THE WILSON ADVANCE.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTHS'."

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WILSON ADVANCE.

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—BY—
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, - Editor and Proprietor

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NEWS OF A WEEK

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

PENCILLINGS—GLEANINGS.

—Corrected figures give Scales' majority for Governor 20,666.

—All sinners die hard, therefore the Republican party dies hard.

—Skinners majority for Congress in the First District is 2,302.

—Several business houses at Fredricksburg, Va., burned; loss $15,000.

—Blaine got 89 more votes in Wilkes (York's county) than Dr. York got.

—North Carolina has sent twenty car loads of exhibits to the New Orleans Exposition.

—President Cleveland is not, as is supposed, a single man. He is "wedded to Reform."

We have the faith without a doubt, That democrats have the right to shout.

—Dr. Burchard prophesies that the inauguration of Grover Cleveland will be celebrated with Roman candles.

—The Raleigh "News-Observer" thinks Gen. Scales will not be inaugurated as Governor before January 15th.

—Mr. St. John supposes that the Kansas Republicans who burned him in effigy must have been very drunk.

—Hon. J. R. Tucker, of Virginia, has been appointed guardian for the minor children of the late President Garfield.

—The price for a round trip ticket from Raleigh to New Orleans will be about $30, during the Exposition there.

—The Lexington "Dispatch" has enlarged and reduced its subscription price to one dollar per year. It is a good paper.

—Mr. H. S. Pope has been elected President of the Weldon Agricultural Fair, Mr. T. L. Emery declining re-election.

—Mr. Wm. P. Sheffield has been appointed by the Governor of Rhode Island to the Senate in place of Senator Anthony.

—For 48 years Turner's N. C. Almanac has been the standard. For a copy for 1885 we return thanks to J. H. Ennis, publisher, Raleigh, N. C.

—The Ohio man will occupy a back seat for four years. He is of no service to the Democracy, and has done the Republicans little good.

—Harper's Weekly this week contains a photograph of Governor elect Scales—an excellext copy of the last photograph that he has had taken.

—A Chinaman has run away with a Chicago man's wife. It is understood that the husband encouraged the thing because he hates Chinamen.

—Belva Lockwood, the Bonnet, Bustle, and Bangs candidate, says she don't care a crooked pin for her defeat: cause the notoriety enabled her to make $140 in lecturing.

—All the male babies born in the United States last week are supposed to have been called 'Grover Cleveland.' This is among the honors attending an election.

—Bob Toombs, of Georgia, voted for Cleveland and Hendricks. It was the first ballot he had cast since the war. And now if he were like some men he would say, "I did it."

—There is a new way of keeping the boys straight in politics. An Illinois father mutilated the family bible to make his son appear less than 21 and prevent his voting for the other party.

—Wilmington "jubilated" last Thursday night. Notwithstanding the predictions that fires would be caused by these celebrations not a fire in this State has had its origin from this source.

—Capt. Ashe, of the "News-Observer," is spoken of by many as a suitable man for Post Master at Raleigh. He would make a good officer and if he wants the place we hope he will get it.

—Some of the shut-down mills in Massachusetts have resumed work, but it is the general opinion of manufacturers that more stoppages will be made; prices of manufactured goods are too low.

—Cleveland is compared to Abraham Lincoln in manner of speech, in modesty and persistent good humor. Cleveland also represents the beginning of a change of policy as did Lincoln.

—Rum-filled walking sticks are a new wrinkle with swell New Yorkers.—Sucking cane heads will no longer appear such senseless operation as it used to, but it will be much more suspicious.

—The Raleigh "Observer" says that if North Carolina does not get an appointment in President Cleveland's Cabinet Judge Merrimon should be appointed on the Supreme Court bench when a vancancy occurs.

—Among the southern converts to Mormonism, who are on their way to Utah, are three negroes. This may be the first glimpse of the colored question, and the land of Mormon may prove for them the land of promise.

—Mr. I. R. Daughtrey, of Westbrook's township, made 1,525 gallons of syrup for himself and neighbors this season without moving his mill from home. He reports that corn, cotton, rice and potatoes have all yielded well in that section also.—"Clinton Caucasian."

—Blaine's attack on the South is his last feeble blow at the democratic party which has so soundly beaten him, and is the traditional small boy's consolation. "I can't lick you, but I can make faces at your sister."

—Frank Hurd is said to be preparing a speech to be delivered at the coming session of Congress, in which he will urge democratic harmony on the tariff question, and will cut himself loose from the extreme low tariff wing of the party.

—Editor Dana apears to think that if another democratic convention were to be held, Ben Butler would stand some show. This is one vew. Another view, and the correct one, is that Butler will never be permitted to take a seat in another democrate convention.

