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NEWS OF

GATHERED FROM ALL
OF THE WORLD.

PENCILLINGS—GLEANINGS

—The greatest of faul is to be conscious le.

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ree North Carolina newspa- e succumbed to the influ the dull season and passed hecks.

yre York, the Republican for Governor, was in t week. He is said to ll hunt."

r got into the house other day. After a the lawyer suc- g him.

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Mechan Va., and s, of Chat been suspend

Asks: "When is time to move?" The first ou are told. Don't wait for id man to mention the subject second time.

—Attorney General Kenan gives out that county Superintendents of Public Instruction should be elected by the Magistrates the first Monday in June.

—The mother of Senator John A. Logan, of Illinois, was a native of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina. This probably accounts for the Senator's bad spelling.

—John Q. Adams, of Alabama, a widower with twenty one children, has gone to Texas to marry Mrs. Jackson, a widow with nineteen children. They will make a spanking team.

—Boys, can you tell me anything remarkable in the life of Moses?" asked a Sabbath school teacher. "Yes, sir!" houted one of the boys; "he broke all the commandments at once."

—Mr. Corcoran, the Washington banker, is said to glory in the fact that his father was a shoemaker and to treasure the old cobbler's signboard among his choicest possessions.

—The New Haven "News" makes the following rather startling announcement: Fred Kyle, manager at Boston's baby show has failed. Liabilities $5,711.78, assets 500 borrowed babies.

—Brigham Young's grave is utterly neglected, and his widows never visit it. They went there once to cry over his remains, but it made the ground so sloppy that they all caught cold.

—Ralph Beaumont, of Elmira, N. Y., President of the Knights of Labor, will make a tour of the States on foot, from Maine to California, advocating the claims of B. F. Butler for the Presidency.

—Some boys were shooting turkeys in Bertie county. A man was moving about in the bushes, and one of the boys mistaking him for a turkey fired on him, inflicting wounds which will prove fatal.

—Charlotte "Observer:" A drunken man in Concord ran up to a lady on the street and hugged her. He was arrested and carried before Mayor Means yesterday morning and was fined forty dollars for the offence.

—A man, whose knowledge is based on actual experience, says that, when calling on their sweethearts, young men should carry affection in their hearts, perfection in their manners and confection in their pocket.

—At Augusta, Ga., the other day lightning struck a hen that was sitting on a nest of eggs. The eggs were utterly destroyed and the nest scattered to the winds of heaven, but the hen still sat on. A hen loves to sit.

—The Fayetteville "Sun" says the editor has seen crystals of sugar made in Duplin county, and the farmers of that county are well pleased with their success in raising the sugar cane—not sorghum, but the genuine tropical cane.

—The London correspondent of the New York "Sun" notes a recent marriage in a provincial town in which the bride brings a good fortune to her groom in the shape of the heavy damages she got out of him in a breach of promise trial.

—The managers of the New Orleans Exposition having allowed $5,000 for expenses in making the transfer, the State Department of Agriculture will remove the "Boston Exhibit" from the Raleigh Exposition to New Orleans, as soon as the latter closes.

—Umbrellas are regarded as personal property in Delaware. A man has just been sentenced in Wilmington to pay the cost of prosecution, $6 fine, one hour in the pillory, twenty lashes and three years in Newcastle jail, all for stealing an umbrella.

—The New Orleans "Picayune" is now printed on paper made from a substance called begasse, which is the refuse of sugar cane fibre.—The paper is said to be superior in every respect to that made from wood pulp, and to be cheaper. The enormous demand for a better article of paper than is now furnished to the press of the United States makes this discovery an important one. It ought also to be interesting to the monopolists of wood pulp.

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in stocks.
ey are ask 000,000 of money
kin safe 4 per cent.
investments, and yet we are to be
convinced that Gen. Grant really
expected 40 per cent. dividends
from an honest transaction. The
verdict that releases him from be-
a knave proclaims him, as his
n did, a fool.

linand Ward, of the firm of
Ward—the "Napoleon of
—has been arrested on a
of fraud. Of course so mag-
swindler was not taken
to jail enough. He is in the custo-
dy of a deputy sheriff, but at the
same time in luxurious quarters at
the Metropolitan hotel.

—Life insurance companies make a discrimination against the negro on the theory that his life is shorter than that of the white man.—Some experts believe this to be erroneous, and the Massachusetts Legislature passed a bill forbidding such distinction; but Gov. Robinson hesitates to append his signature

A negro named Sam Watkins
his wife and her parents at
"Old Hundred," on the Carolina
Central. He was arrested and
jailed. The Charlotte "Observer"
says: Our informant was not cer-
tain about it, but was under the
impression that the mother-in-law
was the most severely hurt of the
three and her wounds may prove
fatal.

