arms. He had not favored the seces-

Newbern and in the fights around

of the State. His vigorous, earnest

you doing here Vance?" "I am here

for debt." "You see," said he, "at

the beginning of the war Holden said

he would get in the last ditch, and

vote the last man and the last dollar

to whip the Yankees. I went his se-

curity and as he won,t pay, they have

taken me with a ca. sa. and here I am."

Mrs. Vance having fallen very ill, Gov-

ernor Holden, at the solicitation of

Governor Vance's friends, and in tar-

dy recognition of the protection ex-

tended to him when the raid was made

office in Raleigh, wrote to President

war are matters of common history.

## THE RANDOLPH REGULATOR PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

BY THE RANDOLPH PUBLISHING CO. ocrats, became candidates to fill the olina. In every section of the State OFFICE-2 DOORS EAST OF THE COURT HOUSE.

One Year, postage paid ...... \$2 00 Six Months, postage paid...... 1 00

One square, one insertion ...... \$1 00

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

quare, two insertions...... 1 50 three insertions........ 2 00 four insertions...... 3 00 made. Twelve lines solid

Is of JOB WORK done at the ATOR" office. in the neatest style, and on reasonable terms. Bills for advertising considered due when pre-

[From the Raleigh observer.] BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE OFFICERS OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

## ZEBULON B. VANCE.

GOVERNOR VANCE was born in Buncombe county on the thirteenth day of May, 1830, and no man in the State can boast a better lineage than he.— His father, David Vance, was a man of high character and intelligence and one who though he preferred the quiet walks of private life and never engaged in politics, was a most excellent and estimable citizen. His grandfather. Col. David Vance, the elder, was a Revolutionary hero who fought and was wounded at King's Mountain .--After the Revolutionary war he was Clerk of the Superior Court of Bunhan was his superior in accuracy in business and strict discharge of duty, in genial temper, hospitality, integrity and piety. Covernor Vance's uncle. Robert Vance, at one time a member of Congress from the Mountain District and who fell in a duel with Hon. Sam P. Carson, was also a man of rare promise and popularity. Nor was his maternal ameestry of less note, he becombe county, honored and respected all his days and for many years a member of the General Assembly.

But notwithstanding he may boast such lineage, Governor Vance is a selfmade man and owes to his own talcuts and energy, his rapid advancement in life. He inherited but little In 1863, he was re-elected Governor more than a library, but that library he used to the greatest advantage, so that at the early age of sixteen the accuracy of his knowledge, especially in the English classics, as is stated by General Joe Johnson's army, went to one well qualified to judge, was most astonishing. In the year 1850 he became a student at the University .-Shortly after his return home the next year, and shortly after obtaining license to practice law, he was elected Solicitor for his county. But Kebulon B. Vance was a politician by nature, and the charms of the law, with all its honors and emoluments, did not possess power enough to rule with undi: vided sway over him. It was only in he gave one of his characteristic replies on the 7th of November last. From make a lounge-frame; Polly had a hor room and verge enough for the deve opment of his real nature. Accordingly, in 1854, he became a candidate for the House of Commons, as it was then called, and was elected by his fellowcitizens as the Representative of his native county. He served only one term in the Legislature. In 1855, he was associated with Col. John D. Hyman in the editorial conduct of the leading paper of the Whig party in that section of the State, the Asheville Spectator.

In 1856 he was a candidate for the State Senate against Colonel David Coleman and was beaten, Coleman and Democracy being too strong for Know Nothingism even when advocated by Vance.

In 1858, General Clingman, then the Representative in the United States Congress from the Mountain District, was appointed by Governor practice of the law, Bragg to the fill an unexpired term in the United States Senate, caused by the resignation of Hon. Asa Biggs, who had been appointed Judge of the banned man, he took, we believe, an dishes."

