THE ROBESONIAN

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Country, God and Truth.

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THE CALF PATH.

LUMBERTON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1897.

One day through the primeval wood. A calf walked home; as good calves should But made a trail all bent askew,

A crooked trail, as all calves do. Since then two hundred years have fled And, I infer, the calf is dead. But still he left behind his trail, And thereby hangs a mortal tale. The trail was taken up next day By a lone dog that passed that way. And then a wise bell-wether sheep As good bell-wethers always do. And from that day o'er hill and glade, Through those old woods a path was made And many men wound in and out, And dodged and turned and bent about And uttered words of righteous wrath, Because 'twas such a crooked path; But still they followed-do not laugh-

The first migration of that calf, And through this winding woodway asked Stephen. stalked Because he wabbled when he walked. This crooked lane became a road, Where many a poor horse, with his load

Toiled on beneath the burning sun, And travelled some three miles in one. And thus a century and a half They trod the footsteps of that calf. The years passed on in swiftness fleet. The road became a village street, And this, before the men were aware, A city's crowded thoroughfare, And soon the central street was this Of a renowned metropolis. And men two centuries and a half Trod in the footsteps of that calf;

The traffic of a continent. A hundred thousand men were led By one calf near three centuries dead, -Fact and Fiction.

Each day a hundred thousand rout

And o'er his crooked journey went

Followed the zigzag calf about;

LADY OLIVIA'S SCRAP BOOK.

BY KATHERINE ROCHE.

Mother," said Val, "you had a over my folly." pony when you were a little girl. Why haven't Stephen and I ponies? away with father?" I should like a pony."

her chair; all intent on the famil- then. So we settled that we would me." iar prints and drawings so neatly wait. Frank-father, I meanfor his last picture-Monna Gio- any comment.

should like a pony."

for you. Ponies cost money." "How much, mother?"

"More than we could possibly spend. You must manage to be happy without a posy, Val."

"What became of your pony,

my little mare, Fenella." you some of her money?".

"She intended to do so, Stephen. She thought she had done so; but up, my dear,' she said. 'I see now Mr. Barrington."

together again, and I should like winter days?' you to understand that Lady made a will soon after I came to freely.

me to promise to give him up, village.' and, of course, I could not do "I did as she desired, leaving struggle to make both ends meet, interest, dear," said mother.

"Surely she did not dislike him."

"She liked him very much; but then, you see, he was poor, and the note?" asked Olive. she fancied-it was put into her head—that he only wanted me be- smiling. cause he thought I should be rich." give him up, she disinherited is now, mother?" you?"

of putting it; but she really did was the chief difference." burn the will in which I was provided for, and made another, in a codicil to this last when I got as he is now."

"What did you do then? run Olivia sent for him?"

vanna coming into Sir Federigo's "One evening early in Decem- her. It was a pen-and-ink draw- mother," said Olive, "the drawing garden, "Under the lustrous leaves ber I had gone to tea at the recto- ing; Lady Olivia in her low chair, Is quite safe; we can easily move and through the sheen of dewy ry, and Frank had walked home her white hair turned back under it to one of the blank pages near

for he is never so happy as when down in the moonlight, discussing mother. he is painting. Mother was very our hopes and plans. At length, brave about it; she said we must however, we saw the rector's portly some time. The boys were to go to school and chair by the fireside, a shaded made for the future!" Olive, who was studying music, reading-lamp on a little stand be- "My dear," said mother, "none kerchief. the solid leather-topped table at reality has been." We were to start soon now. The the other side of the fire, showing had begged for one more look at lying about; and near this table, the dark side of life now." the scrap-book before they went. half turned from it so as to face I have wandered from Val's ques- feeling of wonder crossed my mind brightness will come back." as to what he could have been "I should like you to have one, Olivia, and, seated on the rug be- change her mind again?"

"'No, aunt; what was it?"

