THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT

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THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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

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GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 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

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

[illegible] luck is becoming!

[illegible] is weakest where he is [illegible]

[illegible] have thrown up the [illegible]

[illegible] themselves admit [illegible] is on the wane.

[illegible] accepted time to bury [illegible] Republican party

[illegible] law in North Carolina [illegible] of the Democ[illegible]

[illegible] party was the [illegible] mechanics' lien law in [illegible]

[illegible] party gave the [illegible] free schools, away [illegible] the war.

[illegible] what the Democratic [illegible] done for you when you [illegible] on the 6th of November.

[illegible] citizens, take Vance's advice [illegible] your prayers, kiss your [illegible] and vote the Democratic [illegible]

[illegible] hardly think that any [illegible] portion of the white [illegible] people of North Carolina [illegible] against the Democratic or the Republican [illegible] will be elected in Guilford [illegible] the prohibition Democrats [illegible] the power to say which one [illegible]

Would you like to have your [illegible] help pay Levi P. Morton [illegible] that he claims from this Carolina? If so, vote for [illegible]

A vote against the Democratic party is a vote against the laboring man. Now let the laboring man [illegible] who votes against his party.

[illegible] of the colored people [illegible] in the courts of this State [illegible] by the Democrats in [illegible] before the Republicans [illegible] giving them the right to [illegible]

[illegible] have been drawn, and [illegible] against monopoly [illegible] party represents [illegible] in his cries for [illegible] Republican party [illegible] taxes. Which side [illegible]

[illegible] honest white men of [illegible] by their apathy—[illegible] away from the [illegible] election day—consent to [illegible] your best interests, the [illegible] of the State, to the [illegible]

[illegible] duty and your whole [illegible] that your own vote is [illegible] and see that the [illegible] and weak kneed and [illegible] forgetful among [illegible] Democratic neighbors are left [illegible] for a neglected duty.

[illegible] elected, and with [illegible] Legislature, an [illegible] able to pay the [illegible] special tax bonds [illegible] from the State. [illegible] every man, woman [illegible] State will be taxed [illegible] fraudulent indebted[illegible]

[illegible] Discourtesy.

[illegible] N. C., Oct. 9.—I will [illegible] experience in staying [illegible] the Hon. John M [illegible] driving a Winston [illegible] the time Mr. Brower [illegible] State Senate from [illegible] I took him home [illegible] and the following [illegible] treated me: I arrived [illegible] about 7 o'clock, and [illegible] and went to the [illegible] supper. I knocked [illegible] and Mr. Brower [illegible] who was there. I [illegible] that brought [illegible] supper. Mr. [illegible] don't have sup[illegible] night." I then [illegible] I should sleep. [illegible] to the negro [illegible] negroes) would [illegible] sleep. When I [illegible] the negro cabin they [illegible] Brower said for me to [illegible] but the negro said [illegible] for a white [illegible] him any such [illegible] the [illegible] would [illegible] the house. But he [illegible] had to stay [illegible] and sleep on some [illegible] plant bed [illegible] you this to show [illegible] such men as the [illegible] have for the [illegible]

COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

For partisan purposes in this campaign there is nothing more dreadful than the present system of county government. What marvelous change has come over our people it is impossible to tell, but certain it is that the autonomy of our separate communities—that system of local government under which our forefathers lived and thrived for more than a century—has suddenly been found not only inadequate to the needs of the people, but fraught with evils intolerable and dangers incalculable, challenging all the eloquence of the party of "higher moral ideas." But in the days when the people were at least as good, as moral and as happy as they are now, this identical North Carolina system had their endorsement, as is shown by the following from the Democratic Hand-book:

"The North Carolina system is substantially the system of our forefathers. The Canby system is the child of the Federal bayonet. Naturally, the Democrats support the North Carolina system, and naturally, too, the Republicans support the Canby system.

"For 112 years, that it is to say, from the day North Carolina ceased to be a dependent province and became a free State, with the exception of the ten years under Canby's Constitution, our county affairs were administered by magistrates.