—Mr. Cleveland will be the youngest man ever elected to the Presidency except Gen. Grant. Franklin Pierce was a few months older on taking the oath than Mr. Cleveland will be when he assumes the chief magistracy. The President-elect was born March 18, 1837.

—Some one wants Gen. Bob Vance for Postmaster General. Some one else prefers Cov. Jarvis. And still some one else wants Vance in the Cabinet that R. H. Battle may get Vance's place in the Senate. But Cleveland will have a final say and the people will take a hand in Vance's successor one of these days.—"Star."

—Cleveland's vote in New York as candidate for the Presidency exceeded his vote two years ago by over 25,000. In 1882 the total of votes cast for him was 535,347; in 1884 it is 563,073. The secret of the close vote on the electoral ticket in New York is the increased number of Republicans that came to the polls this year.

—It seems to be very generally conceded that if Rev. Dr. Burchard had died an infant teething, and if B. F. Jones and Stephen B. Elkins and Tom Donaldson had been born in the wilds of Africa, and if William Walter Phelps and Charles Emory Smith and J. Whitelaw Reid had been lost in an ocean steamer ten years ago, and if the men who ordered the Gould dinner had died of apoplexy before they got the invitation out, and if the vote in New York had been 1,100 for Blaine instead of 1,100 for Cleveland, Blaine would have been elected President. But as Blaine now soliloquizes—

There's a divinity that
Shapes our ends rough—
Hew them as we will.

Close Votes in The Past.

President-elect Cleveland carries New York by nearly 1,300 votes. This is close in a State of five millions inhabitants. But there have been closer votes in the past. Henry Clay carried Tennessee against Polk in 1844 by but 113 votes. Morton was elected Governor of Massachusetts by one vote, we think. Washington Hunt was elected Governor of New York by less than 400. Myron, H. Clark defeated Seymour for Governor of New York by less than 50. Hayes stole Florida and claimed it by 926. Hayes carried Nevada by 1,075, Oregon by 547 and South Carolina by 964. Grant carried Delaware by 422 and Virginia by 1,742. Greely carried Maryland by 604. Seymour carried Oregon by 154. McClellan carried Delawre by 612 Lincoln carried California in 1860 by 667. Douglas carried Missouri by 429. Breckenridge carried Maryland by 722, and North Carolina by 648. John Bell carried Virginia by 358. Pierce in 1852, carried Delaware by 25, Iowa by 303, Maine by 1,036, Michigan by 746, North Carolina by 657, Rhode Island by 465. Scott carried Vermont by 508. Polk in 1844 carried Indiana by 208, Louisiana by 609. Clay carried Delaware by 282, New Jersey by 692. Harrison, in 1840, carried Maine by 217, Pennsylvania by 2. Van Buren carried Arkansas by 889. In 1836 he carried Louisiana by 270, Mississippi by 219, and Rhode Island by 254. Harrison carried New Jersey by 545.

So close majorities in the past have been frequent. The large State of Pennsylvania went for Harrison by 2 majority and there was no squabble, no attempt at fraud, no "visiting statesmen" interfering. It is time that this sort of rascally procedure was stopped. It is simply a great outrage upon the rights of the people of Sovereign Commonwealths as well an exhibition of perennial villainy.—"Star."

Grover Cleveland's Sentence.

The Barnwell "People" says: The following quaint and curious endorsement was found on the back of a Cleveland and Hendricks ticket cast at Barnwell November 4th:

Grover Cleveland, stand up! A jury of your countrymen have found you guilty of designing and conspiring with divers democrats to become President of the United States, to the great harm and personal injury of over 100,000 loyal office-holders of the republic. And more: You have caused anger, hatred, ill-will, curses and maledictions to spring up and live among the hitherto united republican family of this country.

Your advocates have defended you with great zeal and ability; indeed such zeal and ability have never before been known in the history of Presidential campaign in the United States.

As the jury have recommended you to mercy I make your sentence as lenient as the law allows.

It is, that you, Grover Cleveland, be confined at hard labor within the walls of the White House, in the city of Washington, District of Columbia, for the term of four long years. And may the Lord have mercy on your soul.

Bring in Tom Hendricks.

SUNDAY READING.

A LITTLE BOY WHO WAS LOOKING FOR JESUS.

WHERE HE CAN BE FOUND.

The distinguished writer, James Freeman Clarke has written the following parable of "A Little Boy Who Was Looking for Jesus," which is worthy a place in all hearts. There is a pathos and simplicity about it which makes it read like a Bible story and impresses itself on every mind and heart.—ED.]

