

GEORGE S. BAKER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

All letters addressed to

GEO. S. BAKER, S.

FRIDAY.....AUGUST 25, 1876.



National Ticket.

For President:

SAM'L. J. TILDEN, OF NEW YORK.

For Vice-President:

T. A. Hendricks, OF INDIANA.

Democratic Nominees.

For Governor:

ZEBULON B. VANCE, OF MECKLENBURG.

For Lieutenant Governor:

THOMAS J. JARVIS, of Pitt.

For Public Treasurer:

J. M. WORTH, of Randolph.

For Secretary of State:

JOSEPH A. ENGLEHARD, of New Hanover.

For Auditor:

SAMUEL L. LOVE, of Haywood.

For Attorney-General:

THOMAS S. KENAN, of Wilson.

For Supt. of Public Instruction:

J. C. SCARBOROUGH, of Johnston.

Electors at Large:

DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

JAMES MADISON LEACH, of Davidson.

District Electors:

2nd District—JOHN F. WOOTEN, 3rd District—J. D. STANFORD, 4th District—FAB. H. BUSBEE, 5th District—F. C. ROBBINS, 6th District—R. P. WARING.

For Congress—4th District,

JOSEPH. J. DAVIS, OF FRANKLIN.

County Ticket.

House of Representatives:

JNO. E. THOMAS, Sheriff.

W. P. BRIDGERS, Register of Deeds.

W. K. MARTIN JR., Treasurer.

B. P. CLIFTON, Coroner.

J. A. STONE, Surveyor.

M. N. YOUNG, Commissioners:

NORMAN LONG, DR. R. T. WEBB, JOS. FOWLER Sr., D. H. GILL, BENJ. T. BALLARD.

YOUR CHOICE.

Citizens of North Carolina, you are called upon to decide as to which of two men shall be your Governor for the next four years.—The Democratic party presents Z. B. Vance, the patriot, the statesman, the soldier, the citizen, the gentleman who has in every relation of life, whether in the Legislative

halls, on the heated farm of the hustings, in the camp, on the march, or in the deadly clash of arms in defence of his country, or the private citizen exercising his rights of suffrage, or to those with whom he has had relations in private life, has been true to all the trusts that have been confided to his keeping, and against whom the only charge that his opponents can trump up, is too great a zeal in the discharge of his duty. He who has never thought of self when his private interests were antagonistic to the duties that he had undertaken to discharge for others.

On the other hand the Radical party asks you to vote for Judge Thomas Settle, who has come nearer steering his ship so that it should all the time be in the popular current, than has any man in North Carolina, (not excepting Holden.) He who has never stuck to any code of principles or any party longer than those principles or that party could give Thomas Settle a fat place. He who commenced early in life and has continued for more than twenty-five years to so adjust the sails of his political bark, as to run with the full current of success. These are the two men. Which of the characters would you trust with your private business in a place that required a high sense of integrity, and devotion to duty? We cannot mistake your answer, and let the rule that you would apply in selecting an agent to attend to your private business, guide you in choosing between these two men to steer the ship of State for the next four years.

GOOD NEWS.

From all parts of the County and State we hear the most cheering intelligence. At last the whole people of North Carolina seem thoroughly aroused to the dangers that threaten them by a further continuance of Radical misrule, and are determined to administer to this corrupt combination of office-holders and place hunters such an overwhelming defeat as to crush it out of existence for all time to come in North Carolina. Let every man feel that he has a part and lot in this good work. That it is not the duty of any one man alone, but that every man who loves his country, his State, his county, his neighbors, his wife and his children, has a great responsibility resting upon him, and a duty to perform that he cannot shirk.—That duty is to come now up to the help of his country. She needs it now. She has needed it all the time. Shall this duty be withheld? Is there a man in Franklin who has not made up his mind? If so let him hesitate no longer. Let him proceed at once to acquaint himself with the designs of the Radicals, and think for a moment what a radical victory means this year,—the continuation of strife and turmoil, the continuation of the oppressions of the people by the fat and sleek office-holders with their insolence and domineering demeanor. And then let him see that a democratic victory will extirpate these evils. Then go to the polls in November and vote, and we do not fear for the result.

We are marching forward in solid phalanx to a grand and triumphant victory.

DAVIS OR YOUNG.

You are called upon to choose which of these two shall represent you in the Congress. Who is Davis, is a needless question to ask a people with whom he has spent many years of a life of singular purity, noble generosity and a high and unalterable devotion to fixed principles of right.

Who is Young? Let Henderson Gay, W. D. Coppedge, Thos. Dean, the Beons, the Wheelers and others who were robbed by him and his strikers in 1869 answer. Let the many tobacco manufacturers in Granville and Orange who he is holding in terror now answer. Let these men who have been forced to contribute to transform him from a poor man into an immensely rich one in the short space of six year answer.