"As soon as the white people of North Carolina got the power into their own hands again, they restored their old or democratic system of electing magistrates, leaving to commissioners, appointed by the magistrates, the management of county affairs. In old times the magistrates themselves attended to county affairs; now commissioners appointed by the magistrates attend to them. That is the whole difference. It pleased the people to order their affairs to be administered in that way during all the years before the Canby Constitution, and it has pleased the people to have them so administered since.

"But there is more reason for us to preserve the system than there was for our forefathers to adopt it, for there was then no Federal government to convert African slaves into American freemen. If we had only white voters the question would be a very different one."

Though they dare not, even before white Republicans, avow their full purpose in Eastern North Carolina, the Republican party is fully committed to a change in the system of county government should they be restored to power—which means negro supremacy in at least 30 per cent. of the counties of the State, with all the evils which that implies: depreciated property, misappropriation of public money, misrule, extravagance and corruption.

THE HINDRANCE TO SUCCESS.

As we have taken occasion more than once to point out, the great danger to Democracy in this, as it has been in previous elections, arises not from the weakness of our cause, not from the fallacy of our principles, not from the want of strength of our position on all the great issues of the day, but from the unaccountable failure of the rank and file of the party to manifest that deep and unflagging interest in success which should animate them at all times. With our full strength at the polls, North Carolina is a Democratic State by such an overwhelming majority that a contest on the part of the Republicans would be but a "forlorn hope;" but this full strength we have never yet succeeded in mustering in the campaigns of greatest importance and emergency. The able and careful Wilmington *Star* offers its readers the following synopsis of figures showing the vote of North Carolina in 1880 and 1881:

The population of North Carolina in 1880 was 1,399,750. The whites numbered 867,242; the blacks 532,508. The *voting* population of the State—males 21 years old and upward—was 189,732 white, 105,018 blacks; total 294,750. We have not the vote of 1880 for the Presidency at hand, but the vote in North Carolina for Cleveland and Blaine in 1884 was as follows: Cleveland 142,952; Blaine 125,860. Including the vote for St. John, 454, Cleveland's plurality was 17,884; the total vote 268,474.

We see from this that the vote in 1884 was 26,376 less than the voting population of 1880. If we add the *increase* of total population, the *voting* population in 1884 must have been not short of 33,000 increase, which, added to the voting population of 1880, makes it 327,000 in round numbers. So in 1884 there were really 59,276 voters in this State who did not exercise the right of freemen at the polls.

From the above estimates it is plainly to be seen that in 1884 a full vote—even assuming that the Republicans lost by indifference as much as the Democrats—would have given Cleveland a majority of not far from 40,000. But we may safely take it for granted that at least 70 per cent. of the 59,276 voters failing to go to the polls would have cast Democratic votes if they had done their duty—so that in our own county, where our chosen leaders are making such a gallant fight, we have only to fear the "stay-at-homes;" there is little or no disaffection. The largest convention held here in twenty-five years laced the ticket in the field, and it cannot fail to give satisfaction. In 1886, as incontrovertible figures will show, the full performance of their duty by the Guilford Democracy would have averted the defeat from the evil effects of which we are suffering to-day.

Our cause is just; no intelligent white men can long hesitate between North Carolina Democracy and North Carolina Radicalism. Only go to the polls, and by your action vindicate your race and preserve your self respect, and success is certain.

WHAT TO THANK GOD FOR.

Hon. Allen G. Thurman, Democratic nominee for the Vice Presidency, closes one of his recent speeches out West with the following magnificent peroration:

"No, my friends, let me tell you, you have many things for which to thank the Almighty. You have to thank Him that you live in a country so bounteous, so plentiful as this. You have to thank Him that you live in an age of civilization and progress; and you have especially to thank Him that you live in a country of free institutions where every man stands, in law, the equal of every other man; where you can walk with head erect, as high as the prondest man in the land and as much entitled to respect if you behave yourselves well and live a virtuous and upright life. You have a good deal, therefore, to be thankful for, then, that you have the rights of an independent American citizen."