There was once a little boy who read in his Testament the stories about Jesus; and as little children think that everything they read is near by, he supposed that Jesus and his disciples were living near by, in the same town or the next, and he thought he would like to go and find Jesus, and ask him whether he might not stay with him awhile, and be one of his scholars. So one morning he got up early and set out on his journey before any one else was up. He left a little note on the table for his father and mother, which was this:

Dear Papa and Mamma: I am going to find Jesus. I wish to be one of his disciples, with Peter and James and John. I am very little, but I can do something. I can bring him water when he is thirsty, and wash his feet when he is tired with walking, and by and by I will come home and tell you all about it. CHARLEY.

So Charley set out very bright and fresh. He had an idea, as little children have, that the world is only a few miles across, and that everything is close by; so he thought he would meet some one soon who would tell him where Jesus was. But after walking for an hour or so, he began to get tired, and wanted his breakfast. He went straight into a house and sat down. Now, in this house there lived a very old man and woman who had no children. When they saw this little curly-headed boy coming in, they said: "What do you want, my son?" And he told them he wanted some bread and milk for breakfast. They gladly gave it to him; and while he was eating it, he told them how he was going to find Jesus, and asked if they could tell him where Jesus and his disciples were to-day. The old man and woman were astonished at this question, and said: "My dear child, we do not know." So he thanked them for his breakfast, and they gave him a piece of bread to take with him, and he went away. Then the old man and woman said to each other: "Is it not strange that this little boy should be trying to find Jesus, and we have never tried to be christians all our lives?" So they resolved they would begin then to be christians, and they knelt down and prayed God to make them so, and they felt happy.

So the little boy went on, and came to where two men were sitting and disputing. One was an infidel, and did not believe in Jesus Christ at all. The other was a Christian, but he was a hard sort of Christian, who could argue for Christ; but he did it as if he were scolding. The little boy stopped to listen, and presently went up and said, "If this man wants to know Christ, don't wait here talking and scolding, but come help me to find him, for I am looking for him, too." Then he took them each by the hands and led them along, and they stopped arguing, curious to see where he was going; and they went along together.

Presently they came to where some one was lying on the ground, groaning with pain. Then the little boy said: "Oh, now we shall find Jesus, for he always goes where people are sick; he will come here presently. Let us sit down by this sick man, and nurse him, and make him comfortable, and Jesus will come here directly." So they sat down and nursed the sick man, till at last he felt better, and got up and went away thanking them. But no Jesus came, and the little boy began to be discouraged.

However, he got up, and said, "Let us go and look farther; for He said, "Seek and ye shall find." But the two men said, "No, little boy, we will go no farther, for we know how to find him now. We see that Jesus is not to be found in disputing, but by following him. Good-by, little boy; you have done us a great deal of good."

Then the little fellow journeyed on till he came to where a poor beggar sat on the ground, and he asked the little boy for bread. Charley took the piece he had saved in the morning, and broke it in two, and gave the beggar half, and said: "Take this and eat, in the name of Christ, and I will eat the rest." And the beggar said, "Dear little boy, this is the first time I have eaten the Lord's Supper for fifty years.

So night came on, and the little boy began to be frightened. But the beggar asked him who he was, and where he lived; and he told the whole story. Then the beggar got up and went with him, and showed him the way home. And his father and mother, who had been looking for him all day, were very glad, and said, "We have sought you all day." But he said, "Why so? I have been looking for Jesus." Then he went into his little bed and went to sleep.

And he dreamed, and, behold! Jesus came to him and said, "My dear little boy, you have looked for me all day, and I have been near you all the time. I was with you when you went to look for me, and when you went to see the old man and woman, and the two arguers, and the sick man, and the beggar, and you have led me to all of them. The old man and woman will now be my disciples; the two arguers have left off disputing, and have begun to do good works; the sick man blesses God for the charity of his fellow-men, and the old beggar feels that he is not alone in the world. Go on, little boy, and always do so, and I shall always be with you. Though you cannot see me, you shall feel me in your heart."

Hendrick's Great Speech.

Vice President Hendricks made a masterly speech in Brooklyn Friday night. Among many other good things he said:

There are some lessons taught in this great contest to which I will just now refer. It has been taught by this decision of the people that the minority shall not say to the majority 'We cannot trust you quite yet to control the affairs of the country.' [Laughter and applause.] They said that eight years ago. [Applause and a voice called out 'Three cheers for Tildea and Hendricks.'] After the cheering had subsided Mr. Hendricks continued:

THE COLORED PEOPLE

"Because of some things that have been said within a very few days, I beg to say to you that this contest in none of its developments signifies any disturbance of the legal and constitutional rights of the colored people of this country [Applause. As the colored man comes into the new administration as a voter, so will he go out of the administration as a voter. [Great applause.] As he comes in a freeman and clothed with the beautiful garments of citizenship, so will he step out at the close, clothed with the same legal and constitutional rights. Ah, it has been a cruel thing that the republicans, for the purpose of controling the votes of the colored people ever misled them in respect to the probable results of the election. They have been made to believe, for false purposes, that the success of the democracy would be the destruction of their race as established by right of law and the constitution, but they will learn that the colored man is protected by the same constitution that protects you and myself, my brother and sister. [Applause.]