—Hickory "Press": In conversation with Prof. W. E. Hidden, who was in town yesterday, we learned that he still has a force of hands at work in his Hiddenite mine at Stony Point, Alexander county, and with very satisfactory results. He showed us a scarf pin made of Hiddenite taken from this mine that was very beautiful and valued at $150.

—In France they have determined that all religious references shall be expunged from the school books, and in conformity therewith the new school books are altered. Wherever the word Creator formerly was used, now Jupiter appears. "Thanks, my God" has been changed to "Thanks, whoever thou are," &c., &c. This is Frenchy to a degree.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Gordon, of Canterbury, Vermont, who is hale and hearty and never was sick in her whole life, says that she can produce proof of her birth, April 6th, 1782; boasts that she has been a persistent pipe-smoker all her days, and believes that if she had been equally addicted to whiskey and opium she would have been born at least five years earlier.

—A base ball club collapsed and went to pieces in Baltimore yesterday. This is a bad omen. Wall street gamblers may suspend and banks may close their doors without seriously disturbing the country, but when a base ball club lies down and disbands it is very plain that there is a screw loose in our political and social economy.

—Four Bishops were elected by the Northern Methodist Episcopal General Conference; the mantle falling upon Rev. Walden, of Cincinnati; Rev. W. F. Mallalieu, of Boston, Rev. W. X. Ninde, of Chicago; and Rev. C. H. Fowler, of New York. Great interest was manifested in the election, and it required five ballots to settle the matter. In reality six ballots were taken.

—On last Monday night a most cowardly and dastardly attempt was made to assassinate Mr. Frank D. Polk, at his house on the Elk Mountain Farm, about four miles north of this city. Several shots were fired at him as he sat writing in his room. He fired a repeating rifle several times but it was very dark outside. This we learn from the Asheville "Advance."

—There are no snakes in Ireland, but the eels make up for the deficiency in this regard. It is a common thing to catch eels in Ireland ten feet long and as big around as a man's thigh. They are found only in the deepest water where they lurk under the rocks. When one is caught he lashes around like a boaconstrictor, and if he gets a man's foot into his mouth he will not let go until his head is cut off.

—A correspondent from Magnolia under date of May 22d, writes to the "Star:" Rev. Mr. Mendenhall, the Quaker Evangelist, began to preach at this place on last Sunday. His preaching has been earnest and faithful. Some interest was manifested soon after the commencement and increased until last night there were upwards of thirty penitents and a number of professions. The meeting still goes on.

—Life's phases. The Raleigh "Farmer & Mechanic" gives this illustration of them: On last week a procession of nickers went dancing and s along the street, with a brass d tooting at their head. Tu a corner they met a long fu rocession moving in slow solemnity. The merry ones hushed until the sad ones passed, and then the clamor broke out afresh. It was a curious illustration of the intermingling of life's phases.

His Offspring.

Miss Esmerelda Longcoffin, although very beautiful, is not the most intelligent young lady in Austin by any manner of means. A young gentleman who is something of a poet has been paying her considerable attention. Referring to his new poem, he asked her, a few days ago, in the presence of a room full of company, if she had seen "the latest offspring of his muse."

"Why I didn't know you were a married man! That's the first I've heard of it. Is a boy?"

ON THE TARIFF, FREE TRADE AND PROTECTION.

WHO UNDERSTANDS IT?