United States Court for North Caroli- active part in every stage of the strug- Polly's na. Colonel David Coleman and W. gle; ever maintianing and upholding W. Avery, Esq., of Burke, both Dem- the rights of the people of North Car-

unexpired term caused by General was his voice heard, exorting the peo-Clingman's resignation. As soon as ple to courage, and to patience, and to the contest had waxed sufficiently hope, and that, too, doubtless, at a warm, young Vance came forward as great sacrifice of his private interests.

a Whig candidate. Coleman with- Finally, in 1870, when honest men drew, but it was too late; a fatal once more controlled the Legislature, breach had been made in the Demo- it was thought the time had come to eratic party and Vance was elected .- make an adequate reward for such long In 1859 he was a candidate for re- and faithful service in field, in camp, election for the next full regular term, and in the council chamber. Accorand having firmly established himself dingly, on November 29th, 1870, he in the affections of the people of the was elected by the Legislature to be District, was able to defeat his old United States Senator, to succeed Gen. opponent, Colonel Coleman, one of Abbott. The Federal Senate, after the best, purest, ablest and most pop- delusive hopes held out by its memular men that ever lived in the moun- bers, refused to remove his disabilities, tains. He served in Congress until and on the 2nd of January, 1872, his March 1861. His course in Congress resignation was sent in to the Senate was eminently conservative. He la- of North Carolina. Thereupon Genbored hard to stay the tide of North- eral Matt W. Ransom was elected in ern fanaticism and carefully refrained his place, and was enabled, by personfrom language calculated to increase al appeals to Senators, to secure the sectional feeling. He sought rather passage of a bill removing his disabilto allay it. While a candidate for re- ities. During the campaign that folelection in 1861, the Ordinance of Se- lowed, Governor Vance took an active cession was passed by the Convention and distinguished part, canvassing on the 20th of May. Preparations for both the Eastern and Western portions war were already on foot, and Vance of the Stste. Everywhere he went he was no laggard in war. He respond- was received with the most cordial and ed, and at once, to the very first call to enthusiastic welcome.

Governor Vance's disabilities being sion movement, but he was a true now removed, the great mass of the North Carolinian, and ready to obey the people everywhere were turned to him behests of his State at all hazards-at as the man to fill the vacancy caused the hazard even of his life. Before by the expiration of John Pool's term the end of May, indeed on the very in the United States Senate, but their day the Ordinance of Secession was expectations were not fulfilled. The passed, he was Captain Vance, and recollection of the senatorial contest had his company in camp at Raleigh. in 1872 is fresh in the memory of us The call of President Lincoln upon all. Everybody knows that Governor combe until his death in 1812. No North Carolina for troops to make war | Vance was the regular nominee of the upon her sister States had been suffi- Conservative party, and that he was cient for him. It needed not to wait defeated by the refusal of certain genfor an ordinance of secession. His tlemen to be bound by the action of company was one of those that formed the party cancus. Everybody regretthe Fourteenth Regiment, first com- ted that division and dissensions manded by that gallant soldier Gener- should have occurred in our ranks, and al Junius Daniel. Captain Vance the people everywhere sympathised served with his regiment in Virginia with him in his defeat, and have ever entil late in the fall or early winter, given to him the meed of praise due when he was elected Colonel of the to one who has been, in peace and in ing a grandson of Colonel Zebulon Twenty-Sixth Regiment, in command war, true to party, true to honor and of which he fought at the battle of true to North Carolina.

