

The Regulator.

ASHEBORO SEPT. 6, 1876.

M.S. ROBINS, Editor.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF INDIANA.

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE:

D. G. FOWLE, of Wake,
J. M. LEACH, of Davidson.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

2d DISTRICT—JOHN F. WOOTEN,
3d Dis.—JOHN N. STANFORD,
4th Dis.—FAB. H. BUSBEE,
5th Dis.—F. C. ROBINS,
6th Dis.—R. W. WARING,
7th Dis.—WM. B. GLENN.

OUR STATE TICKET.

Democratic Nominees.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Z. B. VANCE,
OF MECKLENBURG.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,

T. J. JARVIS,
OF PITT.

FOR STATE TREASURER,

DR. J. M. WORTH,
OF RANDOLPH.

FOR SECT. OF STATE,

J. A. ENGLEHARD,
OF NEW HANOVER.

FOR AUDITOR,

DR. SAMUEL LOVE,
OF HAYWOOD.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,

THOMAS S. KENAN,
OF WILSON.

FOR SUPT. PUB. INSTRUCTION,

T. C. SCARBROUGH,
OF JOHNSTON.

GEN. A. M. SCALES,
OF GUILFORD.

Remember that the *Daily Constitution*, a dirty sheet now being distributed through the country is edited by W. W. Holden.

Since Tilden became Governor of New York, within two years, he has worked reform so successfully that the taxes of that State have been reduced from \$15,727,802 to \$8,188,672—nearly one-half.

That's the kind of reformer he is.

Everybody echoes the sentiments of Governor Hendricks, when he says in his letter of acceptance: "Our commerce has been degraded to an inferior position on the high seas, manufactures have been diminished; agriculture has been embarrassed; and the distress of the industrial classes demands that these things shall be reformed."

SOMETHING FOR VANCE.

Below we publish a letter from one of Randolph's best citizens, whose integrity and standing in Randolph ranks with that of her best men.—A man who is not willing that Gov. Vance's name shall be stigmatized with the false reports now being circulated against him by such men as W. W. Holden, editor of the *Daily Constitution*, the editor of the *New North State* and others:

Mr. Editor:—I take this method of informing my friends of Randolph and the public generally, of a circumstance in regard to myself which took place during the late rebellion. I was a Militia officer acting in Montgomery county, and was engaged in threshing wheat through that section of country, and frequently threshed wheat for deserters' families. I was, however, soon arrested and carried before a court martial which sat at Bemont, Montgomery county, near Troy, and tried, charged with "threshing wheat for deserters' families," was found guilty and sentenced—the sentence being: "to be cashiered and sent to the ranks of the Confederate army." Governor Vance hearing of this, at once revoked the order, and had me set at liberty. Many other acts of Gov. Vance, of a similar kind could be mentioned. I give you these facts to show that Gov. Vance's record is not looked down upon in my country, but that he is held in high esteem, as an honorable, merciful and upright man. He punished only those who came home to rob and murder their neighbors.
E. J. STRIDER.

TROOPS TO BE SENT TO THE SOUTH.

Once more the Holden-Kirk war is to be resumed. Once more the attempt is to be made to scare the Southern States into submission to Republican misrule; and why is this to be done? Because it is the last, dying effort of a worn out party, which has wrought its own ruin. It is the plan of the Republicans to hold their majority in the Senate, and there are ten seats to be filled in eight States, and by lying, by committing lawless acts themselves, if necessary, and laying them to the charge of the Democrats, they intend to have troops to assist them in this election. The time has now passed when the people of North Carolina are to be driven from the polls by the bayonet, since peace has been fully restored and all secret organizations disbanded and broken up. Let them send their troops if they desire, and peaceably will the people show at the polls that in that way no election shall ever be carried in the United States. The Southern people are now joining hands and will vote together this centennial year for reformation, regardless of party.

Dr. Worth, Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, stated at Midway, that if it was not for the political trickery in the Constitutional Amendments, there would not be six men in the State that would vote against them. "An honest confession is good for the soul." We concur with Mr. Worth, it is the "political trickery" that we are opposed to.