Tariff or no tariff—protection or no protection—that is the question and we farmers are as much interested in it as anybody for we belong to the consumers and are the users of most everything that is protected. Ever since I was a boy this question has been bandied about like a shuttle-cock and it is still unsettled. I remember when the great whig party was for a high protective tariff and the democrats were on the other side battling for free trade. Then the whigs got over on that side and the democrats took the other side. That is always the way. But it is getting powerfully mixed now and both the great parties of this day are afraid to take a stand. I've noticed the platforms of both parties in Pennsylvania, and it is twindle—dum and twindle—dee. You can't tell tother from which. They say they want a tariff for revenue only and if it protects let it protect for they don't want to do anything that will cripple or injure the manufacturing interests of the country. What does that mean? Who understands it? I don't. The "Constitution" had a splendid article last week on free trade, and my judgment approves it every word. The theory is good but how is it to be carried out in practice? A tariff at all is against it. You can't make up a tariff for revenue that wont be protecting somebody and keep out foreign goods. A little light tariff wont support this big government. It takes about five hundred millions a year. Now while free trade the world over is the best, for the world the question is what is best for this country—for governments are selfish like individuals. Then there is a bigger question and that is what is best for the "new south" as they call it, with her growing industries—and I might add that so far as I am concerned there is a bigger question than all, and that is what is best for me. Every man has got a little world of his own to look after and he feels like the sun moon and stars were made for it and the seasons come and go and the rivers run for him and his folks. We have a broad philanthropy in ideas and emotions but not so very broad in works for wife and children, and food, and clothes, and a thousand wants and gets between and throws a cloud over the wants and necessities of other people. I can see better at home and hear better. When my wife or my daughter tell me affectionately that they are just obliged to have a new dress or a new cloak or a new bonnet I hear it and feel it—but people away off yonder I can only read about and think about. I am sorry for 'em but am sorry for myself first. But I have just got an average selfishness and it has got some religion in it, for St. Paul says "he that provideth not for his own household is an infidel and has denied the faith". Now suppose I have raked and scraped and saved one way and another two thousand dollars and have got it invested at Anniston in the iron business and it makes me right straight along average of 15 per cent which is $300 a year and me and my wife and our children bank on it and depend on it and talk about it and it brings in a lot of comforts and some luxuries don't you know we want it to keep on doing so? Why it is the salvation of my family. My farm cost me $7,000 and this year it has brought me only $250 from rents and I have got to pay out $70 of that for taxes and how could we get along without the dividends from the iron stock? Well now the free trade proposition is to let English iron come in at seven dollars and fifty cents per ton. I dident understand how they could make it for that money, but I do now. It cost us to make it at Anniston fifty dollars a ton. I wonder how many statesmen and politicians and editors know how much a ton of iron cost in the rough before it is ever handled. Take the ore in the mine and the charcoal in the standing timber and the lime rock in the quarry. Enough of all to make a ton of pig iron and it costs only sixty five cents and when it is made into pig metal it costs $15. Fourteen dollars and thirty five cents is represented by labor, manual labor and sweat and toil. Well we pay the laborers an average of 1 dollar and a quarter a day for that, while the English people pay only sixty cents a day—there is the difference. That is the reason why their iron costs only $7.50 per ton. But our people can't afford to work for sixty cents a day. When sixty cents will buy as much clothing and provisions and fuel and pay as much house rent as $1.25, then they can afford it but when will that be? Will free trade cut down the price of flour and meat to half its present price? We are shipping those things to Europe now and paying no duty. Why should they come down? So I am all at sea about the tariff business. The duty on pig iron is six dollars and fifty cents a ton. Now suppose we take it off and buy English pig iron at seven dollars and a half. Then I can buy a wagon for seventy dollars that now cost me ninety. I can buy a plow for seven dollars that now costs me ten. I can get everything that is made of iron cheaper and so it is to my interest as a farmer to have the duty removed. But then the question comes up what am I to get for my corn and my cotton and my hay and potatoes and who are going to buy them? Those 2,000 workmen who are making iron at Anniston and Cedartown can't buy if their wages are cut down to sixty cents a day. shock will be too great for our people to stand it. Somebody will be hurt, badly hurt. If we can have the protection reduced by degrees every year until our folks get used to it I think it will be a good thing. The people want to do what is right if they know it but nobody knows what is right. Congress don't know for they are always quarelling over it. The tariff commission don't know for they had a majority and a minority report. Maybe we had better let well enough alone and maybe we can do no better and ought to make a change. One thing is certain I've got to buy a wagon and I would like to get it for fifty or sixty dollars. I want to buy some blankets and I would like to get a pair of five dollar blankets for three dollars. The free trade men say that all these things will be that much cheaper when the tariff is off but what I want to know is when they take the tariff off where is the government to get its revenue—and when the tariff is off can I get 75 cents a bushel for my corn? Joe Brown is mining for iron close to me and he buys all my products at a good price and sends his teams to my barn after em, but suppose that Joe can't sell his iron, what then? He can't sell his iron unless Rising Fawn will buy it and Rising Fawn can't buy it unless they can get fifteen dollars a ton for it after they have run it into pig—and they can't get more than half of that when the duty is taken off and so I don't know what is going to happen. I wish I did know. I'm hunting light I am. My original principles are all for free trade. I was born that way and raised that way but I want to know how the thing is going to work out.

Now I have just been writing about iron because iron is a big thing in this section, but there are other things just as important. There is the wool busines. They tell me that we can buy good woolen suits in England for ten dollars that will cost sixteen dollars here and we can buy a pair of blankets for two dollars that will cost us four dollars here. Well all that is to be considered and if it is all so, I am for free trade but I want to know where the money is to come from to run the government and provide for stealage if we take the duty off. I want some light.

BILL ARP.

The Shooting Affair at Jacksonville.

AN OLD FAMILY FEUD RESULTS IN DEATH TO ONE OF THE PARTIES.

[Correspondence of "Messenger."]

