



Senatorial. For U. S. Senate, ZEPULON B. VANCE

Judicial. For Supreme Court Justice, A. S. MILLER. For Associate Justice, WALTER CLARKE.

7th Congressional District. For Congress, JOHN S. HENDERSON, Of Rowan.

8th Judicial District. For Judge, E. F. ARMFIELD, Of Iredell. For Solicitor, BENJAMIN F. LONG, Of Iredell.

County Democratic Ticket. For the Senate, S. HOBSON.

For House of Representatives, S. A. EARNHARDT.

For Sheriff, JAMES M. MONROE.

For Clerk Superior Court, W. G. WATSON.

For Register of Deeds, H. N. WOODSON.

For County Treasurer, J. SAM'L MCCUBBINS.

For Surveyor, B. C. ABEY.

For Coroner, D. A. ATWELL.

For Cotton Weigher, JOHN LUDWICK.

The McKinley bill protects monopoly. It degrades labor. It is oppressive. It is wrong. Go to the polls and vote against the party that gave it birth; that proposes to nurture it.

Remember that the highest function of citizenship is to direct the political welfare of your country, State and county by voting. Register and vote for the best interest of yourself and neighbors.

Mrs. Gould, who killed her husband at Murphy, some time since, has just been tried and acquitted. She and her husband were English, you know, and a pretty hard lot. She now proposes to go on the stage.

The official census of the city of New York was only short 197,000. Porter, the chief of the Census, says he will stand by his count. The deficiency was found out by an enumeration by the Police force of New York. The whole census is a farce.

All the estate of the late Henry W. Grady, of The Atlanta Constitution, has been placed in the hands of his widow, and amounts to about \$175,000. Mrs. Grady has arrived home from Chautauque, and is making arrangements for the duration of her children.

Miss Flossie Grace, of Iowa, whose name suggests rather the aesthetic than the practical, is the inventor of a cooking thermometer, which, instead of registering "summer heat," "blood heat" and "freezing point," marks the boiling point for meat, the gently simmering altitude and the varying baking points for meats, bread, cake and pies.

Speaker Tom Reed, said the other day, at Alliance, Ohio, that "the present higher prices are not the result of the tariff, or if they are, that high prices will lead ultimately to low prices." That is polished lying, but it is part of the business of the Republican party to mislead and misinform the masses, with the hope of doing yet meaner things.

Minerva Parker, a Philadelphia architect, less than twenty-four years of age, has received the commission from the woman's department of the World's fair to erect the "privileges of the Isabell exhibition." Miss Harriet Hofner, who is to make the Queen Isabella statue, will submit a wax model of her work in December, and Eliza Allen Starr, who is writing the life of the queen, has nearly completed the work.

What has become of the Civil Service Reform? It was a glorious thing while the democrats were in power in one branch of the Congress and had the Presidency; but it was not meant for the Reeds, and the only thing left of that fraud is the punctuality with which the commissioners draw their pay. Some Democrats thought it wise and patriotic, but we never did and we are now in a position to say "I told you so."

Mr. Justice Miller, of the Supreme Court of the United States, who died recently, was the senior member of the court of service, as well as in point of ability. He has served since 1862; was the most distinguished member of the court in learning and perhaps second only to John Marshall. He was a native of Kentucky; though his mother was a North Carolinian. His remains were taken to Keokuk, Iowa, for interment.

Little dish-faced Ben Harrison is clamoring for an extra session of Congress. The only possible business to be transacted is the passage of the Force Bill. His party leaders do not seem to favor his plan, though they intend to pass that wiskey measure as the short session of Congress convenes. We trust the next Congress will be so strongly Democratic as to repeal both the Force and McKinley bills. Be sure and register and vote to rebuke this oppression and unconstitutional legislation. Do your duty! You owe it to your country, your conscience and your home!

There are numerous parties of New Englanders, and Germans seeking homes in North Carolina. They want to farm, grow fruits, or manufacture. What efforts are being put forth by Salisbury and Rowan to secure this class of settlers? None that we are apprised of. Is it wise to neglect such opportunities? Will our people not cast off this cloak of conservatism and try the effects of organization with a view of doing something for the common good? Reader, what have you done to promote the public good this year? Nothing! Well, it's time you were turning over a new leaf.

The State Fair was, from all accounts, well attended, and the usual amount of products of the farm, orchard and vineyard were displayed. There was also a good exhibit of live stock, consisting of horses, mules, cattle, sheep and swine. Agricultural implements, buggies, carriages, wagons, and all the things usually shown at fairs, were there in profusion. There were also, races, running, trotting &c. Rowan was fairly represented by some of our most enterprising citizens, mostly from the country. This is a good sign; when our farmers begin to look about them with a view of studying the conditions, prospects and accomplishments of brother farmers in different parts of the State, then may we look for improvement in the methods and practice of our home farmers.