How long, fellow citizens, are we to have these causes for gratitude to a beneficent Creator? Ours is a goodly land, over all of which He has poured forth manifold blessings with a lavish hand. From its great prairies of the West, along the frozen North to the genial South, it has proven, throughout its century of history, the "asylum for the oppressed of all nations." But what avail immense wealth and boundless resources in territory, soil, agricultural products and mineral and manufacturing advantages, to a people deprived of civil liberty—bereft of independence of thought and action? What is the observant and reflecting man to expect from the plainly-avowed policy of the Republican party, should it again assume control of the national government? Think for a moment over the remarkable utterance of Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, now acting Vice President of the United States. During the heated contest at the Chicago convention a telegram was sent to him, asking his advice as to whom the convention should nominate for the second place on the ticket after Harrison, and his reply was: "any man belonging to or in close, constant sympathy with the moneyed interests of Wall street—Phelps, of New Jersey, for instance." (This is the substance, if not the exact words.) Can there be any mistake about the meaning of this? Is it not a servile concession to the monopoly and tyranny of money? Could the national Republican party have possibly chosen two men for the highest positions in the gift of the people who would be more antagonistic to the interests of the workingmen of the country than Harrison and Morton?

What is to come from a Republican administration of affairs? They themselves proclaim it:—not one cent of abatement of high tariff, a continued accumulation in the United State Treasury, sums recklessly lavished for pensions which no government in the world ever before dared to grant, every public trust conducted on a scale of unbounded extravagance—and the people paying for it all.

While Democratic leaders in Congress—justly alarmed at the encroachments upon the rights of the people by these overgrown and arrogant corporations—are endeavoring to frame a system of legislation which will at least check the operation of "trusts" and "combines," the great statesmen representing Northern Republicanism—even such as Blaine, ex Senator, ex Secretary of State and candidate for the Presidency—are engaged in a desperate defense of these monstrous conspiracies against the pockets of the people.

[illegible] for the American [illegible] the manage[illegible] [illegible] Who reap [illegible] gang trust, the coffee trust, the sugar trust, the present "corner" in [illegible] Ask your [illegible] merchant if the profit on them all is not seized and [illegible] the corporations to the [illegible] the impression is [illegible] off.

A DANDY OF THE ELIZABETHAN ERA.—Beau Brummell was out rivaled in the next reign by George Villiers, first duke of Buckingham "of that ilk," the splendor and costliness of whose attire are mentioned by several writers. His jewels alone were reckoned at a total of $1,500,000 at the then value of money, which we must multiply by five or six to bring up to the present standard. "It was common with him at an ordinary dancing," says an authority, "to have his clothes trimmed with great diamond buttons, and have diamond hatbands, cockades and earrings; to be roped with great and manifold ropes and knots of pearl. In short, to be manacled, fettered and imprisoned in jewels, insomuch that at his going over to Paris, in 1625, he had twenty seven suits of clothes made, the richest that embroidery, lace, silk, velvet, gold and gems could contribute; one of which was a white uncut velvet, set all over, both suit and cloak, with diamonds valued at $400,000, besides a great feather stuck all over with diamonds; as well, also his sword and spurs." This magnificence, it must be added, well became his handsome features and well-proportioned figure, of which, with something more than episcopal mention, Bishop Goodman says: "He had a very lovely complexion; he was the handsomest bodied man of England; his limbs were so well compacted and his conversation so pleasing, and of so sweet a disposition." Even the grave Clarendon kindles into fervor when speaking of the "daintiness of his foot, his well proportioned body and gracefulness of movement."—Gentleman's Magazine.

A DRUMMER'S CLOSE CALL.—"A close call? Yes, I had one once," and the drummer sighed as though the recollection gave him pain. "I was standing in the Baltimore and Ohio depot at Washington on the day that Garfield was shot by Guiteau. I don't know what resemblance there was between myself and Garfield, but I heard a man say, as he passed near me as I stood at the door of the waiting room, 'I will kill you in about an hour.' This startled me, of course, and I would have asked for police protection had not the man walked hurriedly away. I went to my hotel, and in just about an hour I heard the news that Garfield had been shot. I suppose I would have been mistaken for the President if I had been at the depot, and I consider this the closest call I ever had." The drummer walked away, and the reporter is still figuring on the possibilities that surrounded the truthful commercial tourist on that eventful day.