JACKSONVILLE, N. C., May 21, '84.

For some time past an altercation between Dr. Chas. Lesesne and Mr. A. C. Huggins, clerk of the court, has been expected. To avert trouble, Mr. Huggins, on yesterday evening, meeting him on the streets, forbade him to come upon his premises again. Some unpleasant words ensued, the two then separating. About twilight Lesesne came out of his house, loudly swearing his determination to enter Huggins' house and either kill him or to be killed. Then he approached and attempted to enter the yard. Huggins, taking his gun, walked into the yard, toward the gate, and said, "If you come in here, I'll stop you!" Lesesne persisted, and fired his pistol, but without effect. Just as he was aiming a second time, Huggins discharged his gun at Lesesne, dealing him a deadly wound. The load going a distance of some ten feet, entered the left side just below the short ribs, in a wad. It passed through the lower spleen, causing a part of it to protrude, and apparently ranged along the abdomen wall to come near the surface on the back, left of the spine. Lesesne walked a few feet, dropped his pistol cocked, and fell with profuse hemorrhage.

Mr. Huggins made no attempt to escape, and is now under arrest. Drs. Hoyt and Thompson are in attendance upon Dr. Lesesne, and consider the wound mortal.

The whole affair has grown out of Dr. Lesesne's domestic conduct, the nature of which is well known throughout the county. While the wonder is that the attack, and the result has been so long averted, the occurrence is none the less sad and lamented.

Dr. Lesesne's first wife was Mr. Huggins' sister; the present Mrs. Lesesne is Mrs. Huggins' sister.

C.

[Since the above was received we learn that Dr. Lesesne has died, and that public sentiment in the matter is strongly on the side of Mr. Huggins.]

The Confederate Soldiers Home.

A meeting in furtherance of a movement to establish a home for disabled Confederate soldiers, we learn from the Charlotte "Observer" was held in the courthouse at Charlotte one night last week, with Gov. Vance in the chair. Upon taking the chair, Governor Vance explained the object of the meeting and in a few well chosen and happy remarks commending the object, introduced Col. W. F. Beasley, who entered into the details of the plan of operation.—Among the resolutions adopted were the following: Resolved, That the name of this association shall be the "Confederate Home Association of North Carolina." Resolved, That when a sufficient amount has been raised to justify the step the president, directors and trustees shall meet and select a site and plan and immediately commence the erection of the Home. Resolved, That Joseph J. Davis, of Franklin county, J. M. Worth, of Randolph county, and Julian S. Carr, of Durham county, be and they are hereby elected trustees of this association with power to fill any vacancies that may occur in the body.

HON. FRANK HUR
TARIFF QUESTIO

A MASTERLY EFFORT.

In the House of Representatives, on the 29th ult., Mr. Hurd, of Ohio, electrified his hearers by a brilliant speech. Mr. Hurd said that while the tariff was first paid by the importer, it was ultimately paid by the consumer. When it was levied for the purpose of Government, it was called a revenue tariff; when it was levied for the purpose of aiding individuals in business enterprises, it was called a protective tariff. To the first, when laid fairly and without discrimination, he had no objection; but to the latter, he was unalterably opposed. On what ground should the Government interpose to help the business of one citizen at the expense of another? If a man's business were a profitable one it did not need the protection of the Government; if it were unprofitable, that was a good reason why he should not put his money into it, but no reason why he should compel his fellow citizens to pay two prices for the article he made in order to make good his losses. If he (Mr. Hurd) were compelled by legislation to pay $150 for what would otherwise cost $100; then the seller had been armed with the taxing power of the Government to take from him $50. He denied the right of the Government to surrender the taxing power and allow an individual to exercise it. When he earned wages they were his own, and he had a right to expend them where he pleased. If he could make a better contract with a Frenchman, a Mexican, a Canadian, or an Englishman than with an American, he had a right to do it, and the Government had no right to interpose, except in so far as the needs of the revenue were concerned. If he had in one day earned a dollar, it expressed all of that day to him. It represented his hopes, his fears, his toil, and his anxiety. With that dollar he went to purchase what he wanted from a Frenchman, but the government stepped in with its power and said: "You must not buy from a Frenchman; you must buy from an American." He went to an American, who said, "I charge $2 for this article." He must go back to his toil, and another day must go out of his life to get the additional dollar. What was the significance of the transaction? He had been, by the power of law, compelled to work one day against his will for an American manufacturer. All of his hopes, all of his toils for that day were made the manufacturer's. In other words for one day he had become a slave. Every dollar of increase in the price of all goods which the protective tariff occasioned was an hour or a day of slavery. He rested his whole case on the proposition that, subject to the needs of the government every man had the right to sell where he could get the best price for what he had produced and buy where he could buy the most cheaply. This was the approved doctrine of political economy and the plainest teaching of justice. The present American tariff was a high protective one. It increased the price of articles imported into this country more than 43 per cent. It was perfectly manifest that its influence on our foreign commerce could only be deleterious. Trade was merely mutuality or exchange, and foreign trade was the exchange of products between citizens of different countries. Every hindrance to the importation of foreign goods was an embarrassment to commerce, for to the same extent it prevented the exportation of American goods. More injurious still was this system on the carrying trade; and it was the question of only a little time when, under this policy, the American flag would entirely disappear from the high seas. What was the effect of the ruinous system on the farmer? It increased the price of all articles which entered into his daily consumption, and this increase amounted to an annual sum of $350,000,000. For this there was absolutely no compensation in the protective system. The system operated to increase the price of transportation of grain from the West to the seaboard and from the seaboard to Europe. When the grain of the American farmer reached Liverpool, it came in competition with the grain of every other farmer of the world. The protective tariff of America was unable to help him there, and every dollar of increase of price which transportation occasioned to him diminished the profits of his sales. But the protective tariff did more injury to the farmer in the injury it occasioned to his foreign market. It has already robbed America of one-half of the markets of the Old World. England, because the American tariff prohibited practically the importation of English goods, has sought to find food supplies elsewhere, and under the impulse of the necessity the most amazing fact of modern times had been developed. India, old and effete, had become to Great Britain the country from which her grain might be obtained. The effect of this on the markets of the United States within the last nine months had been a decline in the exportation of American cereals of more than 47,000,000 bushels, and wheat has gone down in Chicago to less than 80 cents, and this development of the wheat production of India was entirely the result of the protective policy in America.