Then decide which you will have to represent you in the next Congress. Can any reasonable man hesitate a

moment as to how he shall cast his vote as between these men. Davis is the man by all means.

A party must indeed be had off that has to go over into the ranks of the opposition, and nominate men to fill up their ticket, who would not under any consideration affiliate with the rotten and sinking old hull of a ship, that even the rats that have been there all the time are deserting. Mr. Brame and the Messrs. Perry whose declinations we publish to day are second to no men in the County in their devotion to the principles of the Democratic party and good government. The Radicals mistook their men when they thought to allure these gentlemen from the paths of rectitude and virtue by bestowing upon them office. The Radicals have made about their last accessions from the ranks of the true white men of Franklin.—Never did truer men breathe anywhere, as has been attested in every fight that we have made with the enemy since the advent of radicalism in North Carolina. Radicalism, indeed thy days are short and few.

Elect Atlas Stone for Coroner. He is a good man.

Duke Young is the man to survey your land. Duke is a good surveyor, and a good man.

Vote for the Constitutional Amendments and put your condemnation upon mixed schools and mixed marriages.

B. T. Ballard, Norman Long, R. T. Webb, David H. Gill and Joseph Fowler are the men to give us a good County government.

Vote for Jack Thomas who will in the Legislature vote and work against all Civil Rights schemes to degrade the white man to the plane of the negro.

Elect Pleas Bridges Sheriff of Franklin County, and we will not have to wait for a settlement of the taxes of one year till the last of August of the next year.

Tink Martin is the man for the people of Franklin to elect Register of Deeds for the next two years. He will be content with legal fees for his services. This is enough for him.

Elect Tildent President, and he will institute such system of Reform, as will so reduce the wants of the Government as to do away with Ike young and the whole Revenue crew.

J. C. Wynne is the Radical, Republican, Negro candidate, so he says. Don't forget this white man of Franklin when you come to the polls in November next.

Vote for W. P. Bridges for Sheriff. He is honest, and a good business man, with the county business in his hands you need have no fear, he will take good care of your interest.

Wonder how much clear profit Sheriff Wynne made as partner with Mr. Whitelaw in the building of the Louisburg bridge? some say he made \$1,000 net profit.

A man who in two years as Governor reduced the expenses of the State Government of New York from \$16,000,000 to \$8,000,000 is the man to make President. His name is Samuel J. Tilden.

From every part of the State comes the most cheering news, where ever Vance and Settle speak, scores desert the corrupt radical party and come over to the party of reform. Vance will carry the state by a very large majority.

Jack Thomas, W. K. Martin Jr, Bridges and all the other county candidates on the Democratic ticket; can, must and shall be elected. White men of Franklin, do your duty, we know you will.

Old Franklin will still hold the name of the banner county in the State, in the coming election. Her step is onward. We don't believe a single radical will be elected in November. We are going to clear up the whole crew.

Is it right or lawful for county officials to bid for or be partners in county contracts for building bridges or houses? Will Mr. Sheriff Wynne please answer? and at the same time tell the people of the county when he begins his canvass for reelection to the office of Sheriff how much clear money he made in his contract for the bridge? Was it \$1,000 or more? The people of Franklin are anxious to know.

Elect B. T. Ballard David H. Gill, Robt. T. Webb Joseph Fowler and Norman Long for commissioners if you want an economical and honest administration of the county Government. They will not allow a greedy Register of Deeds double price for making out the tax list.

Wonder if Ben Foster (col.) has recovered from the fright Sheriff Wynne gave him, the night the \$6,000, of the peoples money was lost? We know he threatened to send him to a very warm climate, in an unaccountably short time if the money was not found.

B. P. Clifton has shown a clear record. His books stand all right. Every cent of money that has reached his hands has been applied to its proper and legitimate place. It is not certain that another will not be tried to be run in over him in a clandestine manner. This is no time for experiment. Berry has been found all right. Reward him with a tremendous vote.

Sheriff have you the knife with which you threatened to cut Ben Foster's throat with if that \$6,000, belonging to the people of Franklin was not found in five minutes? Please show it to the colored people when you go round the Campaign, and tell them the whole story. It will be as interesting as Robinson Crusoe, or Gullivers Travels to Lilliput.

J. B. Tucker present radical Register of Deeds, for this County is the custodian of the books of his office. These books have been transpired with, and changed. He has had charge of them for six years. If he has not been corrupt, he certainly has been criminally negligent. Let him choose which horn of the dilemma he will, it is manifest to every thinking and honest man, who has proper regard for the strict and faithful management of the public affairs of the county, that he should not be again trusted with this office.

