

# Randolph Regulator.

GOVERNMENT WAS INSTITUTED FOR THE GOOD OF THE GOVERNED.

VOL. I.

ASHEBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1877.

NUMBER 51.

## THE RANDOLPH REGULATOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

BY

THE RANDOLPH PUBLISHING CO.

OFFICE—2 DOORS EAST OF THE

COURT HOUSE.

Yearly postage paid.....\$2 00

Months postage paid.....1 00

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

One square, two insertions.....2 00

One square, three insertions.....3 00

One square, four insertions.....4 00

One square, five insertions.....5 00

One square, six months.....12 00

For larger advertisements liberal

discounts will be made. Twelve lines solid

type constitute one square.

All kinds of JOB WORK done at the

REGULATOR'S office, in the neatest

style, and on reasonable terms. Bills for

printing considered due when pre-

sent.

[From the Raleigh Observer.]

### THOMAS J. JARVIS,

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

Thomas J. Jarvis was born in Cur-

rituck county on the 18th of January,

1836. His father, Rev. B. H. Jarvis,

was a devoted and useful member of the

Methodist Episcopal Church, whose

reputation for holiness and purity of

living will yet long survive. Owing

to his father's strengthened pecuniary

condition young Jarvis enjoyed in his

early years but slender opportunities

for acquiring a liberal education, the

work of the farm rather than the study

of books occupying his attention. Bet-

ter times came, however, and he was

after a comparative brief period of

study at home enabled to enter Ran-

dolph Macon College in Virginia. This

was on the 18th January, 1855—his

nineteenth birthday. His preparation

for college was so imperfect as at first

to put him under a disadvantage, but

it was only a temporary one and yield-

ed to his indomitable will and untiring

industry. But ere his college career

was half over want of means came very

near terminating it forever. His father

being unable to maintain him any

longer at college he would have been

obliged to return home but for the

kindness of a gentleman who supplied

him with means to complete his col-

legiate course. This benefactor was John

Sanderson, Esq. Not even in vacation

did young Jarvis relax his efforts, for

then he himself became teacher, teach-

ing one quarter in a common school

each summer, and in spite of all these

disadvantages he was enabled to gradu-

ate with his class in 1860. He immedi-

ately began teaching school in the

county of Pasquotank and continued

until June, 1861 when he entered the

army, serving first in the 17th Regi-

ment of N. C. Troops, and afterward

in the 8th Regiment of the same troops.

1869, and 1870 is fresh in the recollec-  
tion of us all. In 1870 he was re-elect-  
ed to the Legislature from Tyrrell and  
was made Speaker of the House of Rep-  
resentatives. His success in the chair  
was fully equal to that he had attained  
on the floor and today there is no bet-  
ter parliamentarian or better presiding  
officer in North Carolina than Lieut-  
Governor Thomas J. Jarvis. In 1872  
he was a candidate for Elector for the  
State at Large on the Greeley ticket,  
as he had been for his district on the  
Seymour and Blair ticket in 1868. In  
1872 he removed to Pitt County where  
he has continued to reside ever since.  
In 1875 Governor Jarvis was nominat-  
ed by acclamation by the Democratic  
Convention of Pitt for a seat in the  
Constitutional Convention of that year.  
Here, also, as in every other legislative  
body of which he has been a member,  
he rendered most conspicuous and effi-  
cient service. Last year having receiv-  
ed the nomination of the Democratic  
party as its candidate for Lieutenant  
Governor he made a thorough and able  
cavass of the whole State, winning  
everywhere he went hosts of friends  
both for himself and the cause he ad-  
vocated. Possessing a most singularly  
well balanced judgment that can be con-  
fidently relied on under the most diffi-  
cult and trying circumstances, an in-  
domitible courage, the strictest per-  
sonal integrity and withal a rare faculty  
of controlling men and giving effect to  
their action by thorough organization  
and discipline, Governor Jarvis may  
confidently look forward, if life and  
strength shall last, to even yet higher  
honors than any he has ever before re-  
ceived.