REFERING TO THE FRAUDS OF 1876

"When the people eight years ago in popular vote, as well as in the electoral college, declared the election of Tilden and Hendricks —[great applause]—they had a majority at the polls and a strong vote in the electoral college. Then it was that men, unworthy of the high positions which they held organized for the purpose of defeating in America, in the United States, the right of the people to choose their own rulers. It was the minority saying to the majority, "We cannot quite yet trust you with the affairs of the country." My Republican friend, whoever in God's name would authorize you to use that language? [Applause and laughter. Are you the Pharisee standing in the high place of the synagogue, to address me with such language as that? You are not quite ready to trust us with the administration of this government—we, your equals, that share with you in the honor and glory of the country; we who pay our taxes and discharge every duty we owe to the government, to the church, to society with as much fidelity as you do. How is it you can say to us, "We are not quite prepared to trust you with the affairs of government?" We have in peril and storm, in dreary waiting, at last achieved a glorious triumph on the 4th of November—[applause]—and now it is not because you choose to trust us, but it is because the constitution of the country trusts us. [Applause]

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

"Do you desire to know from me what civil service I have confidence in? I am very free to say to you people to night that I am not particularly confident of success after a school masters examination. But I will tell you what I have confidence in. As it was in the days of Andrew Jackson, let a true man come to be the President of the United States, and let true men be called around him to aid him in the public service, and let these men resolve that the only test of qualification for office under them shall be honesty and fitness for the service and you have civil-service reform."

"Citizens of Kings county, you have stood by the banner and it floats for you. You have stood by Cleveland and Hendricks, and by God's help they will stand by you. The hickory broom is the symbol of my democracy. I believe the hickory broom will be the banner of President Cleveland." [Great applause.

The Proper Thing.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WORLD:

Will you please settle this question? We will abide by your decision: My brother says it is proper for a lady to take a gentleman's arm white walking, but I think a gentleman should take the lady's arm. Which is correct? Please answer in your next paper and greatly oblige.

ROSEBUD.

Harrisville, N. C., Nov. 15.

It is the duty of a gentleman escorting a lady to always offer his arm, especially at night. A *gentleman* never takes a lady's arm. Etiquette does not now require a lady to take a gentleman's arm when promenading in the daytime.—Ed. "World."

We have seen intimations in the newspapers in the South that the very improper and latter day custom that prevails in some places of men taking familiarly the arm of females has found its way into some sections in the south. Can this be true? Are there any well-bred ladies who would allow such an indecent familiarity? The Charlotte "Observer" some two years ago commented sharply upon this intolerable vulgarity.—"Star."

THE EXPOSITION.

WILL BE OPENED AT NEW ORLEANS DECEMBER 1ST.

GREAT PREPARATIONS.

The Southern Exposition, which is to be opened at New Orleans on December 1st, is the outgrowth of an idea that originated in 1879, when the Mississippi Cotton Planter's Association was organized with a view to meet the desperate state of things then threatening the planting interest by the proposed exodus of the colored population and apparent necessity for replacing the old methods of raising cotton by new methods and labor-saving machinery. The association embraced planters from Texas, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Louisiana—representative men who comprehended the importance of immediate action.

Correspondence with Edward Atkinson and others who took great interest in the idea, resulted in the memorable exposition at Atlanta, which proved a revelation and a means of education to the southern planter. It was an object lesson of the first class, easily comprehended. The many practical illustrations of what could be done in the way of improved cotton planting led to widespread results. For instance, Benjamin S. Rocks, a well known planter of Yazoo, said he found that labor-saving inventions, which he began at once to use on a cotton plantation of 2,000 bales capacity, made a saving of 35 per cent. Other representative planters gave similar testimony.

But the Atlanta Exposition was less a primary school for technical education compared with what is proposed in the New Orleans Exposition, which is intended to be a sort of college to teach the applied science of agriculture. The idea that the Atlanta show should not only be equalled but eclipsed soon obtained favor, and at a great gathering of agriculturists in October, 1882, the preliminary steps to the New Orleans Exposition were taken. It was then arranged that the exposition should embrace everything that is calculated to diversify southern industries, and bring together the land owners and farmers of the South and the machinery makers and capitalists of the North. It was determined that the exposition should be under the auspices of the Cotton Planter's Association, embracing all the Southern States, and that it should be located in such city as the executive committee thought offered the largest inducements.