EDITOR FRANKLIN COURIER.

DEAR SIR:—It having appeared in the COURIER that we were nominated by the Franklin County Republican Convention candidates for County Commissioners. You will please announce that the action of said Convention was not authorized by us, nor will we accept the nomination.

Very Respectfully, A. S. PERRY, JOSHUA PERRY.

This notice should have appeared in last weeks COURIER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COURIER.

DEAR SIR:—In the issue of your paper of the 18th inst. I find the following words: "Gen. P. B. Hawkins, Joshua Perry Esq., Henry Fuller, colored, Benj. Smith and Capt. A. S. Perry were nominated for Commissioners. Three of the above named; Hawkins, Joshua Perry, and Henry Fuller, are the same who voted for the extravagant charges made by the Register of Deeds, and notwithstanding the report of Messrs Yarborough and Spencer they persistently refuse to make this infatigable discharge." This does me an injustice inasmuch as it conveys the impression that I have not used any exertions to have the excessive allowance to Mr. Tucker corrected. Mr. Harris and myself have at several meetings of the Board of Commissioners endeavored to have the report mentioned, taken from the table and acted upon, but as we have been in a minority our efforts have been futile so far. I beg that you will do me the justice to give this an insertion in your paper.

Very Respectfully, JOSHUA PERRY.

Romantic.

He had been killing potato bugs for his father, and working like a hero. He kept at it until it got to be so dark he could not see a bug unless it had appeared with a torch, and then he jumped over the fence, and started for her home. He had sat with her some fifteen minutes, and had drawn the dear head close to his shoulder, and was softly patting her cheek with his hands when the doubting, pondering expression which had been gathered on her countenance since his arrival, suddenly settled into a gleam of intelligence. "Phew!" she ejaculated, springing to her feet. "What have you got on your hand?" "My hand?" he murmured in surprise, mechanically bringing that valuable member close up to his nose, and promptly retiring from it as if hit between the eyes with a club. "Goewhitaker!" he explosively shouted, "them's pop's tater bugs I've been killing." "Well, sir, you'd better go back and stay with your pop until you get

old enough to know enough to wash your hands before you make a call." And she swept indignantly from his sight. The potato bug has no more deadly foe in the world than this young man.

A Mother's Love.

The neighborhood of Ninth and E streets (says the Washington Sunday Herald) was thrown into a state of excitement yesterday morning by an interloper middle-aged female clothed in black, with short red hair, and armed with an interesting-looking cowhide, with which, with fendish delight, she cut the air right and left as she bowed along at a ten-knot speed. Halting in front of a respectable looking house she attracted the attention of the inmates by throwing a brick against the door. Half a dozen heads were thrust out of as many windows, among them that of a young gentleman recently married. The excited woman observed this, secreted her cowhide, and with a saintly smile said: "Tom, come down here; I would speak with you a moment."

Thomas complied with the request, and accompanied by his blushing young bride opened the door and confronted his visitor. That ancient institution cleared the door steps in one bound, caught Thommy's left ear in a grip, and began to belabor him unmercifully, saying as she did so: "You young wretch! You puppy! You ungrateful whelp! (Whack!) Got married did you? Run off your mother and married that gal there, did you? (Whuck! whack! whack!) Now, sir, jos git yer things ready (whack!) and come home! I'll let yer know that until yer are twenty-one (whack!) yer ain't going ter git out of my clutches!" (whack!)

Tom's wife rushed to his assistance at this juncture, saying: "Tom, my darling, slap her good and come in."

But Tom tearfully replied, as an extra sharp cut landed on his neck: "I can't, my (ouch!) darling. Mother says I must!"

Meekly he descended the steps, and was led off by his mamma, followed by a large crowd. The newly-made bride went into the house, slammed the door, and quiet reigned.

A Curious Marriage.

A curious fact in regard to the marriage of John Kemble, the actor, is told in "Banister's Memoirs." One of the daughters of a noble lord, formerly holding high office, but then living in retirement, had fallen in love with the graceful and showy actor merely from seeing him on the stage. Kemble was sent for by the father, and, to his astonishment, acquainted with the circumstances. The noble lord also told him that it was in his power to do him either a great evil or a great favor; and that if he would do the latter, by relieving him from all apprehension of the lady's indulging her phantasy, and relieving him effectually by marrying any one else for whom he might have an attachment, his wife should receive a dower of £5,000. Kemble immediately proposed to Miss Bereton, a pretty actress in the company, and the marriage took place without delay. But the amusing part of the tale is that the afflicted and magnanimous father instantly recovered his spirits and lost his memory. On being applied to for his thousands he declared that he had no recollection whatever of the compact, nor indeed any of the idea; farther than some general conversation on such matters with the very intelligent person in question, adding that if he was to pay £5,000 for every white-haired daughter he must soon be a much poorer man than he ever intended to be. It is believed that Kemble never got a shilling from this very sensitive nobleman, and that for the rest of his life he attached a new value to this vulgar etiquette of signing and sealing before hand, even with the most plausible of mankind.

