enhancement of value, from 1870 to 1880, amounted to only a little more than one-third. There is scarcely a country in the world where land is more valuable than in England, the seat of "free trade," to which Republican speakers and writers delight to point in triumph.

In truth, with an extent of territory which offers a boundless field for the enterprise of man—varied in climate, wonderful in production and limitless in resources—our growth has been marvelous, but in spite of the tariff and not because of it.

"DOWN WITH THE WHITE MAN'S PARTY."

The campaign of the Third Party was initiated by its leaders with impassioned appeals to put down the "Barkeepers' Party," the "Saloon-keepers' Party," the "Liquor License Party." But as the fight waxeth hot, a new slogan has been invented, and the North Carolina Prohibitionist raises the shibboleth at the sound of which its followers are to rally: "Down with the White Man's Party!"

What is the "White Man's Party" in North Carolina, against which all the efforts of all the speakers and writers leading the Prohibitionists are to be directed until the day of election in November? It is composed of that vast majority of white North Carolinians who protest against placing the government of the State and the counties in the hands of a corrupt and incompetent political organization made up of over 100,000 negro voters and a little over 20,000 white voters; of that class representing, by an overwhelming preponderance of numbers, the intelligence, the capital, the property and the good citizenship of the commonwealth; who in 1876 rescued North Carolina from misrule and mismanagement, and who have since then honestly and economically administered its finances, established and sustained its public schools for both white and colored with a system as efficient as the means at command will permit, and who are furnishing to all classes of people full justice under the law.

The "cloven foot" sticks out as plainly as if the Devil himself were rampant on the field. The great body of adherents of the Third Party are good citizens, whose most fervent hope is to see an effectual check placed upon the woful evils of intemperance; who have given the cause their prayers, and who wait to hail a new day and a new generation when sobriety and morality would go hand in hand with a new era of prosperity. With men made of such sterling stuff it would never do to throw away the cloak of decency at first; honest, sincere, serving, as they believe, the cause of virtue in this prohibition movement, they would start back appalled should the mask be laid aside before even the play commenced and the figures are marshaled on the boards. Bolder methods will best serve now. The flag is raised, and the hosts are gathering about the color guard; the time has passed for child's play; the busy brain that "wastes the midnight oil" over the campaign literature for the great struggle forgets the trifling matters of "Two Million Boys Wanted!" and the "Barkeepers family who rode in the Democratic procession," and the facile pen writes the motto for the campaign banner: "Down with the White Man's Party!" Not down with the men who are striving to bring back upon North Carolina the political woes of 1868—but "Down with the White Man's Party!" Not down with Dockery, Stanton and the rest who were part and parcel of the crew who wrecked and ruined the State twenty years ago—but "Down with the White Man's Party!"

Alas! what woful leadership for good people who had hoped that the cause of prohibition would have the sanction of God.

THOSE WHO ARE NOT TOO BLIND.

Some of the most incisive, care fully-studied and unanswerable articles which have appeared in the columns of the press for years have been from the pen of Hon. W. L. Steele, of Richmond county, a very prominent North Carolinian, an ex member of Congress, and largely engaged in manufacturing. His arguments against protection are complete refutations of the fallacy of the claims made by its advocates, not only as to its benefits to the consumer but to the manufacturer of American goods.

The most extensive manufacturer of railway car wheels in the United States and perhaps in the world, J. Bass, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, is equally explicit in his denial that the tariff favorably affects the wages of the workingmen, and is frank in the confession that the only result is to increase the profits of the manufacturer. In a speech at Chicago he further said:

"In my opinion the tariff should be lowered to a point barely sufficient to cover any difference that might exist in the cost of production. The duty on steel rails is much too high. If it had been lower we should have avoided the great depression in business caused by overproduction a few years ago. As to free raw materials, I believe the cost of production cannot be made too cheap."

THE NEGRO AND THE TARIFF.