THE WILD WEST INDIANS.—On Sunday night the cowboys, Mexicans and Indians boarded the fast express on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad. Most of the cowboys were destined for points in Wyoming and Dakota; the Mexicans and Indians had San Antonia, Texas, for the point at which they were to disembark. The Indians occupied a car to themselves, and shortly after leaving Richmond, with the joyous prospect of returning to their homes, and no doubt assisted by the help of fire-water, their gay and festive spirits broke forth and they had a battle among themselves. The Indian is said not to be famous in the art of self defence with the fists, but they are apt at supplying themselves with improvised weapons, and consequently were not long in breaking up one of the seats of the car, with which they pounded each other.—State.

A WONDROUS WEDDING GIFT.—One very curious wedding present in the South Kensington Museum, in London, should not be overlooked by visitors to that institution. It consists of a set of most wondrously constructed models of Chinese houses, temples and gardens, mainly composed of precious stones. These models were sent by the Emperor of China as a gift to Josephine upon the occasion of her marriage with the Emperor Napoleon, and they have a curious history attached to them, for on their way from China they were captured by the English, and for many years were preserved in the East India Museum. Upon the conclusion of peace, the English offered to restore these valuable gifts, but they were then declined, and have therefore become the property of the English nation, and now form a great attraction to the Chinese Department of the South Kensington Museum.—Commercial Advertiser.

UNNECESSARY WORRY.—It was getting late when the girl said shyly:

"You look worried about something, Mr. Harkinton."

"I am," he replied. "I have in my pocket a $50,000 package of Government bonds which I foolishly forgot to deposit today, and—and aside from that I—I love you so devotedly, Miss Schermerhorn, I am afraid to learn my fate."

"As for the bonds, Mr. Harkinton," replied the girl, with a business air, "papa has a safe in the house; and regarding the other matter, why—why, I think so many of us are apt to borrow trouble, Mr. Harkinton."—New York Sun.

WONDERS OF MODERN INVENTION.—There is an establishment in Philadelphia where some of the [illegible] of modern invention are [illegible] by a combination of [illegible] A person may talk into [illegible] and while he is [illegible] out of the instrument, [illegible] transcribe his [illegible] to the [illegible] machine, [illegible] the casting box of which an [illegible]

LIFE IN PERSIA.—Though Persia moves a little, it is one of the most unprogressive empires. It had no postal system until 1876. It has but one wagon road of any considerable length. No railroads have been built, as the Shah will not incur the financial risk, nor make any investment of foreign capital secure. The telegraph now connects the capital with the provincial capitals. The cost of living has greatly increased in the last few years. Most of the Persians are very poor, the tenants or agriculturists forming the poorest class. A merchant with $50,000 is considered very rich.

The social life of Persia has not changed perceptibly. "The Persian of the genuine type and old school hardly thinks himself in a condition to be seen until his hair and beard have been dyed and his finger nails stained, if not his fingers also. He rises at the early dawn, and repeats the usual prayer; and having drunk a cup of tea, if he is rich enough to afford it, goes to the field or to his shop. At 10 o'clock he sits down in his place of business to eat a breakfast of bread and sour milk which has been brought upon a tray and set before him. The hours of midday, in summer, are passed in sleep. Labor, when resumed, is continued until sunset. The principal meal of the day—and the best he can afford—of meat, rice and savory dishes, is partaken of in company with the members of his family, and after nightfall, and in the open court of the house, or upon the roof. If inclined to drink wine and arak, the most approved custom is to indulge at this hour. He satiates his thirst, if that be possible, by drunkenness, having first taken the precatuion of locking the doors and going to bed."

THE POWER OF MUSIC.—In the early spring of 1863, when the Confederate and Federal armies were confronting each other on the opposite hills of Stafford and Spottsylvania, two bands chanced one evening, at the same hour, to begin to discourse sweet music on either bank of the river. A large crowd of soldiers of both armies gathered to listen to the music, the friendly pickets not interfering, and soon the bands began to answer each other. First the band on the northern bank would play "Star Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," or some other national air, and at its conclusion the "Boys in Blue" would cheer most lustily. And then the band on the southern bank would respond with "Dixie," or "Bonnie Blue Flag," or some other Southern melody, and the "Boys in Gray" would attest approbation with the old Confederate yell. But presently one of the bands struck up, in sweet and plaintive notes, which were wafted across the beautiful Rappahannock and were caught up at once by the other band and swelled into a grand anthem which touched every heart, "Home, Sweet Home!" At the conclusion of this piece there went up a simultaneous shout from both sides of the river; cheer followed cheer, and those hills, which had so recently resounded with hostile guns, echoed and re-echoed the glad acclaim. A chord had been struck, responsive to which the hearts of enemies—enemies then—could beat in unison and on both sides of the river.