> But the years rolled on and the Richmond. In August, 1862, he was great battle of 1876 drew nigh and the elected Governor, and having resigned first notes of preparation were calls for his coloneley was inaugurated in the Vance to take the leadership. As the fall of that year, under a special ordi- days went by the cry increased, so nance of the convention fixing the date that when the convention met it was of the beginning of his term of office. one-grand shout for Vance from the mountains to the seashore; for Vance fast, and all the time. The people had efforts for successful prosecution of the determined to make such an effort as they had never made before to redeem In April, 1865, he left Raleigh with the State, and in their grand supreme effort they wanted no leader but Vance. Greensbore, and from thence to Char- He had not sought the nomination, inlotte, where he joined President Davis. | deed had done all to prevent it that a From Charlotte he went to Statesville, good citizen might do against the will in Iredell county, to which place he of the people, but when their flat went had previously removed his family for forth that the hour and the man must safety and refuge. There he remained meet, Vance straightway buckled on his until some time in May, 1865, when armor, nor did he put it off until the he was arrested and carried to Wash- victory was won. Never before since er so pretty. It looked like some forington City, and imprisoned in the old the white man first set foot upon the eign cashmere thing. Capitol, where he was confined for sev- soil was there such a campaign in eral months. It was while there that North Carolina as that which ended will. Nelly got Will, her brother, to to the question asked, we believe, by one end of the State to the other, and rid old hair cloth sofa. He made is old Tom Gorwin, of Ohio, "What are in every portion of it to which he went, out of some timber they had in the yard. it was one grand triumphal procession. It was rough, of course, but stout, I fore witnessed in North Carolina. It nice soft cushion for it, and a big pillow,

was simply amazing. room for W. W. Holden. The right by Confederate troops on his printing will riumph.

Johnson in his behalf, and he was per-A lady expresses her opinions upon mitted to return home on parole, and the show of ceramics at the exposiwas finally released. Towards the tion by saying: "I suppose there's close of the year Governor Vance resomething lacking in my composition. moved to Charlotte and resumed the but I wouldn't give any more for that horrid old ware, all covered over with Of course, during the war of recondragons and moon-eyed women and struction, as it may well be termed, it trees, with fat sleepy looking birds was impossible for Zebulon B. Vance to be an idle spectator. Although a on 'em, than I would for clean white

AS TOLD BY ONE OF ITS MEMBERS.

What started the thing, I don't remember. Oh, I believe Nell Taintor proposed it; anyway it was splendid, and I'll tell you all about it.

We girls had a society, you know, and we hadn't anything in particular to do; and Nell proposed that we should make something for Polly Stephens' Christmas.

Polly's a real nice girl, and used to go to our school, but she fell on the ice last winter and burt her back, and she had to lie down all the time; she cant even stand up a minute.

Well, we used to go and see her as often as we could; but, of course, we had our lessons, and practicing, and other things, out of school; and so she used to get awfully lonesome, Nell said, because she couldn't do much of anvthing, and she had read every book Nell had-Nell lived next door and used to run in. And she staid alone ever so much, because her mother's a dressmaker, and has to go out, and she didn't have things very comfortable; the doctor's bills were so large that her mother had as much as she could do to

When Nell told us about her we felt ashamed that we hadn't been to see her more, and so we just got a plan to give her a surprise. We gave our society a new name, "Polly's Christmas society," or "P. S. Society," in public, so that everyone should not know what it was, and we all went to work for her.

Kate Woodbury was presidentsplendid girl Kate is. She said she would make a nice wrapper for Polly, out of a blue dress of her own that she had burned a hole in; she knew her mother'd let her have it. Mattie Harker said she would give her a quilt, or spread, that she was making out of bright bits of silk. It was log-cabin pattern, and real pretty. Allce Burnett said she would make her a pretty rug to lay before her lounge; the floor was bare, and it would look so pretty. She knew how to make one out of round pieces of black and red and white woolen. You've seen them? A black one about as big as a teacup at the bottom, a red one, a little smaller, laid on that, and a quite small white on top; all tied together with a tuft, of red thread in the middle of the white one. Then, when she had lots of these made, she sewed them all on an oval piece of old sacking, and it was real bright and pret-You can shake the dust out of

Nell said Polly needed a curtain for the window at the head of her lounge; she had nothing but an old shade, and it wasn't nice, so I said I would make her one like some I saw at my aunt's last summer. It was of unbleached muslin, with two stripes of bright red, and bright blue percale across the top and the bottom-a little way apart, you know. It didn't cost much, and I had a dollar of my own, and it was ev-