Hon. Allen G. Thurman, in the able speeches by which he is evoking such enthusiasm in the West, makes his chief argument against protection the fact that the great mass of the laboring people of the United States possess nothing and make nothing which can possibly be benefited by the extortionate tariff; and of all classes of workingmen it is to the negro farm laborer of the South an intolerable burden which keeps him in abject poverty. During his Port Huron speech Mr. Thurman said:

The negro, although he is living in a pretty warm climate in some places, still wants to be decent and wants to be comfortable, and wants his wife and children to be comfortable, and they do need clothing as well as other people; but upon every single thing that he buys to clothe himself, to clothe his family, to clothe his little piccaninnies, to get a blanket, to get a tool or implement of any kind, he is taxed by this high protective tariff, and he is compelled to pay a higher price than he otherwise would, so that so far as he is concerned there can be no pretence whatsoever that the tariff is anything but an unmitigated injury to him. He has nothing to sell which can be benefited by it; he performs no labor that by any kind of argument can be said to be benefited by it. He sells at a price fixed by a foreign market because he can't sell for any other price, and upon everything that he purchases for his consumption, he has to pay an increased price and is thereby injured.

THE GREAT NEED.

While the staunch Republican friends and upholders of the monopolists in this country are endeavoring to retain that order of things which will protect a little less than four per cent. of the American population at the expense of the remaining ninety six per cent., other prudent statesmen and well informed economists are truthfully portraying the primary needs of the masses by an explicit demonstration of facts and figures which cannot be controverted. In a recent speech Mr. Carlisle said:

"We want not only the home market, but all the markets of the world for the varied products of this great country. We want to send our agricultural products, our cotton and our breadstuffs, and our provisions to the naked and hungry manufacturing peoples of Europe, and our manufactured products to the agricultural people of South America, Mexico and Asia. We can do this when we determine to trade with other people upon fair terms, but we cannot do it so long as we protect England and other manufacturing countries in the great markets of the world upon the pretense of protecting ourselves in our own. Let us diminish the cost of production in our agricultural and manufacturing industries, not by diminishing the wages of labor, but by reducing taxation upon the necessaries of life and upon the materials which constitute the basis of our finished products, and by removing, as far as we can, the restrictions which embarrass our people in their efforts to exchange the fruits of their own toil, which they do not need, for the commodities of other countries which they do need."

THE MASTER'S WAKENING TOUCH.

In the still air all music lies unheard,
In the rough marble beauty hides unseen:
To wake, the music and the beauty need
The master touch, the sculptor's chisel keen.

Great Master, touch us with thy skillful hand:
Let not the music that is in us die;
Great Sculptor, hew and polish us, nor let,
Hidden and lost, thy form within us lie.

Spare not the stroke, do to us as thou wilt,
Let there be naught unfinished, broken, marred;
Complete thy purpose that we may become
Thy perfect image, O our God and Lord!

DEMAGOGUE AND HYPOCRITE.—Dockery is as deceitful a hypocrite as he is a contemptible demagogue. He professes great love for the farmers, and tries to excite their prejudices against lawyers. He urges them to vote for him because he is a farmer, and against Judge Fowle because he is a lawyer. Yet in 1884, when a white farmer and a negro lawyer were the candidates for the Legislature in Richmond county Oliver H. Dockery voted for the NEGRO LAWYER.

White men of Chatham, white men of North Carolina, what think ye of this?

Yes, in 1884 the Democratic candidate for the Legislature in the county of Richmond was a highly respected farmer named J. W. Sneed. He was a plain, steady, unassuming old farmer who was well thought of by all his neighbors. The Republican candidate was a young negro lawyer, named William H. Quick, who had obtained his law license in February, 1884. Now there were two candidates for the votes of the people of Richmond—one an old steady white farmer and the other a young negro lawyer—and Dockery voted for the negro lawyer.

But this was more than the other Republicans of Richmond could do for Sneed was elected, although Richmond is a Republican county.