The New Orleans Exposition is in fact a sort of centennial celebration of the beginning of the cotton industry of the country, as the first cotton was exported in 1784. Thus was the beginning of the great export trade that has made America cotton an important factor in the industry of the world. The year 1884 also marks the hundredth anniversary of the peace that closed the Revolutionary war, and it was thought fitting that the occasion should be made more memorable by the exposition that the South had been the area of the most remarkable industrial progress of this decade, and was therefore, the proper center for such a celebration.

The coming exposition is called the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, and it is to be held under the auspices of the United States and the National Cotton Planter's Association. On April 24, 1883, the Executive committee selected New Orleans as the site for the exposition. Congress approved the charter constituting a board of thirteen members, six of whom are appointed by the president, and seven on the recommendation of the association and subscribers.

Under the act the commissioners of the exposition had the authority to invite foreign governments to participate in the exposition. In order to make provision for the guests thus invited, an act of Congress was passed loaning a million dollars to the enterprise, on the same plan that proved successful with the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Louisiana and New Orleans raised $700,000 by State and city appropriations and private effort, and from various sources funds amounting to about $1,500,000 more were raised to help on the enterprise.

Then the plan was enlarged a little, and the Federal government decided to ask foreigners to bring exhibits relating to the departmental workings of their governments as a contribution to the knowledge of the science of government. To carry out this idea a supplementary appropriation of $300,000 was made by Congress, and a board of officers was appointed by the president.

When the enterprise was started one of the most active promoters was Senor Diaz, now president of Mexico, President Diaz has not lost interest in the exhibition, and promises continued co-operation.

Already the Mexican Government has appropriated $200,000 for its share in the great show. The Latin countries of Central America will also be duly represented at the exposition. Although on account of the use of the term Southern Exposition, many have supposed that it will be solely an exhibition of southern products and things having some relation to them, the fact is it will be an international exhibition on a larger scale than any heretofore attempted anywhere.

The grounds cover 250 acres.—The main building is the largest ever built for such a purpose. The government building measures 884 by 565 feet, and is itself larger than either of the two Paris Exposition buildings, and larger than the Vienna Exposition building. There will be an immense horticultural hall, art galleries and other buildings such as naturally cluster around a great exposition. The intention is to provide room for all exhibitors who have anything to show worth seeing. The exhibits are to be catalogued in nine groups with about 1,000 classifications.—The primary object of the exposition is to educate the people, and this will be kept constantly in view. The president of the exposition is Edmund Richardson, of Mississippi, the largest cotton planter in the world. The director-general is Major E. A. Burke, of New Orleans. The main office is in New Orleans. There is an office in New York in the Stewart building, at Chambers street and Broadway, and another office in Chicago. Then there is a commissioner in every State with $5,000 to spend in the interest of the exposition. There are also 14 men traveling in Europe giving information about the exposition and getting exhibitors.

Already a fleet of steamboats is being prepared on the Mississippi to take visitors to the show. There are ten lines of steamers connecting New Orleans with New York.

The fare for the round trip from Wilson will not exceed $30.00.

A Muddy Campaign.

From "Recollections of a Private," in the December "Century, we quote the following: "No country can beat a Virginia road for mud. We struck it thick. It was knee-deep. It was verily 'heavy marching.' The foot sank very insidiously into the mud, and reluctantly came out again; it had to be coaxed, and while you were persuading your reluctant left, the willing right was sinking into unknown depths; it came out of the mud like the noise of a suction-pump when the water is exhausted.

"The order was given, 'Route step'; we climbed the banks of the road in search of firm earth, but it couldn't be found, so we went on pumping away, making about one foot in depth to two in advance. Our feet seemingly weiged twenty pounds each. We carried a number six into the unknown depths of mud, but it came out a number twelve, elongated, yellow, and nasty; it had lost its fair proportions, and would be mistaken for anything but a foot, if not attached to a leg. It seemed impossible that we should ever be able to find our feet in their primitive condition again. Occasionally a boot or shoe would be left in the mud, and it would take an exploring expedition to find it. Oh, that disgusting, sticking mud! Wad Rider declared that if Virginia was once in the Union, she was now in the mud. A big Irish comrade Jim O'Brien, facetiously took up the declension of mud,—mud, mudder, murder,—pulling a foot ont at each variation for emphasis. Jack E. declared it would be impossible to dislodge an enemy stuck in the mud as we were.

"The army resembled, more than anything else, a congregation of flies making a pilgrimage through molasses. The boys called their feet 'pontons,' 'mud-hooks,' 'soil-excavators,' and other names not quite so polite. When we halted to rest in the shade by the way side our feet were in the way of ourselves and everybody else. 'Keep your mud-hooks out of my way,' 'Save your pontoons for another bridge,' were heard on all sides, mingled with all the reckless, profane, and quaint jokes common to the army, and which are not for print.