FOUND HIS CANTEEN.—A gentleman told me yesterday of a strange experience related by a friend of his. It was during the battle of Gettysburg that his friend, just before entering the action, took his canteen from his shoulder and hid it in a crevice in the rock.—The[illegible] came the fiery hail of shot and shell that swept down regiments like fields of wheat before the reaper. At the close of the battle the soldier forgot all about his canteen, nor did it even occur to him again until he visited the field at the reunion. Then it flashed through his mind, and after a few minutes' search he found it where he had left it on that memorious day. It seemed scarcely credible that it could have been overlooked during the minute exploration of the field ever since the war, but the gentleman who related the incident is of unimpeachable veracity.—Albany, N. Y., Argus.

GOD UNCHANGING.—A minister asked an old negro his reasons for believing in the existence of God. "S[illegible]," said he, "I have been here going hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in the world I see the sun rise in the east and set in the west. The north star stands where it did the first time I saw it; the seven stars and Job's coffin keep on the same path in the sky; and never turn out. It isn't so with man's work. He makes clocks and watches: they may run well for a while, but they get out of fix and stand still. But the sun, moon and stars keep on the same way all the while."

RAILROAD AND SHIP COMMERCE.—The railroads of the world transport each year the almost incomprehensible amount of 1,250,000,000 tons of freight; the United States transport 4[illegible],000,000 tons. The nominal tonnage of the merchant marine of the world was 23,000,000 tons in 1885, an increase of 303 per cent. in 50 years. The over sea commerce of the world is increasing at the rate of 75 per cent. every ten years.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—Americans probably [illegible] more money in farming tools than any other people. By the census of 1880 the value of agricultural implements made the previous year was $68,000,000. Ten years is the long life to the average of farm tools, and many are worthless after three or four years' use or rust. It [illegible] $1,000,000,000.

JUDGING FROM APPEARANCES.—A noted professor in one of our colleges, in speaking of his own college days, said: I remember a student, Frank W., who sat by me in the lecture room, who fell under grave rebuke because the lecturer judged by appearances. Frank had a trick of whittling. One day he fashioned a small keel of a ship, a dainty thing, with a witching figure head. He finished it just as the lecture was finished. Dr. M., the lecturer, was a reverend man, with white hair and a kind heart. But the good man was wounded by the whittler. He was idle, and disrespectful; and he summoned him to his study, to administer a wholesome rebuke.

"Young man," said he, "I am obliged to speak to you about the foolish and trifling way in which you spend your time." Frank looked at him in surprise. "Please take that thing out of your pockets that you made during lecture." Frank drew forth the keel; he he had made it, without thinking, and he was hardly conscious of its existence.

"Your disrespect for me and the students I might pass by," said Dr. M., "but your irreverence for important subjects I must treat more severely. Can you tell me the subject of the lecture this morning?" Frank told the subject readily.

"Can you tell me anything about the manner in which it was treated?" "I think so," said Frank.

And he began at the first remark of the lecturer, and repeated almost every word of the lecture.

"I did not think you noticed anything that I said, Mr. W.," said the doctor, astonishment and respect struggling for the mastery of his mind.

"I suppose I was whittling," said Frank. "I generally am, but I did not know it, upon my honor. I never was more interested in a lecture in my life."

"Appearances are deceitful," said the doctor. "You will pardon me for judging you wrongfully."

"And I hope you will pardon me for my everlasting whittling," said Frank. "I would give it up, but I am afraid I should lose the thread of my ideas if I had not something in my hands."

LAND IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The unequal distribution of land in Great Britain may be judged by the fact that seventy-five members of the new House of Commons own more than three thousand acres of land each, with a rental value of more than $15,000 a year. Two of these own 100,000 each, three more than 50,000 acres, and seventeen over 10,000 acres apiece. Sir John Ramsden's rentals are nearly one million dollars per annum; Sir John St. Aubyn's nearly half a million, and four others are over $150,000 per year. The rentals of twenty-eight members range from $50,000 to $150,000 each annually, and yet there is but comparatively little emigration from "the fast anchored isle."