We must, therefore, urge our friends in this and adjacent counties, to do all they can to promote the success of the Farmers' Alliance fair to be held in this county next month. Our farming element is as progressive and as public spirited as any set in the State; they have as much taste, vim, and as good things to show as the farmers of any other section. We therefore expect a good display of all that pertains to the farm at the coming fair. We also invite our friends in the county who have charge of the enterprise, to use our columns whenever they can be of service in furthering this important enterprise.

North Carolina's Great Son.

Senator Vance spoke here Tuesday to a crowd numbering over 2,000. He spoke for two hours, handling the issues of the day in a masterly manner. Although fatigued by an all-night ride from Fayetteville, he spoke with his usual fire and vigor. His audience was composed largely of the members of the Farmers' Alliance, who listened with profound attention to the Senator's exposure of the hypocrisy of the Republicans, the inequities of Republican legislation, and the unconstitutionality and impracticability of the sub-Treasury bill.

He closed with a powerful appeal to the Democrats to stand together; to lose sight of local quarrels and differences and look beyond to more important issues, and urged the alliance not to mistake its friends for its enemies.

It is a reproach to the Democracy of North Carolina that Senator Vance should ever feel called upon to defend himself or have to canvass for a re-election.

It was our desire and intention to publish a stenographic report of the Senator's great speech, but want of space prevents anything more than a mere mention of it.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Capt. Jake Fisher the independent, may be able to make a better speech than Jim Monroe; the Democratic candidate for Sheriff of Rowan, but he would not make a better Sheriff. Besides, Jim Monroe is backed by a nomination of the Democratic party of the county, in which the democratic Alliancemen participated. The Democratic party, and, of course, every Democratic Allianceman, is in honor bound to vote for him. The Democrats of Rowan can't afford to go filibustering at this late day. Stand by the organization of the party; vote the ticket straight; don't scratch a name! Every Democrat is in honor bound to support the men nominated in the primaries, and ratified in the county convention.

Vote for Jim Monroe for Sheriff. Don't put a premium on independents. Fisher thinks he would make a good Sheriff. The people think Jim Monroe will serve them best. They nominated him. They will vote for him independent Jake's opinion of himself to the contrary notwithstanding.

Jake Fisher says the "Bosses" rule the conventions, hence his conviction that he will make as good a Sheriff as the county has ever had. His cry of bossism is bosh. He knows that the people at the several primaries named the candidates, and that there was no bossing done. Vote the ticket you nominated!

Will the Democrats of Rowan allow Ped Thomas, Jake Fisher and John Horah to be elected over the regular nominees of the party? Not much! Voters! stand by your nominees. We expect negroes and Republicans to vote for the independents but not white men who participated in the primaries and county convention.

Vote for Watson for Clerk of the Court. He was nominated in the convention and is the officially endorsed candidate of the party. Vote a straight ticket.

Vote to kill independents! The people are the best judges of whom should fill the county offices.

Office belongs to no man! It is the gift of the people who call men to serve them. The people have put out a ticket, vote it like it is printed—straight!

Are you going to vote for Esq. Earnhardt? He is an Allianceman? Yes, for he is the nominee of the party, and all should vote for good men like Mr. Earnhardt. Then don't scratch your ticket. Vote it straight. You are no more bound to vote for Mr. Earnhardt than for John Henderson, W. G. Watson and Jim Monroe. They all stand on the same footing. Vote it straight!

The Republican high-tariff journals, which maintain, as some of them do, that the McKinley bill does not enhance the price of the necessities of life display either amazing stupidity or unbounded cheek. The Chicago Inter Ocean, for instance, asserts that there is no increase in the price of clothing because "there is no duty levied on clothing made in the United States, and all the necessary clothing is made in the United States, and as cheaply as clothing of like kind is made and sold in Europe." It is true that there is no duty directly levied on clothing made in the United States, but there is an indirect duty levied upon it, because the raw wool imported for the manufacture of clothing into which wool enters is heavily taxed and the manufacturer who pays this tax must get it back out of the clothing which he sells. It is not true, either, that clothing is made and sold as cheaply in this country as in Europe. If so, where was the excuse for increase of the tariff rates, to protect American industries as alleged? If our manufacturers can make and sell cheaply as European manufacturers they have no competition to dread and hence do not need the increased protection which the McKinley bill gives them. This is what the democrats assert when the bill was under discussion, but for all the duties were run up under pretense of giving protection to men who had no competition to fear and consequently didn't need additional protection. But whether American manufacturers can make and sell clothing as cheaply as European manufacturers can or not, the fact remains that the prices of clothing have advanced notwithstanding the stupor of brazen attempts of the high tariff organs to maintain the contrary. Facts which strike the pocketbook of every one who enters a store to purchase clothing cannot be explained away by such false and shallow reasons as this given by the Inter Ocean—Wilmington Messenger.