"'I do not want you to give him | "But where was the real one?" though, that whoever gummed the there was some mistake, and her that your affection for each other had become of it. It had proba- it." money went, as I have said, to is true and lasting. God forbid bly slipped down to the floor and "It was I who did that," said that I should put any obstacle in been burned by the servants next mother. "I remember feeling a "A mistake, mother?" said Ol- the way of it. You shall marry morning. The rector wrote to little disappointed when Lady your lover with my consent and Mr. Barrington, Lady Olivia's Olivia asked me to do so, as I "Yes. I never cared to speak blessing as soon as the leaves are nephew, to whom the bulk of her wished to keep the sketch for my-

Olivia felt kindly towards me and and say that I would stay with her rather hard of him, as he was a will the codicil hold after all these did not wish to cast me off. She always, if only I might see Frank very rich man, and the ten thous- years?"

sum of money; but later on I 'you shall not waste your youth ing to him." displeased her, and she destroyed in waiting. Here, my dear, is the codicil,' handing me a folded sheet "How did you displease her?" of paper; 'lock it up in the inntr up I went to live with Mrs. Forbes long ago. We shall get back not "I could not do something which write a note to Mr. Lisle, asking home; so father and I were mar- of interest as well. I shall put the she wished," said mother. "Well, him to come up this evening, and ried three months after Lady matter into the hands of a soliciit was about father. She wanted Marks shall send it down to the Olivia's death. We were very tor the first thing to-morrow."

the tear-blotted scrawl with her to I think Olive at least, if not Dor-"Why did she want you to give be forwarded, and went up to dress othy, must remember something will be just. Mr. Barrington in him up, mother?" asked Olive. for dinner, feeling as if no one in of the hard times." (I did re-sisted on keeping to the letter of the world was so happy as I."

"I forgot that Frank was father," "And then, when you refused to said Olive. "Was he like what he in the house.) "Then father's me from devouring anxiety, and

> "He had not that long brown things grew brighter." "No beard at all?"

"No beard-just a tiny mouswhich my name was not mention- tache, of which he was very proud. ed, telling me that she would add Otherwise he was much the same king Olive's hand between her own, the Riveria, and so, of course, did

"Oh no; there was no need of pleasant evening we spent. Lady and the chances are that we would was genuine. He made us all very The children had collected round that, even if we would have done Olivia was as kind as possible to have been far less happy."

showing behind mother's fair one! meet him sometimes on the road, interest for me. I could see father Olive went to pick up the book, She is not so pretty as mother, or at the rectory, where he was a young and boyish-looking, sitting which the rest let go at sight of though. I never saw any one like great favorite. I used to mention in the library which I knew so the mischief. Aline ran to hide mother, with her bright hair and these meetings in a casual way to well by description, making the her face in mother's lap, and the dark eyes. She was father's model Lady Olivia, but she never made little picture of mother and the boys stood silent and ashamed. old lady who had been so good to "There is not much harm done,

with me. I knew that the rector her lace cap; mother standing a the end of the book, and cut away It was just as he finished this had gone up to visit Lady Olivia, little behind, busied in taking up the torn leaf so as to make it look picture that father's eyes failed, so that I had no fears of her being a dropped stitch in her cousin's like one of the slips let in in the and that the doctor ordered him lonely; it was a fine evening, soft knitting. The ball of wool lay on binding. I'll make it right in ten to give up painting for a year at and warm for the time of year, Lady Olivia's lap, the long thread minutes, mother." least. It was very hard on him, and Frank and I walked up and appearing to connect her and

was to remain with friends in Lon- side her. Another lamp stood on of the plans were as bright as the

"You are seeing the dark side It had belonged to Lady Olivia Lady Olivia, was an easy-chair because you are ill, Frank. When said mether, taking the sketch the old cousin with whom mother which had evidently been lately you feel yourself getting well and from Olive's hand. "It is quite had lived when she was a girl. But tenanted by the rector. An idle strong in the Italian sunshine, the legible, I think. 'I give and be-quietly that half the hangers-on