"The mud was in constant league with the enemy; an efficient ally in defensive warfare: equivalent to re-enforcements of twenty thousand infantry. To realize the situation, spread tar a foot deep all over your back-yard, and then try to walk through it; particularly is the experiment recommended to those citizens who were constantly crying, 'Why doesn't the army move? It took the military valor all out of a man. Any one would think, from reading the Northern newspapers, that we soldiers had macadamized roads to charge over at the enemy. It would have pleased us much to have seen those 'On to Richmond' fellows put over a five-mile course in the Virginia mud, loaded with a forty-pound knapsack, sixty rounds of cartridges, and haversacks filled with four days' rations.

Origin of Painting the Town Red.

"How is politics in Harrisburg?" asked Billy Welsh, the minstrel manager of a "Telegraph" reporter.

"Red hot," answered the reporter, "both parties have painted the town red."

Mr. Welsh remarked: "That's an odd expression—painting the town red—do you know where it originated? Well, I'll tell you. On my last tour through the country with Calendar's minstrels—a year ago or more—I had as advance agent, a man named Campbell. Campbell was a genius at advertising, and never permitted a rival to get ahead of him. One day in Buffalo I said to him: "Campbell, I hear that Barlow & Wilson are covering my bills with their paper; I want that stopped. I told him that he would strike them at Adrian, Michigan, and when I saw him he had huge bundles of bills ready for shipment to Adrian. All were printed in bright red. "What are you going to do?" I asked. "I am going up to Adrian to paste these bills over Barlow and Wilson's and on every dead wall in that place. I am going to paint the town red, and he left. When we got to Adrian, it looked as if it was on fire, so thoroughly had Campbell done his work. That expression, "painting the town red," was so comic that the colored minstrels caught on to it, and whenever there was any excitement or anybody got peculiarly loud, they always said somebody was "painting the town red." Of course it spread, and is now in use by everybody.—Harrisburg "Telegraph."

BILL ARP'S TALK.

THE SOLID SOUTH, SOLID FOR GOOD GOVERNMENT.

THE NEGRO QUESTION.

It is all right now I reckon and the country is safe. Everybody seems happy down this way, and it does seem like the nation is stronger and the government more solid than it has been for a long time. General Toombs said there would be a revolution within ten years but I reckon he will take it back now and give us a little more time. A few years ago Judge Tourgee wrote a book called "The Fools Errand," in which he abused us a good deal but was frank enough to say "that the southern people are born statesmen. They study politics like the north studies money. They ruled this government for fifty years and they will rule it again if the north does not change her methods." Well, she has not changed yet and sure enough the south, the rebellious barbarous south has just put her friends in power. The solid south is once more in the lead. Solid for good government and honesty and justice. Solid for the nation and the old flag. Solid for the peace and happiness of our children. That is what we think about. What is to become of our children and our children's children? We can weather the storm but we are concerned and anxious about those dear ones who are of our flesh and our blood. There is no parent in the land but thinks and feels the same. God bless our home and God bless our children is the family prayer. We want good solid government for when the wicked rule the people mourn. Now I do not denounce or abuse the republican party but I do believe that it is a good time for a change. I think Mr. Arthur has made a prudent and conservative ruler. If he had been renominated I don't think we could have defeated him but bad men combined to put a bad man upon the nation and the people said "no." All honor to the republicans who said no. All honor to Mr. Beecher who came to the front like a lion who had been sleeping in his lair. But I want to make a remark right here. Dr. Felton rejoices with us and is a patriot but I think he claims most too much honor for the independent republicans who he says elected Cleveland, and he justifies independentism in politics and compares the Cleveland republicans to the revolt which he headed in the seventh district. That is all right from his stand point I reckon but some how or other I can't see the parallel. The independent republicans of the north voted for a democrat, because he was honest and his opponent was not, but the independent democrats of the seventh voted with the republicans and the negroes to defeat an honest democrat. That is all. But let that all pass, I am willing and our people are willing and I hope the doctor is willing. Let the dead past bury its dead. The doctor was right at first and then he was wrong, but nevertheless he is just human like all the rest of us and I am for him now for most anything he wants, for he is an able man and a good citizen.

I don't know how many republicans voted for Cleveland and I don't care. They deserve no particular credit for it. An honest patriotic man couldn't do anything else and no man deserves credit for being honest and patriotic. Well, I take that back, I reckon a money loving man does deserve some credit for it. Judge Tourgee says he does.