### JOSEPH A. ENGELHARD,

SECRETARY OF STATE.

Major Joseph A. Engelhard, only

son of Edward and Sarah Engelhard,

was born in Monticello, Mississippi, on

the 27th of September, 1832. His

mother's maiden name was Benson.—

Major Engelhard's school days were

spent in Mississippi and at New Alb-

any, Indiana, mostly at the latter place,

from whence he went to Chapel Hill in

1850, where he graduated in 1854. He

then studied law, first at Harvard and

then at Chapel Hill under Judge Battle

and at Raleigh under Judge Fowle.

In 1856 he received his County Court

license and in 1857 his Supreme Court

license. On the 26th of September,

1855, he married Margaret Eliza Cot-

ter, daughter of John W. Cotton, for-

merly of Florida. In 1857, he settled

in Tarboro and began the practice of

the law. In May, 1861, he entered the

military service of the State as Captain

and Quartermaster of the 33d Regi-

ment N. C. Troops. In April, 1862,

he was promoted to be Major and Quar-

termaster of General Branch's brigade.

In December, 1862, he was transferred

to General Pender's brigade as its Ad-

jutant General. In May, 1863, he be-

came Adjutant General of Pender's

Division, afterwards Wilcox's Division,

in which capacity he remained with it

until the surrender at Appomattox

Court House. In March 1866, having

in December previous purchased Mr.

Fulton's interest in the *Wilmington*

*Journal*, he went to that place to live

and has there resided ever since. In

1872 he was a delegate to the National

Democratic Convention held in Balti-

more. Though for ten years he has

taken a most active and influential part

Jas. M. Sprunt, he went to Wake For-  
est, and thence to Chapel Hill, where  
he graduated in 1857. His legal edu-  
cation was received at Judge Pearson's  
school, receiving his county court license  
in December, 1857, and his Supreme  
Court license in December, 1859. He  
immediately commenced the practice of  
the law in Kenansville and continued  
there until April, 1861, when he enter-  
ed the military service of the State as  
Captain of the Duplin Rifles. In  
March, 1862, he was elected Colonel of  
the 43d Regiment, North Carolina  
troops. He commanded his Regiment  
until the 4th of July, 1863, at Gettys-  
burg, where he was wounded, and being  
captured on the retreat, he was sent to  
Johnson's Island, and there confined  
as a prisoner of war until March 1865,  
when he was exchanged and returned  
home. He was a member of the Leg-  
islature from Duplin during the ses-  
sions of 1865-'66 and 1866-'67. In  
1867 he was a candidate for Congress  
in the Cape Fear district, but the dis-  
trict was then hopelessly Radical, and  
he made the canvass of it with no other  
hope than to rally the party and in-  
spire it with confidence for future  
contests. In the same year he married  
Miss Sallie Dortch, daughter of the  
late Dr. Louis Dortch, of Edgecombe  
county. In June, 1869, he moved to  
Wilson, where he has since resided and  
practiced law.

### JOHN M. WORTH,

STATE TREASURER.

Dr. John Milton Worth, son of Dav-  
id and Eunice Worth, was born in  
Guilford county on the 28th June,  
1811. His mother was a daughter of  
Stephen Gardner, Esq. After making  
use of the advantages offered by the  
schools in his native county, he began  
the study of medicine and continued it  
until he graduated as a physician at  
the Medical College in Lexington,  
Kentucky. In 1832 he married Sarah,  
daughter of Peter Dicks, Esq., and  
has spent his life in Guilford, Mont-  
gomery and Randolph counties. Dr.  
Worth was early called into political  
life. Three times did he represent the  
Senatorial district composed of Moore  
and Montgomery counties; twice that  
composed of Randolph and Montgom-  
ery, and twice that composed of Ran-  
dolph and Moore counties. Dr. Worth  
has never been an office seeker in any  
sense of the word, either before nomi-  
nating conventions or before the peo-  
ple. When he has gone before the  
people, it has been to comply with the  
demands of others, and to aid in ac-  
complishing the success of the party,  
whose principles he advocated, rather  
than from any consideration personal  
to himself.