Two carpet-baggers are in trouble. Milton S. Littlefield, who lapsed the Radical Legislature in North Carolina in 1869-70, is in trouble in New York for obtaining \$5,000 by fraud. Major J. H. Gould, of Massachusetts, Republican candidate for State Auditor, was forced to get off the ticket because he failed to turn over to the government about \$50,000 which he had received when he was collector of internal revenue twenty years ago. Their sins are finding them out. Oh, the Radical rascals and thieves!—Wb. Messenger.

A Review of Vance's Care r.

HIS PRISON LIFE—LIFTING THE RUDDEN FROM JEFFERSON DAVIS, "THE OLD MAN IN CHAINS"—HOW HE SENT SHIPS TO DISTANT SHORES AND FOR WHAT?

John R. Morris in State Chronicle.

During the recent debate and while Senator Gorham was occupying the floor, I introduced Senator Vance in the lobby of the Senate to one of the largest metal goods manufacturers in this country—one whose business and working people were in great peril because of the design of Congress to tax the raw material necessary for its existence and their employment beyond reason and to the degree of exorbitancy. When Mr. Vance had withdrawn to his duties in the chamber the manufacturer remarked his surprise at the Senator's familiarity with not only the scope but the minutiae of the industries of this country and also his exact information regarding the mechanic arts of Europe. The fact is, my friend's information regarding the business in which he himself is engaged was so richly supplemented by the extensive knowledge of Senator Vance, that he unhesitatingly congratulated North Carolina in sending to the Senate a man who was more than a match for the Senators from the industrial districts of the North. This was peculiarly gratifying to me who, from my childhood, had followed his history, whether its event was in beredism to press North Carolina close to the great heart of his vital manhood when her garments were wet with the blood of her dying and her face was blanched with the reflected ghastliness of her dead; or whether in sacrifice, coerced from the light of freedom, he paid the penalty of that love in the gloom of a prison, in the very capital city where now his devotion to North Carolina is no less conspicuous in the forum of a Senate than was the love that intensified in the confines of a prison.

I am aware that I am touching a point in his history, the mention of which he has never encouraged. I trust that he and his family will pardon my reference to his prison life—a reference which possibly, within the bounds of strict propriety, I ought not to indulge. But since beginning this article my enthusiasm, caught from the annals of his history, has brought me to the painful scene when peace has been declared, when the living soldiers had returned to their homes, but when he, in the night time, alone with his family in the town of Statesville, was apprised that his residence was surrounded by a troop of lawless men, and when he, the next morning, was started on a journey to the prison in Washington City, Jefferson Davis, in a dungeon in Fort Monroe bore the consequences of each of the Southern States. Zebulon Vance stepped forward, and lifted from the old man in chains the glory and honor of North Carolina, which by the alien had been wrought into a burden of reproach. Transferring the burden to his own shoulders as a father clinging to a daughter reproached by the stranger, but whose steadfastness he ever revered, he walked into the gloom of a prison, attesting the redemption of his liberty, an imperishable faith in the integrity of North Carolina.

North Carolina has he ever been untrue to you? Let him who holds the record of unfaithfulness arise and speak. The graves of our soldier-dead are settled to the common level of the soil. The fields where on were wrought miracle, of blood no longer billowing with the smoke of battle, now beneath harvest moon, undulations of restlessness for the reaper's garnering scythe, are attesting the triumphs of toil and symbolizing the perfections of peace. I know that nature and husbandry in thus hiding the havoc of war would teach me the philosophy of serenity—a philosophy adorning all bitterness, bidding me to turn from the contemplation of a turbulent past to a speechless communion with the God of Peace. But sacrifice, unselfish and uncomplaining, for my father, my mother, my sister, my brother and myself is a memory that God would not and the rule of government shall not cause to perish from my heart. And a few weeks ago, while sitting in the gallery of the Senate and witnessing and hearing Vance's efforts for the poor, of whom there are so many in North Carolina, I thought of the time when he loved the Union and desired no war, but how, when it came, he wrought for the poor women and children at home and sought to keep nakedness and starvation from the soldiers in the field and boy to this end he bought ships which he sent on perilous voyages, from our blockaded ports to distant lands to return laden with the necessities of life for the poor at home and the distressed soldiers in Virginia, and, how at that very moment, he stood, and from his desk in the Senate, appealed to the heartless protectionists of the North not to raise, by an unjust tariff, the price of socks, woollens and flannels beyond the ability of the poor man in North Carolina to furnish his wife and children against the winter's cold. I thought that if there was a white man in North Carolina who did not love Vance and would not vote for a legislature to return him to the Senate, perhaps that man did not love his wife and child as God intended that we should love the wife of our bosoms and the children of our loins.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