The Amendments are clothed with nothing but "political trickery" to deceive the people, and to decoy them to surrender their rights. The grating of teeth in the vicinity of Robbins and Pinnix when Worth "let the cat out of the wallet," made the earth quake.

The above from Bill Henderson's dirty sheet is a willful and intentional perversion. Dr. Worth's statement was this: "that if there was no politics brought to bear or party spirit to be stirred up, in the discussion of the amendments there would not be ten men in each county in the State who would vote against them."

We do not write this for the benefit of those who know Bill Henderson, but for those who do not know him

ALL IS WELL—CHATHAM TRUE AS STEEL.

[Special Raleigh News.]

PITTSBORO, Aug. 28, 1876.

The crowd on Saturday at Mineral Springs was a quiet but enthusiastic gathering. The audience were completely disgusted with the Judge. He made two remarks that were exceedingly unpopular; the first one was, "I assert here that he (the Governor) has been a failure at every important crisis which he has served the government." The second remark that brought with it indignation in the heart of every true man was: "There is not an intelligent man (there may be a fool) who does not know that the Democrats of North Carolina have done the stealing." The only application I can give to this is that every man who believes there is any honesty in the Democratic party is a fool.

Hard cider was well represented.—An old man said he drank hard cider and rolled log cabins in 1840, and in 1876 he drank hard cider for Tilden and Vance. Another man said that the Governor had corduroyed the Judge all over. The Judge was just a quicksand hole, and Vance had got it corduroyed and was riding over.

I heard something new about boquets at Jonesboro. Judge Settle received several very fine ones. Some from the ladies of Raleigh, and others from the colored ladies, (*Genus Africanus*, of Fayetteville.) They were beautiful boquets, and were carried on the stage and presented while the Judge was speaking. It was a *genus Africanus* who carried them, and he did not have sense enough to take off his hat.

AT PITTSBORO, AUG. 28.

Old Chatham was wide awake early this morning. By 9 o'clock the streets were full. Horsemen came in from every direction, covered wagons, jerseys and carriages were filled. Every other wagon had a barrel of cider, and it was so plentiful that it was a drug at five cents a quart with a taste thrown in. The main street was decorated with flags, banners and mottoes. Across the street was a motto in letters a foot long, "welcome to Vance;" another motto was, "Settle will be exhausted Nov. 7th," another "reform against rascality," another "Chatham 600 for Vance." This last one sounds big but from the best information I could get, I think Chatham will give 300 Democratic majority.

About 10 o'clock the band with the Centre Tilden and Vance Club of Pittsboro, escorted the Governor from Dr. Hawk's down to the Democratic headquarters. About 10:30 the Cape Fear Tilden and Vance Club from Lockville, arrived, seventy-five strong, all mounted on fine horses. The Governor was fairly besieged hand-shaking and congratulating.

How was it at Judge Settle's rooms? It was almost "no one to love me," except negroes, and there was a crowd of them, only a very few white men. A great many of the Radicals would not go to see the Judge because of such an army of negroes. It was a dark crowd, and like the man that made a mistake and went to the cupboard instead of the window to see how the weather was, "it was very black and smelt like cheese." There were about 2,000 at the grove. The Governor was escorted thither by the two Tilden and Vance Clubs and the Cornet Band of Pittsboro. The Judge really had no escort; he "does not like show and bombast," and only about a half dozen accompanied him. The ladies of Pittsboro manifested their appreciation of the Governor by their presence in goodly numbers, and many more would have been present, but for the idea that Gov. Vance did not want them to come out. (I will say here that the Governor desires on all occasions to have the ladies come in full force.) Nearly every lady present carried an elegant bouquet, and as the Governor closed his speech, they came forward and handed him their offerings and good wishes with smiles. The old cannon (six pounder) was brought out and pealed forth echoes of enthusiasm till the welkin rang with hurrahs. The two speeches at Mineral Springs and Jonesboro can be summed up in a few words. The score stood ten strikes and spares for Vance, ten pins standing, all balls wide, for Settle.

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[Summit Courier.]
OUR CANDIDATE.