But now let us all come down to hard pan. What made our boys turn the bloody shirts. We have never waved them. I want to see them fellers up north burn them and I havent seen any account of it yet. Why, we have been inviting our northern brethren down here ever since the war. We have treated most kindly the few who did come down, but the great body of them keep waving the bloody shirt, and it don't do any good for us to burn it. I'm not going to burn it at my house for I havent got one. Four years from now they will have more of them up north than they ever had before. They havent forgot their raising. They have got the same old prejudices. They got them at their mother's breast and in the family almanacs and their school books and they cant help it. They hate us and they hate us worse since Cleveland's election than they ever did before. It was the solid south that put him in and they will not forgive us and all this burning of the bloody shirt by our folks don't amount to anything. But it is all right I reckon to make them mad a little. I don't care a cent. When I have a nabor who is cross grained and surly and I cant get along with him in peace I tell my folks to let him rip and pay no attention to him. So I say let them rip, we are going to run this government and we will save it. If we don't my opinion is that the whole concern will go to destruction in due time.

It is the solid south that is conservative and her 153 votes has saved the nation from Ceasarism and corruption. We have felt that our government was on the verge of a precipice. That money and monopoly was about to shove it over, but now we feel relieved and hopeful and therefore we rejoice. Old men rejoice as well as the young. I saw an old gray headed man the other night in the procession blowing a little French horn and he was crying for joy. Why even the negroes will rejoice when they understand it. They are not the nation's wards. They are ours. They have no other friends. We want no more slavery. Well, I think that maybe Mrs. Arp would like a good old greasy cook but I'm not going to buy one, she must come as a volunteer. I see that Judge Tourgee and Professor Gillen are writing a good deal and trying to solve the African problem but it is too soon. Let the south attend to her own affairs. When we find that we can't live in peace with the negro and are in danger of a conflict we will all reason together and do what is best for both races. Maybe the north will want them by that time so as to get the benefit of their votes. They are mighty sick of their votes now and seem to feel very much concerned for fear the negroes will increase faster than the whites and overrun this country. But they needeht waste their sympathies on our account. We are getting along very well with the negro. We cant spare them right now and dont propose to send them to Africa. Ned makes my fires these frosty mornings and brings the water and milks the cow and is happy. He frolics with my children and looks at the pictures and gets some of their apples and cakes and Ned dont want to go. But when the negroes do want to go we will send them and say God bless you. That's all of it.

BILL ARP.

96,000 Democratic Chances.

There are in round numbers 110,000 persons in the employ of the government. There are about 50,000 postmasters in the United States. Of these, the Postmaster General, acting with the advice of the President, appoints about 2,500 of the higher class, with salaries ranging from $10,000 to $1,500. All of the inferior postoffices are filled by the appointments of the first-assistant postmaster-general, who is thus the largest distributor of patronage in the government. The civil-service law does not protect a single postmaster in the United States, but 4699 postal employes are secured in their places during good behavior. These employes received from $800 to 1,800 per annum. The next most numerous branch of the public service is the Treasury Department employes. Of these 2,573 are customs employes, receiving from $900 to $1,800 per annum, who are protected by the civil service law, which also protects 5,652 employes scattered in all the departments. Thus there are about 96,000 persons subject to removal in a change of administration, (more than half of which are postmasters,) which the Democrats, if so minded, may dispose of.

There are 126 collectors of internal revenue, whose salaries are graduated annually according to the amount of revenue collected by each. The maximum salary is $4,500, which is fixed by law. There are 59 collectors of customs, some of whom have a fixed salary and others have fees. New York heads the list at a salary of $12,000. There are 33 surveyors of customs at salaries ranging from $8,000 (at New York) down to $350. There are seven United States naval officers, six receiving $5,000, and the one at New York $8,000. There are ten assistant treasurers of the United States. One receives $8,000, (at New York,) one $5,500, seven at $4,500, and one at $3,600. There are two civilian commissioners of the District of Columbia at $5,000 each. The officers of the Mint are one director at $4,500, three superintendents at $4,500, one at $3,500, one at $3,000; three assayers at $2,500, one at $2,000, and one at $1,500.

The salaries of the diplomatic corps vary according to the appropriations made by Congress. There are fifty diplomatic representatives abroad, of which the highest paid receive $17,500 a year, and the lowest from $2,500 to $1,800.

Let Him Go.

THE KIND OF MAN THAT IS NOT WANTED.

The following letter was sent to the Philadelphia "Press":

Merry Oaks, Chatham Co., N. C., November 5, 1884.

TO EDITOR OF THE "TIMES":—

The result of the election is such that I will, if it is in my power, emigrate to a northern State. I do not wish to live longer in a solid South, though I was born here in this State, but I lack the money to remove myself and family from this land of Sodom and Gomorrah. What shall I do? I believe there are plenty in the North who would aid me, but I know them not."

Who the writer is, is perfectly well known at Merry Oaks, and will soon be pretty generally known throughout the State; for his neighbors and their friends are making up a purse to give him, on the sole condition that he go clear away and never come back any more. They will give him money enough to go to California if he wishes, and consider it a good investment.