"Don't you know the prisoner, Mr. Jones!" Yes, to the bone. "What is his character?" "Don't know he had any." "Does he live near you?" "So near that he has spent only five shillings for fire-wood in eight years."

"Did he ever come in collision with you in any matter?" Only once, and then he was drunk and mistook me for a lamp-post. From what you know of him would you believe him under oath? That depends upon circumstances. If he was so much intoxicated that he didn't know what he was saying, I would; if not, I wouldn't."

In the Superior Court.

Tom Brame Plaintiff } Complaint Against Milly Brame Def't. } For Divorce.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Milly Brame the Defendant above named, cannot after due diligence be found within the State of North Carolina: It is therefore, ordered, that publication of the summons in this cause, be made in the Franklin COURIER, a newspaper published in the town of Louisburg, once a week for six weeks successively, commanding the defendant Milly Brame to appear before the Judge of the Superior Court at a Court to be held for the County of Franklin at the Court House in Louisburg on the 4th Monday after the 2nd Monday in August 1876, then and there to answer the complaint, a copy of which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court within the three first days of said term, and let the said defendant take notice that unless she appears and answers said complaint at said term, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court the 23d day of June A. D. 1876. W. K. DAVIS, Clerk Superior Court. Franklin Co., N. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—FRANKLIN COUNTY.

In the Superior Court.

Robt. E. Yarborough, Plaintiff, vs. James S. Yarborough, Defendant. SUMMONS. Frank E. Yarborough, Henry Yarborough & David Yarborough, Defendants.

TO THE SHERIFF OF FRANKLIN COUNTY—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded, to summon Frances E. Yarborough, Henry Yarborough and David Yarborough the Defendants above named, if they be found within your county, to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, at the Court House in Louisburg on the 4th Monday after the 2d Monday in August 1876, and answer the complaint which is deposited in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of said county, and let the said defendants take notice that if they fail to answer the complaint at that term the Plaintiffs will take judgment against them for the sum of Five thousand six hundred and eighty seven 65-100 Dollars, with interest on seventy seven hundred and forty-seven 66-100 (\$7476) Dollars from the 13th day of September 1876 to the day of payment and for the costs of this action.

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return. Given under my hand the seal of said Court, this 24th day of July 1876.

W. K. DAVIS, Clerk Superior Court of Franklin Co. Robt. E. Yarborough and James S. Yarborough, Plaintiffs.

Against.

Frances E. Yarborough, Henry Yarborough and David Yarborough, Defendants.

Notice of Attachment.

Five thousand six hundred and eighty seven 65-100 dollars due by note—Warrant of attachment returnable before the Judge of the Superior Court to be held for the county of Franklin at the Court House in Louisburg on the 4th Monday after the second Monday of August 1876, when and where the Defendants are required to appear and answer the complaint. Dated 24th day of July 1876. Robt. E. Yarborough and James S. Yarborough, Plaintiffs by W. H. Spencer, Attorney.

The Sentinel for the CAMPAIGN.

The contest now opening is the most important to which the people of North Carolina have been engaged since the momentous election of 1860. Upon this result depends the weal or woe of the State and Union.

THE RALEIGH SENTINEL will, as ever be in the front of the fight, standing fearlessly and faithfully the candidate of the National Democratic party, and the active and influential of the State Democratic Convention. To this we pledge our whole power, and influence of a journal which in the past, has done what it could to serve the interest and preserve the rights and liberties of the people of North Carolina.

In order that it may be within the means of every Democrat in the State to read THIS RALEIGH SENTINEL during the canvass, we have established the following reduced rates, free of postage and for country subscribers only beginning this day and running to the 15th of November, a period of four months:

DAILY EDITION 1 Copy \$2 50, 5 Copies 10 00, 10 17 00.

WEEKLY EDITION 1 Copy 50 cents.

In every case the money must accompany the order.

NOTICE.

At the meeting of the Board of Commissioners held to-day, it was ordered that sealed proposals be received for the letting of the Poor House, on the 5th day of Sept. 1876, to the lowest responsible bidder. The proposal will be received on that day. The Poor House to be opened at 12 o'clock. P. B. Hawkins, Chairman. J. B. Tucker, Clerk.

Aug. 7, 1876.