IN NEED OF EXERCISE.—Wife (ominously)—It must have been very late when you came in last night, John, for I didn't go to sleep until after 11 o'clock.

Husband (fearlessly)—It was half past eleven, my dear.

Wife—And you kept murmuring in your sleep: "Set 'em up again," "set em up again."

Husband—Yes, I was playing tenpins with Brown. I need a little exercise of that sort.

TASTES OF THE HORSE.—The horse is a creature of simple tastes; still he has a very nice perception of what are to him luxuries, and happily all he classifies as such are things that are good for him. He dearly loves a lump of sugar or a carrot, and the honest, faithful fellow will be heartily grateful to the kind master who gives them to him. Win his gratitude and affection. It is well worth while doing so, if only for considerations of selfish interest.

JUST AS IT SHOULD BE.—The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette has the following item of local news:

The other day, in a crowded Sixth avenue elevated car, Gen. Sherman carried a likely young colored maiden on his knees from Twenty-eighth to Thirty-third street. She was snatching at the straps, which were just out of her reach, when Gen. Sherman gently seated her on his martial knee.

This gray-haired, prominent but very dangerous American citizen has developed into such a gushing negrophilist that there is nothing surprising about this gallant exhibition of his tender feeling for the "nation's wards." Very zealous during his notorious "March to the Sea" in enticing slaves away from their masters, and in persuading them to reveal the hiding places of money, silverware and other valuables, he has recently evinced his gratitude for their war services by an article in the North American Review, upon which we commented last Saturday, in which it is predicted that this country must have a warfare of the "torch and dagger" if the negro vote is not hereafter counted to suit Gen. Sherman and his party. Gov. Wise, of Virginia, had old John Brown hung for no less a crime. Yes, the "dusky maiden" belongs on Sherman's "martial knee."

[illegible]

LOCAL NEWS.

MARRIED.—By W. S. Coffin, J. P., at his house on the 21st inst., Mr. George Edwards to Miss Nancy Quaite, all of this county.

AND STILL ANOTHER.—THE PATRIOT is glad to welcome to our city Mr. T. D. Meadows, of Rockingham, who has enlisted his services with the popular proprietors of the Banner Warehouse.

GOOD FOR HIM.—A strong, consistent Prohibitionist couldn't stand the pressure on yesterday, so he shut up his store and went to hear Vance speak—exactly the right thing to do.

CHOSEN MODERATOR.—Governor A. M. Scales, ruling elder and lay delegate of the 1st Presbyterian Church of this city, has been chosen Moderator of Synod at Goldsboro—an excellent selection.

HOUSING HIS "CRAP."—Senator Vance remarked to a PATRIOT reporter this morning at the depot that this bad weather was giving him considerable uneasiness about his corn crap, and stated that just as soon as the campaign closed he would go home and "house his crap," and prepare for clearing up another new ground.

REMOVAL.—Mr. R. E. Waggoman has recently removed his grocery business from the store on West Market to the corner of Sycamore and South Elm streets, just south of the Benbow House, where he will be pleased to see his old friends and customers, and as many new ones as feel disposed to take advantage of his bargains in goods.

MONEY LYING IDLE.—The present condition of affairs in New York City is worse than that caused by the accumulation of money in the United States Treasury at Washington. The Democrats in New York cannot get the Republicans to take up any of their bets at all, and in consequence thousands of dollars are being wildly and temptingly shaken in the air without a taker.

THE CUMBERLAND FAIR.—The Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—which has never failed to prove one of the best and most attractive held anywhere throughout the State—will take place during the second week in November, and the round trip from this city, including admittance to the grounds, is but $2.50. Doubtless many of our people will embrace the opportunity to visit the good old town of Fayetteville.