By the solicitation of my friends, I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Cotton Weigher of Rowan county. Respectfully, ADAM L. KETCHY, 413m.

Washington Letter.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20, 1890.—As usual, the republican administration and party are sailing under false colors. It has been decided by the bosses to have Mr. Harrison issue a proclamation calling an extra session of Congress to meet after the elections next month, and fearing its effect upon the voters they do not dare to have the proclamation issued until it will be too late to call the attention of the people to what it means. It means that having control of both the executive and legislative branches of the Government the republicans have fully made up their minds to enact laws which will enable them to continue to control them, it means that, for the first time in the history of our Government, Congress is to meet in extra session for the sole purpose of perpetuating the power of a political party—the republican party; it means that the negro, backed by the United States army, is to be put on top in the South, notwithstanding the remonstrances of thousands of northern business men who have invested their money in southern industries; it means that an unjust apportionment bill making it practically impossible for the democrats to elect a majority in either the House of Representatives or the electoral college is to become a law; it means that hundreds of millions of dollars of the people's money is to go into the hands of a ring already formed in anticipation of a ship subsidy bill; it means that the U. S. Treasury is to be emptied into the pockets of the schemers, who have supplied the corruption fund used by Quay, Dudley, Clark & Co., to buy the election of Harrison and Morton and the republican majority in the present House of Representatives, by means of appropriations of one kind and another. And that is not all it means it means, if successful, the sounding of the 44th knell of the republic.

Mr. Houston, of Indiana, who by the grace of Mr. Benjamin Harrison, of the same State, is Treasurer of the United States, drawing a salary of \$6,000 a year, has publicly served notice upon Mr. Benjamin Harrison that he must not expect the support of the Indiana delegation to the Republican National convention of 1892. But perhaps this notice will lose some of its effect when it is learned, as I have reason to believe it soon will be, that Mr. Harrison had previously served notice upon Mr. Houston that he must turn loose that \$6,000 Government treat.

Attorney General Miller has gone to Indiana to see if he cannot placate the republican opposition in that State to his going upon the Supreme Court bench as successor to the late Justice Blodgett. If he can quiet the "practical politicians" out there Mr. Harrison will send his nomination to the Senate as soon as it meets, if not, he gets left, as Mr. Harrison's spinal column isn't strong enough to enable him to go against the "ring."

One would suppose that the Civil Service Commission had suddenly gone out of existence to see the part taken by the big republican office holders in compelling the small fry to chip in their assessments to the campaign funds of the party. Public meetings of the various State republican associations are held almost nightly at which speeches made by Government officials, and published in full in the local papers, which are punishable under the civil service law if the Commissioners had nerve enough to see that the law was enforced. There is an open and public rivalry between the State associations of Ohio and Indiana to see which shall succeed in raising the most money for campaign uses among the employees of the Government, and the names, not only of those who have contributed, but of those who must contribute are openly read out at their meetings. In the meantime Commissioner Roosevelt seems to be spending the most of his time since he returned from a six weeks vacation, during which his salary went right along and his traveling expenses were paid by the Government, in telling fish stories. Many Republicans openly express their disgust at the present condition of things in the department here.

Commissioner of Pensions Baum has left his duties here, Refrigerator company and all, and gone on the stump for the G. O. P. It would be in equally good taste to take a burglar from some state prison to deliver lectures on honesty. Why not put ex-Postmaster Wheat, of the House of Representatives on the stump?

Tests of the resisting power of various armors to projectiles from modern guns, made at the Annapolis proving grounds, apparently establish the superiority of steel armor over composite, or steel wrought iron armor combined, and also demonstrate the great resisting power of nickel steel plates over both of the above types. As the all steel plates were of French manufacture, while the composite armor was made in Sheffield, Eng., the above trials are regarded as proving the superiority of the French plates over the produce of English manufacture. The tests employed were of more than usual severity. On the first day's trial a six-inch breech loading rifle, manufactured at Washington, was used. The projectile was a French forged steel shell weighing 100 pounds. In the second day's trial an eight-inch naval breech-loading rifle was used with a 210 pound English shell. The result of the two day's trials showed that the composite plate was practically destroyed; the all-steel plate was penetrated and badly cracked, while the nickel steel plate was penetrated but not cracked.—Ec.