"Why haven't we ponies? I writing, but it was quickly for- ive. "Why did not the plans Frank! it is the lost will!" gotten as I went over to Lady come to pass? Did Lady Olivia

Val," said mother, "but you know fore the fire, gave her a history of "Oh, no; she was good and kind have been in such confusion. very well that we cannot buy one the last few hours. She listened to the end—the end that was so know that father sprang from the about forty minutes after the neand questiened as usual; then she near, although none of us guessed sofa, and tried to stand, but fell it that evening. She caught cold back, gasping for breath. Mother "Do you know what I have been a day or two after; it seemed a and Olive ran to him, and for a doing while you were away The- mere trifle at first and no one was time none of us thought of anyuneasy, but slie sank suddenly and thing but him. In a few minutes died within a week of our happy he got better, and held out his "'Making a new will-or, rather, evening. The rector came up af- hand for the drawing; and he and "When Lady Olivia died, her a new codicil to my last one' (the ter the funeral and told her solic- mother together examined the wrihouse and garden, with everything last will was the one from which itor about the codicil. They asked ting on the back. in them, belonged to her nephew, my name was excluded). 'Mr. me if I knew where it was to be "Yes," he said at last, "there Mr. Barrington. The horses were Forbes has been urging me for found. I went to the bureau and is no mistake. It certainly is the sent down to his place in Hamp- some time to do so; this evening took out the paper which I had codicil Lady Olivia signed that

shire and I never could find out I allowed him to draw it up for placed there by Lady Olivia's de- evening. I see now how it hap-*hat became of the old pony or of me, and I signed it, with him and sire. When it was opened it was pened. I was sitting at the wri-Marks as witnesses. It secures to found to be-not the codicil, but ting-table in the library when I since 1696. "Mother," said Stephen, who you the sum I always intended a rough draft of it, which the rec- made that sketch, and I must have had been silent for some time, for you-ten thousand pounds.' tor remembered making before he taken the sheet of paper from beknitting his dark brows and think- "But, aunt,' I said, 'you un- wrote out the fair copy. It was tween the leaves of the blotting- tim of circumstances when he is The influence of Marion Butler has Governors and turned loose some. ing, "why didn't Lady Olivia leave derstand that I cannot give up neither signed nor witnessed, and book, not perceiving the writing too lazy to avoid being victimiz- wansd. Crafty as he is, he will precious rascals on the public.

"We never could find out what sketch into the book did not see

about it to you children, but it on the trees. You will not grudge property had been left, telling him self. I did it that very evening, may be a long time before we are to stay with me through the dark the circumstances and asking him after you went away, when, I supto abide by the unsigned codicil; pose, I was too excited to notice "I could only kiss her and cry, but this he refused to do. It was to notice the writing. But, Frank,

and pounds which Lady Olivia "It will, of course," said father live with her, leaving me a large "'No, no, Theresa,' she said, had left me would have been noth- "There will not be the slightest "And what did you do then?" is still living, and so, in all proba-"When Farnham Court was shut bility, is Marks. I saw him not drawer of the bureau, and then at the rectory. I had no other only the principal, but the arrears "We will not be hard about the poor and for a few yeats we had to

member very clearly living in the law eighteen years ago, and he "Was Frank surprised at getting small lodgings where we had no must hold to it now. You need room to play, wearing shabby not pity him, Theresa; he will "Ask himself," said mother, frocks and sometimes even being not keep a horse or buy a rare told that we could have no butter book the less for being compelled on our bread, as there was none to restore what will free you and pictures began to be known, and secure the children's future. I say, "That is rather a tragical way beard in those days. I think that "Mother," said Olive, after a need be sent to school to-morrow? pause, "if we had had that money Perhaps we might manage to take could we all have gone abroad them with us to the Riveria after