VERY "CHEERING."—Last Saturday night there was quite a large meeting at Colfax, in Deep River township, attended by members of both parties. During the discussion one Mr. Cude, a Radical, made the statement that there was no law in this State prohibiting the intermarriage of whites and blacks. But this is not the most extraordinary part of the matter: his Republican brethren in the audience cheered his utterance lustily, and when he repeated it they cheered him again. And this is the material that Radicalism is using in the canvass! It is said that Squire Davis did some "mopping" with Messrs. Gray and Cude during the discussion that night.

A GREAT SPEECH.—The daily paper going to press almost upon the conclusion of Senator Vance's masterly effort, not even an epitome or summary of his argument can be expected in this issue.

The inclemency of the weather doubtless prevented many from the country from coming to town to-day, but still the crowded condition of the streets evinced his wonderful and never-waning popularity, and manifested the warm esteem in which he is held in the hearts of the people.

Escorted from the McAdoo House to the Banner Warehouse by the splendid Greensboro Cornet Band, a large concourse of eager people following, Senator Vance commenced his speech a little after 1 o'clock to a large audience, a goodly number of which were ladies. Forcible, impressive, exquisitely humorous at times, as he never fails to be, the gifted speaker now and then carried himself up to a magnificent pitch of oratory—the whole effort breathing the earnestness of feeling and depth of patriotism which are part of the very being of the man.

[illegible]

A GREAT CHANGE.—The cutting down of the trees has produced a great change in the appearance of South Elm street, and also a great variety of opinion as to whether the change is for the better or worse. Some contend that wherever the buildings are dilapidated and shabby-looking their shortcomings are brought out in a more glaring light, while others are of the opinion that the street looks more like a city thoroughfare, and that property-holders will pay more attention to architecture, now that every imperfection is made so manifest. We learn that the city government will inexorably require the taking down of all the old awnings, which will be an additional improvement.

NOT THAT KIND OF SAM.—The Empire State of Georgia produces Sams and Sams. We have already been honored and edified by more than one visit from a small sam, whom that great commonwealth—doubtless with many throes and convulsions—managed to produce ("mons murem parturit"), a $100 a day clipper, but whose services have been in somewhat less request since he was recently elected to stay at home by an overwhelming majority. We are now being treated to a visit from a second Samuel of Georgia, who is "a gray horse of another color," as is evidenced by the following from the Durham Plant:

Some have been a little skittish for fear Sam Jones would help the Third Party. We thought he had too much sense for that. He's a Southern man and a white man, and of course he could not be expected to side with any political party that is striving to put negroes over us. He defined his politics this morning. He said he was as good a Democrat as ever flopped a wing, and told them not to go around here lying about his Democracy. "But," said he, "that aint all a fellow needs to be, is it? Will it take him to heaven?"

THEY WILL GO.—The Wilmington Star of Wednesday last has the following paragraph:

Work on the Wilmington extension of the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad is somewhat embarrassed by the hands attending political meetings, etc. So far, however, some fourteen miles of track between the Northeast and Black rivers have been graded.

There is an innocence and "naivete" about this announcement which is absolutely refreshing. The Star's reporter leaves us in the dark as to the prevailing political complexion of the "hands," and whether they "rah!" for Cleveland and Thurman or "hoop-her-up!" for Harrison and Morton. Then, too, in the embarrassment which is caused by "attending political meetings, tc.," we are left to grope and wander in the boundless field, of conjecture as to what is embraced in that monosyllabic but pregnant "etc.:"—whether, disgusted with the wholesome but primitive fare of the camp mess-table, they betake themselves with the alacrity born of capacious stomachs and keen appetites to McClammy's barbecues, "lay down the shovel and the hoe" and "take up the fiddle and the bow" at the neighborhood corn-shucking, or seek relief from the tedium of chain-dragging and peg-setting in the charms of a quilting with the "gals."

However, it is gratifying to know that, notwithstanding all the obstacles by which they are confronted, some track is still being graded; and, as Cleveland, Harrison, Thurman, Morton, Fowle and Dockery will all be out of the way in less than two weeks, we may hope that the Rubicons of the North-East and Black rivers will be speedily passed.

And yet this is the country in which the Republicans charge that there is neither freedom of speech and opinion nor fairness of the ballot! It is true that even in this section there are instances of less indulgence and latitude. The writer was recently informed while in Fayetteville that, at a speaking in Rockfish township, Cumberland county, one Cotton, a down-east importation, Superintendent of Hope Mills in the neighborhood, informed his employes that any who attended the meeting might consider themselves discharged. The informant is a trustworthy man, and we have no doubt of the truth of the statement.