Speaking for Themselves.

There are evidences that the colored people of the South are formulating a platform of their own. It is purely an interior production, evolved by the race itself, and will be the first authoritative exposition of its views touching its needs.

The proof that such a platform is in process of construction is to be found in the opinions of the colored journalists and politicians on the Force Bill other measures of that character; in debates and proceedings of the various colored Conventions, political and other, held of late years; in the general tone of the colored press and pulpit, and in the great representative speech of Delegate Montgomery.

The platform itself is in two planks. 1. Let us alone. 2. Education. The basic idea of the first plank is that a protectorate or guardianship over the colored race is a declaration of its inferiority. The theory of Mr. Reed and his followers is that the colored people of the South are the political chattels of the Republican party, who must either vote or be counted as its leaders direct. The colored people are not taking kindly to this view by reason of the reflection on their capacity and their freedom which it implies. They desire to be regarded as equal to others, and allowed like others to work out their own destiny in their own way.

The prevailing views of the race on education are very well exemplified in the recent South Carolina Convention called to consider "their moral, intellectual and political interests." It was unanimously agreed that the great educational need of the negro was "instruction in the rudimentary branches" as widely diffused as possible, schools of a higher grade to be a secondary consideration. In two words, the platform means that the colored people want peace and instruction. It is a sound and moderate declaration of principles, and it allowed to operate will happily solve a difficult problem.—New York World.

The Difference Between the Parties.

The Winston Republican makes some comments on the fact that Gov. Jarvis "was holding the office of consul in Brazil" at a large salary. The position he held was U. S. Minister Plenipotentiary. Our editor brother may however be excused for having fallen into his mistake. The Republican administrations have not been in the habit of appointing Southern men to such high and important offices, but have reserved all such honorable places for the exclusive use of Northern citizens; and so our Winston contemporary has the habit probably of thinking that no Southerner ever can hold any position abroad higher than a consularship. The practice of the Republicans has familiarized his mind with that idea. It is an erroneous one, however. President Cleveland did the fair thing by the South and gave to the South two Cabinet appointments; a place in the Supreme Court; and half a dozen mission abroad, besides numerous important consularships.

These things indicate the different attitudes of the two parties towards the South. The Republican party do not seem to regard the Southern people as worthy of consideration, or merely throw a few old bones to them in the Southern States, and in its legislation even ignores their wishes and pays but slight attention to the interests of their section. Not so with the Democratic party. That is liberal and generous to Southern men, and does not draw the line at Maryland.

The Democratic party is national in this matter as in all others; while the Republican party carries its sectionalism into legislation, appointments to office, as well as in disbursing the public taxes.—News and Observer.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A cream of tartar baking powder, the best in the world. Made in England. Sold everywhere.

NOTICE

The firm accounts of Drs. Whitehead & Trantram have been placed in the hands of P. P. Meroney for collection. All persons who are still owing this firm will please make immediate settlement. JNO. WHITEHEAD, H. T. TRANTRAM.

MISS JENNIE CALDWELL'S SELECT SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Will open Monday, September 15th, 1890. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted sickness.

Country Produce Market

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Corn, Peas, Flour, Bacon, etc.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FALL OF 1890 AT COST



In order to reduce our stock we will sell for the next sixty days any vehicle or agricultural implement, At Cost and Freight.

- List of vehicles and agricultural implements for sale at cost and freight. Includes items like Jump Seat Surrey, Top Grocers Wagon, Cincinnati Open Buggy, etc.

ACTUAL COST

with freight added. NOW is the time to secure a Bargain.

We have a Full Line of Farm Wagons, they all go the same way.

Such an opportunity has never been offered the public to secure a first class vehicle at a very low price.

We have the Bickford and Huffman Grain Drill. The McCormick mower. Dutch Knife Grinder. Hay Rakes, Corn Shellers. Plows and Harrows.

Our invoices are shown in every instance. Call to see and examine the work and you will be convinced.

We are now on the market for cotton and cotton seed, and will pay the highest cash price.

Our stock of seed wheat is complete, and we have some choice varieties, also good line of Rust proof and Winter oats.

Also a full supply of Bagging and Ties. Very Respectfully ROYDEN