General Wade Hampton, our candidate for Governor of the State of South Carolina, is a gentleman of unimpeachable character, who does not hesitate to say anything he means, and his word we dare not dispute.—Here is what he says he will do if elected Governor:

"For myself, should I be elevated to the high position for which you have nominated me, my sole effort shall be to restore our State government to integrity. I shall be the Governor of the whole people, knowing no party, making no vindictive discriminations, holding the scales of justice with firm and impartial hand, seeing, as far as in me lies, that the laws are enforced in justice tempered by mercy, protecting all classes alike, and devoting every effort to the restoration of prosperity and the re-establishment of honest government."

FUNNY.—It is reported down in Montgomery and Stanly counties that Gov. Vance is a "Roman Catholic," and that if he will send all the girls to the Nunneries and put the men's thumbs under fence rails to make them promise "reform." This is a pretty hard tale on a Presbyterian like Vance, but almost anything in the shape of false reports may be expected now.—Vance is, indeed, a bug-a-boo in the eyes of Radicalism.—Ex.

MARK THE CONTRAST.

It is worthy of notice that all the "outrages" upon negroes at the South, are in the Republican States, where the governors, judges, prosecuting attorneys, and the rest of the office-holders are Republicans. In the Democratic States there is good order and good government, and negroes and white people are alike protected.—*Hartford Times*, Aug. 8.

THE CUBAN VOTE.

There are in the country more than twelve thousand voters of Cuban nationality, and of course both sides are anxious to secure their votes. The Republicans, who have certainly done nothing to command their confidence, are seeking by every dishonest method and false assertions to captivate them. The struggles of the Cubans to gain release from Spanish thraldom have the sympathy of the people of this land, but they cannot expect that it will be extended to them by a President and an Administration who are doing everything in their power to crush freedom from the land whose destinies they control. The interests of these will be rather promoted by Spain's ability to draw tighter around the Cubans the chains by which they are bound.

FOR THE REGULATOR.

THE OLD NORTH STATE.

BY "EGGIE."

God bless my native State!
A land so fair and free;
The home of many good and great,
Who fought and died for thee.

A land more dear to me
Than all the world beside;
Though other States may rival,
Thou still wilt be my pride.

A land so good and true,
The land that gave me birth,
The only home I ever knew
In all this great wide earth.

O guide her sons aright,
(Her daughters—keep them pure.)
Help them to battle for the right,
The victory will be sure.

All through this darksome night,
This night of doubt and fear,
Be Thou to them a beacon light,
And then their way'll be clear.

Be with them in their strife,
Increase their power and might,
Their efforts crown with blessings rife
And day shall follow night.

And for the Old North State
A blessing I implore,
Be with her, O Almighty Friend,
And keep her evermore.

[From the Patriot.]
CAPTAIN SETTLE.

BY "J. B. MCKINNEY'S NEPHEW."

I'm Captain Settle—Judge I mean,
Ten years I've fed on Radical cream,
You'd hardly think I was once so green
As to join the Rebel army.

Oh dear! oh dear! I often cry;
I often cry, I often cry;
Oh dear! oh dear! I often cry;
What the devil took me to the army?

[Chorus—1st four lines of 1st stanza.]

When first "this cruel war" began
I felt impelled, as a gallant man,
To go at once and take my stand
In the ranks of the Rebel army.

But then I thought that a Captain's post,
A Captain's post, a Captain's post,
Would never materially harm me!
Chorus—I'm Captain Settle, &c.

I set to work, without delay,
And soon a hundred "boys in gray,"
With me as "Cap," set out to slay
The entire Yankee army.

The scene next opens on the James;
On the James, on the James,
The scene remained upon the James,
Where nothing took place to alarm me.

Chorus—I'm Captain Settle, &c.

On the James I spent a year,
And never drew a breath of fear,
It seemed to be most brilliantly clear
That I was cut out for the army.

But one fine day a fight began,
A fight began, a fight began,
But one fine day a fight began,
And then—I left the army.

Spoken—Of course I had a perfect right to leave it; I knew I could give the country better at home, and that's why I left—for

Chorus—I'm Captain Settle, &c.

And now, as I'm in *continued* once more,
Brave carpet-baggers, many a score,
Scalawags and niggers "g'tore"
Have joined my noble army.