Well, we all went to work with a Such an uprising of the people of all tell you; and we nailed some old bagclasses and conditions was never be- ging on it for a bottom, and made a and covered the whole with pretty But the last act in the great drama chintz; and Mattie made a crocheted was not completed until yesterday, tidy for it, that could be washed. Oh, when Zebulon B. Vance, having for I forgot! John Burnett sawed out a the third time taken the oath as Gov- lovely set of shelves, with his new jigernor of North Carolina, was reinduct- saw, and Kate Woodbury took an old ed into the office from which he was stand out of their attic. It was good driven by Federal bayonets to make and strong, but awfully old-fashioned; and it had two drawers and leaves to let down. It was just the thing for Polly, because she could keep the things in the drawers, you see; and her shelves could stand on it. And I made a cover to fit it, out of Turkish toweling, the new fashioned way, you know, with gay figures sewed on; and Alice brought a sweet little vase that she had to hold flowers, or ferns and grasses, in winter. We knew Polly was very fond of flowers, and Nell said she had to

Let me see, was that all? Oh, no; the rug down in front of it, and hung Nicholas.

keep them in a tea-cup.

Christmas Society, every girl collected all the nice books the curtain over the window, and pat she could. We each gave one or two the booksbelves, at the head where she of our own, and asked the boys that could reach it. And we put the mossknew Polly, and most of our mothers thing on it, and the vase filled with gave us one or two, so we had a real grasses, and ferns, and hitter sweet on lovely library. I remember some of top of all. Then we filled the shelves the books-'Undine,' 'Grim's stories,' with books, and hung the picture where 'Hans Anderson's works,' a whole set she could see it without moving. And (Johnny Burnett gave that; wasn't he then we triumed the whole room with splendid?) and 'Little Women,' and evergreens left from decorating our 'We Girls,' and-oh, lots of others I church. Over the door we put "Merry can't remember, only all nice ones, and Christmas," in autumn leaves, Mrs. in good order. Mrs. Woodbury put in Taintor made it; she sowed the leaves a lovely new Bible with clasps, and upon white muslin, and it looked as there were lots of peotry books; she's though it was right on the wall. very fond of poetry.

> who's been to Europe, gave her a most finished it was just lovely. All the lovely photograph—three little angels, time Mrs. Stevens could hardly help a or cherubs, or something. Oh, it was bit; she just sat in the corner and cried. too sweet for anything! I've seen Pol- I never saw such a woman. ly look at it till she cried, and I want-

brought home such beautiful mosses - fast so as not to be late.

she knew every leaf, she said. told her that we girls had a society, and had been making some presents for Pol-

people cry when they're glad! She said she had been trying to get Polly something nice for Christmas, she had such a dull life, and she was so putient, but in spite of all she could do, everything she could earn was used up in that from her mother's kitchen.) cold doctor's bills and rent. She said she meat, pickles, hot Saratoga potatoes meant to make her a cake at least, and Nell said, right off, that she could come into their bouse to make it, so that Polly shouldn't know.

We talked the thing over, and we decided that Mrs. Stevens should get away, and after we were gone Pollyre-Polly to bed early on Christmas Eve. ceived the very best present of all from There was a hall between the sittingroom and bed-room, and she thought Polly wouldn't hear us, and we were to kept her back. And Mrs. Stephen's go about eight o'clock to fix it all up had taken specimens of her knitting for her, and then all meet there the around to ladies who had little children. next morning to see her surprise, All and had got orders for pretty bright that day, Mrs. Stevens told us afterward, Polly was very low spirited, furnished her own yarn, and there was though she tried to be cheerful, poor a pile of lovely colored yarns for her to thing. She was a good girl, always; begin on. but she remembered that our school was getting ready for a festival and a Christmas tree, and she couldn't help thinking of last year, I suppose, when she was there, and had presents with the rest of us.