The Morrison bill, continued Mr. Hurd, as it stood, proposed a small reduction of the tariff, which must satisfy for the time the great agricultural interests of the people, but if the protectionists would not accept a compromise, in less than a terial. the brain o America one forth, "it w from this cons the nations o with the walls! There are 2,000,000,0 no want to buy what you ma Rise up to the truth of the great thought that these immense peoples can be supplied by you with all of the instruments of husbandry and the tools of artisanship. But they will not take your goods unless you take theirs. Let your tariff disappear, and then, oh, manufacturers! your attention will be diverted from the home markets to the generous rivalries of foreign trade, from which a wealth will come to you of which you do not dream!" (Applause.)

He then discussed the tariff question as affecting the rates of wages for labor, declaring that, so far as that labor is concerned, the fruits of protection were want, penury, and starvation. Those were the jewels in his crown. He wished that the working men would cease to believe in the delusion that protection was a help to them. The pending measure reduced the revenue nearly $50,000,000, and it reduced taxation. It gave to the people cheap salt and cheap fuel and shelter. Who would object to this relief? Would it be a Democrat, whose party's last national platform had declared for a tariff for revenue only? If it were a Democrat who did not agree with the resolution of the national platform and approved rather of the Ohio resolution, he asked him if there was anything in the Morrison bill inconsistent with the Ohio platform?"

"And I will answer, yes," interjected Mr. Warner, of Ohio.

"And I want to have you and those who agree with you on the record," continued Mr. Hurd. "I have hoped that no Democrat on the floor of the House would say that there ever was a Democratic platform which would not allow the people to take off the war taxes of 25 years ago, [loud and long continued applause on the Democratic side,] and if that be the meaning of the gentleman, if that be the construction he gives to the Ohio platform, then I say here and now that I shall appeal to the gallant Democracy of my native State to repudiate the heresy of that platform, and I have no fear of the result that it will place itself where it ought to be close to the great national heart of the Democrats of the Nation.—[Renewed applause.] Some gentlemen say that it is not policy to agitate this question now. It is too late for a Democrat to say that there is nothing in the principle of this bill, which takes off the taxes of the war and gives the people cheap fuel and cheap shelter to which any gentleman should object. From time immemorial it has been the usage that the majority of a party shall determine what it is expedient and politic to do, and this side in caucus, by a two-thirds vote has decided that it is expedient to consider this bill.—Even if it had not, you could not prevent the consideration and discussion of the questions that are presented in this bill. Neither the admonitions nor the force of men could stay it. The agitation has already begun. The people, long silent and quiet, are moving now. The culture and chivalry of the nation, long anxious for this hour, are already to take the lead. The conflict cannot long be delayed and then the result cannot be doubtful. Private extortion must yield to public rights; selfish interests must be sacrificed to the general good, and each individual's manhood must be left free, unhindered, and unhaltered by the Government to work out its own destiny.

A Faithful Dog.