Now, when Dockery calls upon the people to vote for him because he is a farmer and against Judge Fowle because he is a lawyer, he ought to be asked why HE voted against a WHITE FARMER and for a NEGRO LAWYER!

Oh! Col. Dockery you ought to be ashamed of yourself, and go home and stay there!

JUDGE THURMAN ON THE TARIFF.—The Old Roman on his way through Ohio last week to Port Huron, Mich., where he had an appointment to make a speech, was stopped at various points by large crowds, each of which demanded that he speak. At one of these stopping points he summed up the whole tariff argument as follows:

"Now, you know I have no time to make a speech, and it is only owing to the politeness of the conductor of the train that I am permitted to say a few words, for two or three or four minutes is as long as the train will remain. And as I have so little time I cannot do better than to confine myself to a single idea. You have heard a great deal about the tariff. That is the great subject upon which speeches are now made. I have heard in a long political experience a great many attempts to humbug the people, but of all the attempts that I ever have seen or heard the pretension that a high protective tariff is for the benefit of the laboring man is the greatest humbug. (Applause.) What is a tariff?

"It is a tax; a tax levied by the general government upon the commodities that the laboring as well as other men use. It is a tax that takes a hold of everything from the crown of your head to the soles of your feet; that takes your hat, your coats, your vests, your breeches, your boots, your shoes; that takes every implement which you use in your mechanical and agricultural operations.

"And now to tell me that to take a laboring man and tax him from the top of his head to the soles of his feet, and to tax him on everything that he uses in his trade, and to tax him heavily, is a benefit to him, seems to me to be nothing else than absurdity." (Applause.)

THE CAMPAIGN IN NEW YORK. The Democrats in Onondaga county are bound to give a good report of themselves at the November polls. Already there are large accessions to our ranks from men who have never before voted anything but the Republican ticket. Every day new recruits are dropping into our county committee rooms, announcing that they can no longer train with the party of high protection and trusts. Every day the policy of tariff reform and reduction of unnecessary taxation is gaining strength here. Our Democratic friends in other parts of the state need have no fears that the Democrats of Onondaga are asleep or will not poll at least their usual vote. For even in this hide-bound protection district men are beginning to reason.

GOOD NEWS.—A gentleman who has just returned from the western part of the State says that that section is literally aglow and will give the most sweeping Democratic majority this year ever before known. He says he is confident that Iredell county will poll 500 more Democratic votes than she usually does, and that Alexander will not be affected in any wise by the going over of Linney to the Republicans.—Raleigh *News Observer.*

WARNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES.—"Sarsaparilla," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hops and Buchu," "Extract," "Hair Tonic," "Liver Pills," "Plasters," (Porous-Electrical,) "Rose Cream," for Catarrh. They are like Warner's "Tippecanoe," the simple, effective remedies of the old Log Cabin days.

A WOMAN CRŒSUS.—The Crœsus of South America is a woman, Donna Isadora Cousino, of Santiago, Chili, and there are few men or women in the world richer than she. Before their marriage she and her husband had the largest two estates in the country, which they continued to manage separately up to his death, when she received his estate as a legacy. She has millions of acres of land and millions of money; flocks and herds numbered by the hundreds of thousands; copper, coal and silver mines; acres of real estate in the cities of Santiago and Valparaiso; a fleet of iron steamships, smelting works, a railroad and other property that yield her an income of several millions a year—all of which the little woman fries her level best to spend, and it must be said that she succeeds remarkably well.

She owns several handsome villas fitted up like palaces, and manages part of her business herself, in which, although generous to prodigality, she requires a strict account of every dollar derived from or expended upon her vast estates, and is very sharp at driving a bargain. The income from her coal mines is about $1,000,000 a year, and she receives almost $1,000,000 from the rental of her city property. She is the principal stockholder of the largest bank in Santiago, and not long ago she presented to the city 100 acres of land with a race course adjoining.