"My dearest," said mother, ta- The boys did come with us to

mother to look once more at Lady such a thing. No one could have us both, as if to make up for her Meanwhile the proceedings of saw on our way through Paris says Olivia's book. Little Aline sat prevented our marrying whenever previous harshness. It was that the children had passed unnoticed. that his eyes will be as well as ever upon her lap, the boys leaned we pleased; but Lady Olivia had evening that father made the When father had done with the if he gives them a year's complete oners' and trustees' sales, summons to oners' and trustees' sales, summons to against her on either side; and Ol-been ailing since summer. and I sketch you were looking at just scrap-book Stephen had carried it rest. He is very patient about it. legal rates, except when they exceed a live, violin in hand, stood behind could not think of leaving her just now—the one of Lady Olivia and back, not to its former place near and never looks into a book, or atmother, but to the other side of tempts to draw the beautiful "I should like to look at that the table. Val had gone over to things around us. But he and I fastened to the pages of the large talked a good deal of nonsense sketch again Theresa," said father. look at the picture again, and lit-talk a great deal of the picture he old-fashioned book. I alone had about being glad that I was to "It is a long time since I have the Aline had slipped down from is to paint next year. I am strongkept apart from the little group. have no money, so as to convince seen it. Stephen, my boy, will mother's lap and had climbed on er now than I have ever been bedid not care to see the scrap-book, Lady Olivia that it was for myself you bring the book over to me?" a stool next the boys. She soon fore, and I am work regularly in which was linked in my mind with he cared. I was not quite so Stephen brought the book over grew tired of studying the sketch, the studio when father begins to the remembrance of many an hour Quixotic as he, but I was too hap- to the sofa, and stood holding it and tried, somewhat roughly, to paint againt. Olive is going to of weariness and pain; so I remain- py to waste many regrets on the with his arms held out before turn the page; Val resisted, while Germany to study music. Mother ed on my footstool by father's sofa money. Frank was staying at a him so as to make a kind of read- Stephen, with more zeal than dis- is younger and prettier than ever. -my hand in his, my head against little inn in the village-sketch- ing-desk. I bent forward so as to cretion, endeavored to rescue the She often says that it was a good the cushions-finding amusement ing, he said; though I think he see the sketch also. Knowing the book: the result being a scuffle, a thing for us all that the money enough in watching the rest. How could have done very little sketch- circumstances in which it had sound of the rending of paper and was kept until we really wanted pretty Olive looked, her dark head ing in November, and I used to been made seemed to give it a new a cry of dismay from the boys. it, safe between the pages of Lady Olivia's Scrap-Book.

with you and father?"

Olive went away and presently returned with a china bowl of hot Father looked at it silently for water and a sponge. She laid the drawing face downwards on a sheet just spend father's savings, and figure pass through the gates, and "That's a clever sketch," said of blotting paper, and began her trust to Providence for the future. bidding Frank a hasty good-bye, I he at length. "I don't know that manipulations. It was fastened out in pursuit of the officers and So it was settled that we were to went quickly up to the house. I I could do anything so good now. at the corners only, so she soon spend the winter abroad-father found Lady Olivia, as I expected, How happy we were that evening, succeeded in detaching it from the and mother, Aline and I, that is. in the library, seated in her low to be sure! and what plans we paper, the last fragments of which she rubbed away with her hand- carted back to within four miles

back of the sketch," she said pres-"That is true; it was too bright ently. "What a queer cramped been ordered out and were on their

"That is Mr. Forbes' writing, queath to Theresa Beauchamp, "But go on, mother," said Ol- daughter of my cousin- Frank! try round, did not know that it

I hardly remember what happened next; everything seems

was, of course, utterly valueless." on the other side. I wonder, ed:

difficulty in proving it. Mr. Forbes

"We will not be hard, but we mother, do you think the boys

"there is no use in speculating on Olive. There was no difficulty "And did he come when Lady 'might-have-beens.' If we had about the money. Mr. Barrington had this money our lives would paid it without dispute on Mr. "He did, of course; and a very have been different in many ways Forbes' proving that the codicil happy. The oculist whom father deceived.

A Negro Rapist Lynched.