A young farmer while hunting for some stray cattle, was thrown from his horse, the fall breaking his leg. The weather was bitterly cold, and an exposure of any length must have resulted fatally. What to do he knew not; and he was about resigning himself to what seemed to be a decree of fate, when he thought of his dog which accompanied him in his search, thinking perhaps he could be assistance to him in his need. Taking a cigarette paper from his pocket, he with difficulty indicted a note to his family, briefly stating his condition, and asking that help be immediately sent him. Then taking his handkerchief he placed the note in a knot and fastened it around the dogs neck and sent him home. The dog started, leaving his helpless master lying on the frozen ground hoping against hope that his messenger would prove faithful to his trust. He did prove true to the confidence reposed in him, and arrived at the young man's home completely exhausted from his traveling over the distance intervening between the place where his master lay helpless and his home. The dog's strange actions and his exhausted condition attracted the attention of some members of his family, who discovered the handkerchief around the dog's neck and the note it enclosed, detailing the condition of young Smith. Assistance was at once sent, and the young man brought home where medical attendance was furnished him. The dog from that day has been raised from the condition of ordinary canines, and everything that can tend in any way to make a dog's life one continued round of happiness has been, and will be done.

The Democrats carried Danville Va., by 300 majority. Mahone's rule is coming to an end.

DRON

by the "Bulletin"
Brogden may be an
rant for Congress in the 3d
District.

The Wilmington "Review" says it is currently reported on the streets that Frank Darby is to be the coalitionist condidate for Congress in the 3rd District.

As the time for the meeting of the nominating conventions approaches Mr. Tilden convalesces rapidly. It is the other candidates now who are getting sick.

Lamb, Readjuster or Republican, was elected Mayor of Norfolk by a majority of 59, against 300 at the last election. The Democrats have a majority of the Council.

The New York "Herald" comes to the conclusion that the Presidential lighting is quite as apt to strike Secretary Linclon as anybody outside of the favorites.

An immense meeting of business men for the purpose of urging the renomination of President Arthur was held in Cooper Institute, New York Tuesday night. Mr. Beecher, among others, made a speech.

At a meeting of influential colored men in Raleigh, the other night, the York ticket was repudiated and denounced in the bitterest terms. They declared their preference for a straight out ticket and pledged themselves not to support York.

In response to the notification that he has been nominated for President by the National Anti-Monopoly convention, Old Ben Butler has written a very carefully worded letter in which he says that if people want to vote for him for anything it is not for him to hinder them.

Mr. Randall thinks that Congress will be ready to adjourn by the 15th of June.

The Democratic State Convention of New Hampshire denounced the protection policy, and declared in favor of a tariff for revenue only; the delegates will support the "old ticket" at the National Convention.

The True Cause of the Panic.

The cause of the financial panic of Wednesday is the $399,000,000 in cash now lying idle in the Federal Treasury.

The cause of this enormous surplus is the high tariff legislation of the Republican party.

The remedy for both and all is a tariff for revenue only.—Washington "Post"

The Best Reason.

The Kinston "Free Press" says a republican, in Goldsboro, last week, remarked, in our presence, "I will vote for York for Governor because I promised my folks I would vote for the next Democratic nominee for Governor and York is the first Democrat nominated, so I shall vote for him."

This is decidedly the best reason we have heard any one of the "faithful" give for casting his ballot for the Democratic traitor.

Kuklux Democrat.

We all know York. Why, he was the best Kuklux Democrat in the State when they sent such men to the Legislature. His big mouth hadn't a word bigenough to spit against an independent or a radical. And he's the beauty now that the've set up? Well the honest brave old people of North Carolina (old line Republicans and all) will "set" right down on him.—Reidsville "Times."

A Possible Dark Horse.

The Wytheville "Dispatch," edited by ex-Senator R. E. Withers says:

"The very darkest of the dark horses in the Republican stable is Gen. Joe Hawley of Connecticut. He is a native of North Carolina, served with distinction in the Union army, was president of the centennial commission, served one or two terms in the House of Representatives, and is at present one of the United States Senators from Connecticut. He is a man of high character, not fond of the 'bloody shirt,' good intellect, practical and energetic. The greatest difficulty in the way is that he would make a good President, and therefore is not likely to meet with favor at the hands of the Republican party."

We endorse all that the "Dispatch" says of General Hawley, and if we are to have a Republican President, Joe Hawley would be our preference.

Senator Colquitt of Georgia's Views.

"The delegates from the South to the Chicago Convention will be almost unanimous for Arthur. The leaders of the Republican party there will vigorously support him. I hear of no second choice among the Republcans at all."

"Who will be the Democratic choice, in your opinion?" asked the reporter.