She did have a present on the tree, too, as well as the rest of us; and we took it with us when we went that night. It was a real nice work-box, with everything in it complete. Miss Murton made it. Polly was her pet

Well, we could hardly wait for eight o'clock, as you may imagine, and before the clock was done striking we were there. Polly was abed and asleep, Mrs. Stevens said and we went right to work. The boys brought in the lounge, and put it in a pleasant corner of the room, and we girls fixed it up with its new quilt and nice big pillow; and we laid

We worked there, if you'll believe And-let me think-Mattie's sister, me, till twelve o'clock, and when we

We gave Mrs. Stevens the new blue ed to myself, though I'm not good like wrapper, and told her to put it on Polly when she dressed her, and tell her We got a glass, and made a frame for the girls sent it to her so she would be it of card-board, with delicate lichens all fine when we came. I was so excited glued on. You know how? they're I thought I shouldn't sleep a wink that real pretty, aren't they? We all went night, but I did after all slept like a out in the woods to get them, and we log, and I had to hurry off before break-

we tried to think of something to make At seven o'clock we were all thereof them, and at last we did fix some of all we girls, I mean; Will and Johnny the nicest in a box, and covered it wouldn't go-and Mrs. Stevens went with five pieces of glass cut the right into the bedroom and dressed Polly and shape to make a cover like a box, and brought her out. She was so thin and fastened at the corners with colored light that she was easily carried. Polpaper gummed on. We found two ly was so delighted with her pretty ferns green yet, so late as that, and wrapper that she looked perfectly happy some partridge-berry, and Kate put in when she came in. The first thing she slip of her Kenilworth Ivy, and per- saw when her mother laid her down haps you won't think so, but it was was us, and she began: "Oh, girls!" just lovely! And it grew all winter, but at that minute she seemed to see and I believe Polly enjoyed it more something strange in the room. "Why, than anything, she watched it so much; who --- " she began, and stopped shore, and looked around. She looked at Well, I believe that was all. These everything the walls, the picture, the things took us some weeks to do, and stand and books, the mosses, the lonnge we worked hard too, I tell you. We itself; her chin began to quiver and had hardly time to make our Christmas her face to work, and suddenly she just presents for our own folks, but I did buried her face in the pillow and cried get time to embroider that cushion for as hard as she could cry. I never mamma isn't it pretty? I did every thought of crying; and I'm sure I don't stitch myself. But where was I? Oh, know why, but I found the tears run. all this time the secret was kept nicely, ning down my cheeks, and looked though a good many knew about it; around, and every one of the girls was and just before ('hristmas, one day Mrs. crying, too. It was the most ridiculous Stevens, Polly's mother, was cutting a thing I ever saw, but I couldn't help dress for Mrs. Barker, and we all went it. Soon we began to laugh, though. over to tell her about it. Nell Taintor and make fun of our crying, and we wouldn't let Polly even try to say "thank you!"

Then we all went out into the ball Well, she cried! I do wonder why and brought in our surprise for Mrs. Stevens. We told her we had come to stay to breakfast, and everyone of us had a basket full of good things from our own breakfasts-broiled chickens, breakfast rolls, hot coffee (Nell brought (from Nell's,) and ever so many things, We pulled out the table and spread it before Polly's lounge, and before long we sat down to a jolly breakfast -There was ever so much left, though

Finally about ten o'clock we went her mother. You see it worried her most to death that she could not help per mother. It was one thing that tockings for them; enough to keep Polly busy all winter, Each lady had

Polly could knit beautifully, and I do believe the prospect of earning some thing to help her mother was the best present she had that day.

In the evening, when I was on my way to a Christmas party at Nell's, I passed by Polly's and the curtain was not quite drawn. I couldn't help just peeping in. There she lay half up on her elbows a book in her hand, but not reading, looking at nothing, with the most lovely, happy look I ever saw. I've often wished I had a picture of her.

We were careful not to neglect Polly after that. From that day she was the happiest girl I ever saw, busy from morning to night, knitting or reading, or repeating poetry, which she learned by the page. She earned a good deal of money, and she knit so beautifully that she always had lots of orders shead --Now her mother knits too, and takes in some work but does not go out any more. I don't know any happier or nicer place to visit than Polly Stevens'.

I think that Christmas was the nicest one I ever had .- Olive Throne, in St.