Near Weaverville, Buncombe tor Butler? county, last Sunday morning, Miss Kittie Aenderson, a young white have none of him. He is a humbug him \$50 to prosecute Mr. Farr, woman who is partially crippled and a fraud. We scarcely under- and still others had reminded him from an attack of meningitis, was stand one of his plans of "relief" of the fact that he would hurt himassaulted and outraged by Bob before he brings another. Demo- self by prosecuting a fellow Popu-Brackett, a negro. Brackett was crats who understand him as well list. captured Monday and was taken as we do, and who were in the past to jail in Asheville. Monday night fond of exposing his duplicity and terian, and believing in the persea party from the neighborhood of deceit, are now strangely silent verance of saints, proceeded in his the scene of the crime broke into about him; but he is the same fox prosecution of this saintly Poputhe jail for the purpose of lynch- that he always was and this is as list, and made the Furr fly. The ing Brackett but they found that good a time as any to say that the Hon. Furr was convicted, removed he had been taken away by the Landmark is not going to march from office and fined \$50. These

Not to be fooled the party set any year thereafter. overtook them near Terrell's about eighteen miles east of Asheville. Brackett was taken and of the place where he assaulted the "There is some writing on the young lady. Learning that the Asheville military company had boys were going next day, and they the lately used writing materials to last. I fear we are about to see hand! I can hardly read it. Look way to intercept them and rescue Bracketf, the lynchers held a consultation and sent for Miss Henderson, his victim. When she arrived the negro was strung up so had been done. No shots were fired, and the mob dispersed after a half-hour, leaving the body I hanging. The militia arrived was cut down by the sheriff and taken to Asheville.

The University foot ball team is to have as a member William Austin, the "giant blacksmith," of Stanly county. He is 6 feet 94 inches high, weighs 240 pounds, is 22 years old and can carry a 500 pound bale of cotton.

There are said to be silver in-

A Humbug and a Fraud.

Hale arbiari

Statesville Landmark. A really great people need no leadership; they will determine an elected last year, but there was for themselves what is best for one man he did not deceive, and themselves, and will ultimately he was just as earnest in behalf of secure it. To surrender to leader- silver as he was for the Chicago ship is a weakness of a people, and this weakness is the more pronounced when the accepted leader is a self-seeking politician, unwor- of the coming campaign. We canthy to head a movement. Just not tell, but we believe the thing now the accepted leader in North for Democrats is to do right and Carolina is Senator Butler. In the last issue of his paper, the Cauca- will win sooner or later. We need sian, he declares that the issue of issues before the American people about results. is the control of the monopolies

of the country. It was not always so. Mr. Butler has presented to the people a dozen remedies for the ills under which they suffer. He changes

the remedy with every campaign. We desire to do no more now than to remind our readers of his lar bribe as did the Republican frequent change of front and to chairman of the board of commisask them (1) if he has led them sioners of Vance county. It was into any very green pastures, and scandalous enough for a member (2) if he has not, what assurance of the Warrenton county board tohave they that he ever will?

they have been so easily beguiled in the management of white schols. this charlatan infatuates the peo- came into power. ple every year with new light-

bird of ill-omen. Away with it! Gazette thus tells the incident; Half of his own party has repudiand monopolies.

under his banner, next year nor threats made to Mr. Caldwell show

The Right Thing To Do.

The following remarks by Hon. "Buck" Kitchin will command consideration. In a recent inter-

"My opinion is that the Demo-

North Carolina after this. But the party must hew to the line, eschew all combinations and deals with any other party, and stand fast by the declarations of the Chieago platform. If it does this it tucky, took office in December, will recover its former ascendan- 1895, he has, the Louisville Post cy, an ascendancy that would says, pardoned 675 convicted crimnever have been lost had it not inals, and this number does not been for the blighting influence of include many cases in which the alleged Democrats of the Grover pardon was granted near the close-Cleveland and Matt. Ransom or- of a term of imprisonment simply

tion in North Carolina and gold-derers, sentenced for life, and they gro had been hung and his body bug domination I think the first were set free after serving an averis to be preferred, for there is a age of eight years; three were murcertainty of shaking it off sooner derers condemned to death; and or later, but the reign of the gold- 64 were men convicted of manbug is to be feared for it may con-slaughter. The remainder were with the devil himself to beat any including practically every offence party led by such a man as Cleve- that can be committed.