She breeds and raises the best stock in the country, bets on her own horses at the races, and at the last meeting won over $100,000, outside of the purses won by her racers.

Her vineyard supplies nearly all the markets of Chili with claret and sherry wines, and her wine cellar, 50x100 feet, is kept constantly full. She has two daughters, aged 17 and 19, both pretty, bright and popular in society, the elder of whom is a talented performer on the piano and violin.

AFRICAN PRINCE AND GENTLEMAN.—According to the testimony of Sir Samuel Baker, Emin Pasha and Henry M. Stanley, there is one chief in Central Africa who is worthy of the title of gentleman. His name is Anfini and he rules over the region made famous in Rider Haggard's remarkable novel, "She." He is described as a portly, well dressed man of middle age, who is possessed of inborn tact, never asks for presents and is not inquisitive about the private affairs of his guests. Since the Arabs began trading in his country, Anfini has been able to procure many articles of European manufacture.

Dr. Emin says that Anfini is the only negro prince he has met to whom clothing and whatsoever other civilized appliances have found their way to his country have become indispensable. He dresses in English flannels and is scrupulously clean. He is the only native in the central regions of the dark continent who habitually uses plates and metal spoons at his meals. When Dr. Emin was his guest bananas and other food were passed around on china dishes. His people never presume to appear in public in a nude condition, but all decently wrapped in skins and bark clothing.—Philadelphia *Times.*

ECUADOR AND ITS CAPITAL.—The road to Quito is a mountain path fit only for mules, and not passable six months in the year. The custom house is built of pine from Maine and corrugated iron from Pennsylvania. The Guayaquil steamers were built in Baltimore. Ice factories abound; fresh water is brought twenty miles and peddled in casks. The finest pineapples in the world come from this country, and excellent hats and hammocks. All the Panama hats we wear which are genuine are made in Guayaquil. It is 320 miles from this place to Quito, and freight $1 per 100 pounds to be sent up. It takes twenty-four men in two divisions to carry a piano up. Nevertheless, American goods, after they get up to Quito, compete with the native manufactures. Nearly all the furniture in Quito is brought from the United States in parts, and in that highest and oldest city in America many of the people sleep on Grand Rapids (Mich.) beds. Twelve breweries in Quito import their hops chiefly from America, and and the sugar used there is mainly refined in our country. Ecuador has 1,000,000 inhabitants, but only forty seven post-offices. No interior postage is charged on newspapers of any kind; but there is no newspaper outside of Guayaquil in Ecuador.—Cincinnati *Enquirer.*

NEW YORK AND FOREIGN CITIES.—There is no palpable New York in the sense in which there is a Paris, a Vienna, a Milan. You can touch it at no point. It is not even ocular. There is instead a Fifth avenue, a Broadway, a Central park, a Chatham square. How they have dwindled, by the way. Fifth avenue might be any one of a dozen London streets in the first impression it makes on the retina and leaves on the mind. The opposite side of Madison square is but a step away. The spacious hall of the Fifth Avenue hotel has shrunk to stifling proportions. Thirty-fourth street is a lane; the city hall a bandbox; the Central park a narrow strip of elegant landscape, whose lateral limitations are constantly forced upon the senses by the Lenox library on one side and the monster apartment houses on the other.—Princeton *Review.*

Rochester, N. Y., September 3.—Nine members of a gang of thieves and burglars, who have been operating for months in Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse and Utica are under arrest, as the result of the efforts of the Rochester detective force. Much of the stolen property has been recovered. The gang hailed from Toronto.

HOME.

A man can build a mansion,
And furnish it throughout;
A man can build a palace,
With lofty walls and stout;
A man can build a temple,
With high and spacious dome,
But no man in all the world can build
That precious thing called Home.

So 'tis a happy faculty
Of women, far and wide,
To turn a cot or palace
Into something else beside;
Where brother, sons and husbands—all
With willing footsteps come:—
That place of rest where love abounds,
That perfect kingdom—Home.