CONVICTS.—Another squad of 25 convicts were on Thursday sent down from Raleigh to work on the Wilmington extension of [illegible]

Guilford Battle Ground Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Guilford Battle Ground Company, held in Greensboro, Tuesday, October 23rd, 1888, the following gentlemen were present, to-wit: D. Schenck, President, J. A. Gray, Vice-President, Thos. B. Keogh, Secretary, J. W. Scott, Treasurer, and Dr. D. W. C. Benbow. The President read his report which was received and approved. On motion of Col. Thos. B. Keogh, it was

Resolved, That the President appoint a committee of fifteen stockholders, of which the President should be ex officio chairman, to prepare a petition to the next legislature of North Carolina, asking that the State should issue to the company its bond for five thousand dollars, as an endowment fund, to run thirty years and bear six per cent. interest, payable semi-annually, with the privilege to the State at the end of thirty years to extend the time for payment to such other date, as it may see proper.

The President appointed the following committee: Hon. Augustus S. Merrimon, Dr. Eugene Grissom, Hon. Thomas C. Fuller, Col. J. Turner Morehead, Col. Jno. D. Williams, Col. Julius A. Gray, Col. Thomas B. Keogh, Col. James T. Morehead, Dr. D. W. C. Benbow, George S. Bradshaw, Esq., Hon. Charles Price, Gen. Rufus Barringer, Col. Frank Coxe, Lieut.-Gov. Stedman, Capt. J. W. Cooper.

On motion of Col. J. A. Gray it was

Resolved, That a committee o three be appointed to have 500 copies of the report of the President printed, and that the newspapers of the city be requested to copy the same.

The President appointed: J. W. Scott, chairman, Col. Thos. B. Keogh, Dr. D. W. C. Benbow.

On motion of Col. J. A. Gray, it was

Resolved, That the Guilford Battle Gronnd Company will celebrate its anniversary, May 6th, each year, on the battle ground, by such addresses, displays and festivities as may be agreed upon, and that it cordially invites and requests that all patriotic citizens join and assist it in these celebrations.

Resolved further, That the President appoint a committee of five stockholders to communicate with Senator Z. B. Vance at an early day, and earnestly request that he deliver the annual address on the Battle Ground, May 6th, 1889.

The President appointed: Col. Julius A. Gray, chairman, Hon. John A. Gilmer, J. R. Mendenhall, J. A. Odell and P. D. Price.

It was suggested and unanimously approved that a company uniformed as Continental soldiers, with knee breeches, cocked hats and flint and steel muskets, be raised to parade at the next anniversary.

On motion,

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be furnished to the press of the city, with the request that they publish the same.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

D. SCHENCK,
THOS. B. KEOGH, President.
Secretary.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT JOURNALIST.—This morning's Charlotte Chronicle announces the death of Mr. W. J. Yates, editor of the Democrat of that city, who died suddenly on Thursday morning. Mr. Yates was a native of Fayetteville, where he spent his youth and many years of his maturer life. He was, in the best sense of the term, "a self-made man," and through the steadfastness and persistency of his own efforts became a trained and practiced newspaper man from the very groundwork of his calling—serving a careful apprenticeship in every detail of the business for many years—up to the control and proprietorship of one of the most influential and successful journals in North Carolina.

Having published the North Carolinian for many years in Fayetteville, he removed from that town to Charlotte about thirty years ago, and since then has uninterruptedly continued his paper, the Charlotte Democrat, which is "par excellence" the staunch organ of his party in that section of the State.

Assuming to himself no brilliancy of intellect, and trusting little to that facility of the pen which counts for much superficially, he claimed and held that high position on the press of North Carolina due to his earnestness of purpose and devotion to principle. He was thoroughly trusted and warmly esteemed by both contemporaries and patrons, and his loss will be seriously felt.

TOBACCO.—One young Nash county farmer, Mr. R. H. Hicks, who took the premium at the Durham Exposition on bright tobacco, will make this year $10,000 on his crop. Nash is taking the [illegible]