"Tilden undoubtely; though I consider Bayard a more probable candidate and the best equipped and most generally respected man that could be in the field. The people in the South, as a rule, are opposed to protection other than to meet the necessities of the government. They think tariff reform has become a necessity."

"I want to say at this time," said Senator Colquitt, "how thoroughly appreciative I think Southerners are of the attempt being made to found a hospital for Confederate soldiers. The nobleness of the charity will break down every vestige of sectional feeling, though there is but little of that left now.

ON ADVANC
TES OF ADVERTISING.
One Inch. One Insertion
" " One Month
" " Three Months
" " Six Months
" " One Year
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MBER 17

And Bob.

entative Bob Vance, of
Carolina, is a model Chris-
, a conscientious advocate of
temperance, and as pious as a
prayer book. His brother Senator
Zeb Vance, while keeping most of
the ten commandments, takes his
toddy regularly and knows the
value of an expletive as a mental
safety-valve. Recently Representative Bob made a stirring temperance speech in his end of North Carolina. It was as full of Christian spirit as it was devoid of the other variety. The speech was extensively copied in the press throughout the country, and away out in Kansas a good and godly man saw the speech and wrote a letter congratulating the author on his purity. But he made a mistake in the address. The superscription read "Senator Z. B. Vance". Senator Zeb opened the letter and read it. He went over to see his brother Bob.

"Bob," said he, "have you been making holy temperance speeches in the State, recently?"

"Yes," replied the statesman; "one, particularly, was widely published".

Senator Zeb handed over the letter, with the remark that his modesty prevented his taking such angelic compliments to himself.

A little while afterward, Senator Zeb made a rattling political speech to the mountaineers in Western North Carolina. In the course of his remarks Senator Zeb alluded to certain people in language more forcible than polite. In fact the Senator swore. A reporter for an Eastern paper reported the speech verbatim, and in due course of time the Kansas man saw it. His pious mind was shocked. He was deeply grieved to find that his temperance orator was a worldly man. Also a profane man. So, in the spirit of righteousness, he sat him down and wrote the following letter. And he addressed it to the Hon. Robert Vance. Here it is:

"Hon. Mr. Vance,

"Not long age I was induced by the exemplary piety and godliness of your speeches to write you a letter commending it and your soul to God's guidance and goodness. I was exceedingly well pleased to find a Southern Congressman imbued with sentiments and purposes which you expounded so eloquently; but I now have your political speech delivered in the same locality, and have concluded that you, like the rest of the Southern people, are a set of stupenduous bunkerners and nigger-killers and secessionists. I retract everything I wrote you before".

Then Congressman Bob went over to see Senator Zeb.

"Zeb," he said, for Heaven's sake don't make any more of your speeches in my part of North Carolina".

Senator Zeb showed the letter and explained the family troubles to his Senatorial brothers, and the laughter so disturbed the solemnity of the Senate that Mr. Edmunds broke his gavel in half trying to restore order.—"Washington Hatchet".

A Very Sad Story.

SHOWING WHAT RUM WILL DO TO DEGRADE AND DESTROY MEN.

John B. Gough tells the following: "A minister of the gospel told me one of the most thrilling incidents I have heard in my life. A member of the congregation came home for the first time in his life intoxicated, and his boy met him upon the doorstep, clapping his hands and exclaiming, "papa has come home!" He seized the boy by the shoulder, swung him around, staggered and fell in the hall. That minister said to me, "I spent the night in that house. I went out, bared my brow that the night air might fall upon it and cool it. I walked up and down the hill. There was the child, dead! there was his wife in strong convulsions, and he asleep." A man about thirty years of age asleep, with a dead child in the house, having a mark upon his temple where the corner of the marble steps had come in contact with the head as he swung him around, and a wife upon the brink of the grave! 'Mr. Gough,' said my friend 'I cursed the drink. He had told me that I must remain until he awoke, and I did.' When he awoke he passed his hand over his face and exclaimed, 'what is the matter? where am I? where is my boy?' 'You cannot see him.' 'Stand out of my way, I will see my boy.' To prevent confusion I took him to the child's bed, and as I turned down the sheet and showed him the corpse he uttered a wild shriek, 'Ah, my child!' That minister said further to me, 'One year after that he was brought from the lunatic asylum to lie beside his wife in the grave, and I attended his funeral'. The minister of the gospel who told me that fact is to-day a drunken hostler in a stable in Boston. Now, tell me what rum will not do. It will debase, degrade, imbrute and damn everything that is noble, bright, glorious and God-like in a human being. There is nothing drink will not do that is vile, dastardly, cowardly, sneaking or hellish. Why are we not to fight it till the day of our death?"

Suicide at Bethel.