Why He Went to School.

A young and very pretty "schoolmarm," who shakes the fernie over the heads of several "big boys" in Scriven county, noticed that the biggest boy was very negligent about his studies, and administering a severe scolding asked him "what he came there for." He replied very innocently, "I came here to look at you." The young teacher blushed and smiled at the same time, and the lecture ceased.

—The Kernersville "News" says: The postmaster at Winston who says before he would vote for a Democrat he would vote for the meanest negro in the county, will likely be given the grand bounce. Such prejudice is unwarranted.

—Roscoe Conkling will probably be sent to the Senate by the combined vote of the Democrats and Anti-Blaine Republicans of New York Legislature. President Arthur is the choice of many of the Republicans.

HURRYGRAPHS

SLY SQUINTS AND WICKED WINKS AT PASSING EVENTS

BY OLD HURRYGRAPH.

Never get despondent, oh! youth! Any man can suck-seed—if he will only buy an orange or a lemon.

The new opera, "The Orange Girl," is provoking "peels" of laughter in the northern cities, wherever played.

Voltaire tells us "speech was given to man to conceal his thoughts." Jim Blaine has used it to give vent to his spleen and venom.

The Democratic party has accomplished a great work—it annihilated the Republican party and destroyed seventeen worthless theatrical companies. Help us shout!

The "American Poultry Yard" advises poultry raisers to "strive for a fowl for general use." How will the Democratic rooster do? He seems to have been a fowl of pretty general use here of late.

An exchange informs us that "woman never make good railroad conductors; they are always behind time." Oh! foolish paragrapher, you are entirely wrong. We never saw one yet that wasn't ahead of a train.

The next Legislature will be one of the most remarkable ever assembled in North Carolina. Every Democratic member—and they will embrace nearly the entire body—is "a fine parlimentarian and will make the best speaker."

Previous to the election P. T. Barnhm, the showman, in a private card, offered to sell his 200 houses public buildings and lands at Bridgeport, Conn, at one quarter less than the present value of the property, in the event of Democratic success. Now, Mr. Barnum, put up or shut up.

A San Francisco paper doesn't seem to know that the campaign is over and that the season of political lying is now made glorious in the discussion of truth. He keeps right on, however, for he says "a Chinaman has succeeded in teaching a bug to play Beethoven's immortal symphonies on a flute." Whew! The "Chinese must go."

An exchange tells of "a man living eight miles from Winston who knew not the names of the presidential candidates until a day after the election." We know a man that hasn't known the names of the presidential candidates for the past twelve years. He has been dead that length of time.

Cold weather has its blessings as well as its demands for fuel. It has blown away the last festive mosquito. We are thankful. We never did admire the mosquito as an opera singer, in fact, it is the most boring singer we ever heard. And for its little singing it always presented a bill, and we never did like to have a bill unceremoniously presented.

The New York "Morning Journal" publishes the startling fact that wax ears for women are becoming fashionable in that city. We ask the "Journal" to give us a 'caring on this subject. We trust this thing will not become general. It would place many a young man in an embarrassing position to see a wax ear sticking to the lapel of his best coat.

It seems that matrimonial engagements are becoming a very serious business in more senses than one. A young man in Baltimore killed his sweetheart the other day because he found her chatting with another fellow on the street. What a fool! He must have been insane; and we are justified in sayin' this because he ought to have known that all of the artillery of our navy(?) could not frighten a girl into silence or keep her from talking when she feels like it.

A minister of the gospel, on his way to Winston to attend a meeting of his church, riding along the road in his buggy, overtook a fellow afoot, with a carpet-bag in his hand. Thinking he could do some good, invited the pedestrian to ride with him, which he gladly did. They had proceeded but a short distance when the minister who hesitated not to speak to a sinner in season and out of season, said to his traveling companion; "My friend, are you prepared to die? The fellow thinking he had fallen into the hands of a murderer, and that his life was in jeopardy, made no reply but leaped from the buggy and took to the woods, leaving his carpet-bag behind. At last accounts he was still going.

While a conflagration is an awful thing in its work of destruction, yet it develops many characteristic of human nature. It brings men together in a common bond of sympathy, for the parties involved. It excites the greatest activity, and arouses the most intense energy to save property and prevent the spread of the flames. But we started out in this article to mention the noble work performed by ladies (heaven's choicest blessings rest upon them!) at the fire in Wilson and also in Goldsboro. They were instrumental in saving much valuable property, and their efforts are commendable in the highest degree.

Oh! lovely woman, in hours of leisure,
It's awful hard for a fellow to please you
But when disaster doth visit a town,
Thou, a ministering angel, art around.