further the party gets away from into all pardons, but recall a flagots in the vaults of the Bank of Clevelandism the greater hold will grantabuse of the pardoning power

> "The great majority of the Pop- nal from Granville. ulists in our State cannot be led President McKinley has follownever be able to regain his lost It is time to call a halt.

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Fast Presses and Excellent Machinery.

Everything is new and up to date, having just been received from the factories and foundries.

A large stock of all kinds of paper just received. Your patronage is

prestige. He may have deluded several estimable gentlemen into the belief that he wanted Mr. Brynominee."

"Buck" Kitchin may or may

not prophecy correctly the result

go straight ahead. That policy not concern ourselves especially Keep the old Democratic ship in

later she will come safely into port: What Will Happen. Raleigh News and Observer.

the right course, and sooner or

It is bad enough for a public official to solicit a five hundred dolbecome a fugitive from justice be-It is the shame of North Caro- cause of seduction; it is crime linians-a people noted for their enough against Southern civilizainsight and conservatism-that tion for negroes to be given a voice. by this little man. He has turned It is enough to make every patriot the State upside down, and to what blush with shame to read the transpurpose? Are we any better off formation from the clean, orderly for his domination! Has he and decent government that has brought us any of the good things prevailed since the native white he promised? On the contrary, population regained control of the we have higher taxes and worse State's affairs after the orgies of government than ever before. But of 1868-'9 until the new crowd

The actions of these officers is like the ignis fatuus of the Dismal bad enough, but the Asheville Ga-Swamp, he lures them on to a new zette tells of a story of how a numdestruction. We repeat the ex- ber of Populists in Cabarrus counclamation of amazement that a ty sought to shield one of their rational people can be for so long ber for compounding a felony that shows a moral bluntness, to Another election is to come say the least, that is most disheartalong next year and there is talk ening to those who believe that of fusion of Democrats with this public office is a public trust. The

"Mr. L. C. Caldwell, of States. ated him. He is a discredited pol- ville, a Cleveland elector in 1892, itician. Professing to be a friend wanted pie bad, and turned Pop. of the people, he would not vote last year. He failed to get the against the iniquitous tariff bill Pop. nomination for Congress, which has just been thrust upon though it is due to candor to say them-a bill dictated by the trusts he could have beaten Shuford, the successful candidate of his party. But, coming back to the point, a point of two in a competitive we ask the people to consider how examination. Mr. Caldwell acted much better off they are since they as State's solicitor at a recent term accepted the domination of this of court in Cabarrus county, at charlatan. Which has given them which a Pop. justice of the peace the better government-the gov- was indicted for compounding a ernment they gave themselves felony. During the trial Mr. Caldthrough the Democratic party or well was approached by a number that they have had through Sena- of Populists. Some reprimanded him, others told him of reports to As for the Lankmark, it will the effect that Democrats had paid

> "Mr. Caldwell, being a Presbythe animus of the active pie hunters of the holy combination which prevailed in this State last year."

Mr. Caldwell and all others who believe that a man's politics ought not to protect him from convice tion for crime ought to quit tha unholy combination that has crats will have a walk-over in brought disgrace and shame upon the good old State.

> Too Many Criminals Pardened. Raleigh News and Observer.

Since Governor Bradley, of Kento prevent the loss of citizens "Now as between negro domina- rights. Of the 675, 82 were murtinue indefinitely. I would join persons confined for minor crimes,

Governor Russell has kept the "He it was who came near wreck- pardon mill grinding in North ing the Democratic party and the Carolina. We have not examined in the case of a Republican crimi-

Many a man thinks he is a vic any longer by their former leader. ed in the lead of these Republican