We learn from Mr. W. A. James that a white man named D. T. Cherry, formerly of Washington, who had been in Bethel about two months, committed suicide Monday night about about 9 o'clock by taking nearly two ounces of laudanum. Cherry had been on a protracted spree, and it is thought he was insane from the effects of drink when he took his life. The deceased was about 22 years old and had been married about six months ago, while in Washington. Cherry made a similar attempt to take his life, but was discovered in time to be saved. His last attempt was more successful.—Greenville "Reflector."

THOS. S. KENA

OUR ABLE AND FAITH
ATTORNEY GENERAL

BBIEF RECORD OF HIS LI

Colonel Thomas S. Kenan, who since 1877, have filled the office of Attorney-General with distinction to himself and honor and profit to to the State, was born near Kenansville, in Duplin county, February 12, 1838.

He was graduated from the University under Judge Pearson in 1858 and 1859, obtaining license to practice in the County and Superior Courts in those years.

He entered the army in April 1861, as Captain of the Duplin Rifles, and was with this company assigned to the second regiment of North Carolina volunteers. At the expiration of the six months for which these volunteers were enrolled the company was reorganized and became a part of the Forty-third regiment of State troops. Captain Kenan was elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment in April 1862 and in a short time was promoted to the coloneley.

The coloneley of the Thirty-eighth regiment was also tendered to Colonel Kenan, but he declined it and remained with the Forty-third. With this regiment he partook of the sfirring scenes of 1862-63 until the fatal day of Gettysburg, where he was wounded and captured. He was imprisoned at Johnston's Island until the end of the war, when he was released on parole, and returning to his home resumed the practice of his profession.

In 1865-66 and 1866-67 Colonel Kenan represented his native county in the General Assembly.

In 1868 he was a candidate for Congress in what was then the Newbern district, but was defeated by the heavy negro majority.

In 1869 Colonel Kenan removed to Wilson, his present place of residence. He was elected Mayor of that thriving town in 1872 and served his people in that capacity by continuous re-election until 1876, when he was called to a wider sphere of work and usefulness as Attorney-General.

Such are in brief the incidents in the public life of a man who has done his duty faithfully and well, as a soldier and as a citizen.

Colonel Kenan's reports of the decisions of the Supreme Court, a work cast upon him by virtue of his office as Attorney-General, began with the seventy-sixth volume and, including the ninetieth now being prepared, comprise fifteen volumes, two each year. The work thus cast upon the Attorney-General is in itself enough to claim the entire time and attention of almost any man. In order to do it as it should be done, and also to attend to the multifarious duties of his regular office, Colonel Kenan has been forced to give up his business on the circuit as a practicing lawyer and devote to the service of the State all the powers of his vigorous and well trained intellect. But he has done this work, as he has done all other work, well and faithfully. So well and so faithfully, that the lawyers have universally expressed their pleasure at the improvement of the Reports and have rewarded the author of these improvements with commendations and thanks.

Colonel Kenan is as vigorous in body as in mind. Time has dealt lightly with him, and except that his hair has turned white he might well drop a dozen years from his record. Nor will he ever sink with old age. Possessing in a rare degree the power of attracting young men and of winning their hearty admiration and affection, he seems constantly to renew his youth.

Of Colonel Kenan's appearance little need be said. In the campaigns of 1876 and 1880 he canvassed the State so thoroughly that almost all the people saw him, and he is so nearly "handsomer than any man ought to be" that those who have once seen him never forget how he looks.—"Raleigh Register".

The Folly Of Sympathy For Grant.

"God bless Gen. Grant! He was not to blame; simple, dear old fellow, he knew nothing of the wrong".

This is the verdict Mr. Beecher claimed for the bankrupt broker and solvent ex-President.

It is worse than fustian: it is false.

Grant was not blameless and simple when he upheld Belknap and Babcock and stood between them and justice. He was not blameless and simple when he made the Black Friday pool with Fisk and Gould. He was not blameless and simple when he accepted gifts from people who would be certain to want favors in return. He was not blameless and simple when he held the Presidency for eight years, defying public sentiment and debauching public virtue. He was not blameless and simple when for years and years every Republican organ puffed him to the very skies as a great, shrewd, keen, wise man. He was not blameless and simple when he degraded his office and disgraced his country by stepping from the Presidency and the supreme command of a nation's armies into a Wall street broker's business to gamble in stocks.

If Grant had made $10,000,000 for himself instead of losing $10,000,000 for others in his gambling speculations he would have been just as capable, just as reprehensible as he is now. His offense is in his disregard of the high dignity of his position as the first citizen and the first soldier of the Republic. He has degraded his title, and in so doing has degraded the nation. What claim has such a man on the sympathy of the people?—"N. Y. World".