But I'm much afraid my troops will run,
My troops will run, my troops will run,
But I'm much afraid my troops will run
From Vance's victorious army.

Spoken—What's the difference if they do? I can get back my seat on the Supreme Court bench, (perhaps as I did before, and all will be again "hucky" with

Captain Settle of the Court Supreme,
Who much regrets the rebellion scheme
Which brought him into a crowd so mean,
As the late Confederate army.

Republican economy increasing the civil list from \$47,375 in 1864 to \$94,119 in 1865, and to \$102,350 in 1870. What will it be at the end of Hayes' first year, if he is elected?

Mark Twain's description of the happiest boy in the village: "Huckleberry was always dressed in the cast-off clothes of full-grown men, and they were in perennial bloom and fluttering with rags. His hat was a vast ruin, with a wide crescent looped out of its brim; his coat, when he wore one, hung nearly to his heels, and had the rearward buttons far down the back; but one suspender supported his trousers; the fringed legs dragged in the dirt when not rolled up. Huckleberry came and went at his own free will. He slept on doorsteps in fine weather, and in empty hogheads in wet; he did not have to go to school or to church, or call any being master, or obey anybody, he could go fishing or swimming when or where he chose, and stay as long as it suited him; nobody forbade him to fight; he could sit up as late as he pleased; he was always the first boy that went barefoot in the spring and the last to re-stamp leather in the fall; he never had to wash nor put on clean clothes; he could swear wonderfully. In a word everything that goes to make life precious that boy had."

THE GREATEST OUTRAGE YET KNOWN.

A WHITE BOY MADE THE SERVANT OF A NEGRO—A NEGRO JUSTICE OF THE PEACE VIRTUALLY MAKES A WHITE BOY HIS SLAVE.

[Wilmington Journal.]

It is the province of the *Journal* this morning to bring to light some of the facts connected with perhaps the deepest insult to the white race of North Carolina that has yet been offered through the teachings and practice of the Radical party. This outrage, which we shall presently set forth is of no recent origin. It had its commencement ten years or more ago, and it exists in the city of Wilmington to-day.

Previous to the commencement of the late war between the States a naturalized citizen died in Wilmington, leaving behind him a widow and two children. He was a native of Wales, and having crossed the Atlantic sought a home in North Carolina, and married a wife near Charlotte in the county of Brunswick. In the course of time he moved to Wilmington and settled himself near the Southern suburb of the city in a house which he had purchased. There he lived for years in the quiet enjoyment of a comfortable home which honest industry had provided for his happy and contented little family.

About the commencement of hostilities he sickened and died. The honest Welshman died under the sustaining hope and belief that he had provided for his wife and children whom he was leaving behind to fight the battle of life without his aid and protection; a home which the laws of his adopted country would protect and defend to their use.

This Welshman's name was Chas. Ellis.

The years rolled on: the fierce battle raged from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, and Charles Ellis lay sleeping in his grave, whilst his bereaved family rested under the roof which he had provided. Then the rights of persons and property were maintained in North Carolina; though battle; bloody battle was the thought of every heart and the theme of every tongue. The elder son, though scarcely old enough to bear arms, became dissatisfied with his inactivity, and he too went to the front.

On the James I spent a year,
And never drew a breath of fear,
It seemed to be most brilliantly clear
That I was cut out for the army.

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A fight began, a fight began,
But one fine day a fight began,
And then—I left the army.

Spoken—Of course I had a perfect right to leave it; I knew I could give the country better at home, and that's why I left—for

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Through the decree of a Radical Judge of Probate he obtained the legal control of the boy. The statement is almost incredible, but the truth of it can be established beyond all question. For eight years and more this white boy has been the servant of a black negro; who is a trespasser in the boy's own house. He has been compelled during the time to perform services of the most menial character. He has been required to do his master's marketing. He has been compelled to address Hill and his wife as Mr. and Mrs. Hill. He has been the nurse of their black children. He has been bound not only to do servant's work about the house, but the kitchen work, to wash the pots and ovens and to cook. He has not even been allowed to take his seat at the same table with his black master, but was forced to take his food after Hill and his family had finished. Not only has this white boy been compelled to submit to all this degradation and menial service, but when he failed to come up to the requirements made of him, his back was striped with the lash of his black master and mistress.

We have been informed that recently, since the boy has attained to some size, he has been inclined to assert a little independence, and that he is not so submissive to the treatment to which he has been accustomed.

It may be asked why has this thing existed so long without being made public.

The answer is the very severest commentary upon the local government under which we live.

When Hill first got control of the boy there was some talk about the outrage, among the few who knew of this circumstance. There were several white men who were willing and anxious to take charge of the boy, but failed in their efforts to do so. He was then a mere child, and being acquainted with Hill and his family before his mother's death, and perhaps with them only, he would naturally at first incline to stay with them. Very soon all interest ceased in the unfortunate youth, and for years he has been forgotten in his degradation. We have conversed with several gentlemen who know all the facts above stated, two of whom, one a physician who attended the boy's mother in her last illness, endeavored to intercept Hill's designs.

The only education which the boy has received was obtained in a negro school.

Advertisements.

5 CENTS REWARD.

SIMON SAUNDERS, a bound colored boy about 14 years old, ran away from me on Saturday the 26th of August. All persons are forbidden to harbor or employ said Simon Saunders, under the penalties of the law.

I will pay the above reward to any one who will arrest and deliver said boy to me at this place.

A. M. DICKS.
Asheboro, Sept. 1, 1876.

Newspapers at the Centennial.

The Special Correspondent of the London *Times* says it would be difficult to find an apter illustration of the big way in which the Americans do things than that furnished by the "Centennial Newspaper Building" in the Exhibition grounds. Here, you may see any one, or if you like, all of the 8,129 newspapers published regularly in the United States, and see their one and all; for nothing you are not only permitted to do as a favor to see them; but invited, may, pressed, to confer the favor of entering the building and calling for what paper you like. It is about as cool and agreeable a place—quite apart from its literary attractions—as a place of the Exhibition could wish to be offered a child.

He may at first wonder how, among 8,000 papers among them such mighty sheets as the *New York Herald*, he is to get the small, loved print of his home, thousands of miles away; but, be over the Rocky Mountains. But the management is so simple that, by consulting the catalogue, or even without the aid of the catalogue, any one can at once find whatever paper he wants. They are pigeon-holed on shelves in the alphabetical order of their States or Territories and their towns, the names of which are clearly labeled on the shelves. The proprietors of the Centennial Newspaper Building are advertising agents, the largest in all America—Messrs. G. P. Rowell & Co., of New York. Their enterprise will cost them about \$20,000, or \$4,000, including the building and the expenses of "running" it for six months. The 8,000 and odd American newspapers are declared, by the same authority, to exceed, "the combined issues of all the other nations of the earth."

G. A. WILLIAMS
WATCH MAKER,
Clock Repairer
AND JEWELER.

Satisfaction GUARANTEED, work warranted for twelve months. Prices low to suit the hard times.
Asheboro, Feb. 2, 1876. nol.1.

N. C. COLLEGE.

THIS Institution, located at Mt. Pleasant, N. C., will commence its next annual session, Sept. 6th 1876. The thoroughness of its course of instruction, its moderate fees, and the excellency of its government commend it to all seeking a liberal education.

Expenses for ten months,
Board, \$80 to \$100.
Tuition for College classes, \$50.
Preparatory, \$40.
Room rent and incidentals, \$12.
Washing fuel and lights about, \$20.
REV. J. B. DAVIS, D. D.,
President,
29.11.

L. HOUSTON, J. F. CAUSEY,
W. H. HOUSTON.

HOUSTON & CAUSEY,
Wholesale Grocers,
New Brick Building, South Elm St.,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

To the Merchants of Randolph county, and elsewhere, who have not called on us at our place of business in Greensboro, we would say, come and see us, and we will guarantee to sell you goods on better terms than you can buy elsewhere. Those who have tried us say so, and those who will try us hereafter will also say so. We have a full line of Groceries, and always keep on hand everything you need in our line. Come and see us—and be convinced.

Respectfully,
HOUSTON & CAUSEY,
Aug. 16, 1876. 29.14.