In the convention last year he was  
nominated for the position he now  
holds by acclamation. Indeed, from  
one end of the State to the other there  
seemed to be but one opinion, and  
that was, that Dr. Worth was to be  
our next Treasurer. The action of  
the convention did but put in formal  
shape what the public mind had long  
before settled down upon.

In sober staid North Carolina, so  
little given to quick confidences, no  
man whose life had not displayed in  
rare degree, both financial ability and  
personal integrity, could have been  
thus chosen to take charge of the fi-  
nancial affairs of the State in a time  
of so much difficulty and embarrass-  
ment. When appointed by Governor  
Brogden to fill Mr. Jenkins' unexpired  
time, he came to Raleigh, and as was  
said, in ten minutes after his arrival,  
found sureties on his bond for \$250,  
000, although he had never been a citi-  
zen of the place. And though by no  
means a man of large wealth, he doubt-  
less could have done the same thing  
in any leading town in the State.

With all his powers, both physical  
and mental, still vigorous and unim-  
paired, the result of a lifetime of mo-  
deration and sobriety, the days of his  
usefulness to his State, and of honor  
to himself, are by no means number-  
ed. If ever there was a right man in  
the right place, that man is Dr. John  
M. Worth, now that he is in the Treas-  
urer's office. Honest, able, fearless,  
and devoted to her interest, John Mil-  
ton Worth is a son of whom North

Carolina may well be proud; a good  
man and true, whose word is as good  
as his bond, and whose bond is as  
good as gold. Long may he live to  
serve the State he loves so well

### SAMUEL L. LOVE,

STATE AUDITOR.

Dr. Samuel Leornidas Love, was  
born in Waynesville, Haywood county,  
on the 25th of August, 1828. His  
father was James R. Love, and his  
grand father was Col. Robert Love,  
who was a Presidential Elector contin-  
uously, from the time of Jefferson to  
that of Van Buren, a period of near  
forty years. No man in his day and  
generation occupied a more prominent  
position in North Carolina than Col.  
Robert Love. Dr. Love's mother was  
Maria Williamson, daughter of James  
Coman, Esq., and a descendant of Hugh  
Williamson, one of the delegates from  
North Carolina to the General Con-  
vention, that framed the Federal Con-  
stitution. A daughter named Maria  
Williamson, and a son named Robert,  
bear testimony to Dr. Love's regard  
for an ancestry, of whom he may well  
be proud.

Dr. Love went to school in Asheville  
to Messrs. Lee and Norwood: after  
which he went to Washington College  
in Tennessee, where he was a school-  
mate of Governor Vance. He studied  
medicine in Asheville under those  
noted physicians, Drs. Hardy and Les-  
ter, after which he went to Philadel-  
phia, where in due course of time he  
graduated at the Philadelphia Medical  
College.

In the Legislature of 1854-'55, he  
was elected a member of the Council  
of State, during Governor Bragg's ad-  
ministration, which position he re-  
signed in order to qualify himself for  
a seat in the Legislature, for which he  
was then a candidate. He was elect-  
ed without opposition, and continued  
to be so elected until the close of the  
late war, soon after which he returned  
to private life and resumed the prac-  
tice of medicine. In 1875, he was  
elected a member of the Constitution-  
al Convention, in which body he did  
faithful service during its entire ses-  
sion.

In 1870, he married Rachel Boyd,  
an accomplished lady and daughter of  
Major Robert Boyd, of Haywood.  
They have three children.

He was nominated by acclamation  
in the Democratic Convention of last  
year for the position he now holds.

### JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH,

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC IN-

STRUCTION.

John C. Scarborough, son of Samu-  
el and Cynthia Scarborough, was born  
in Wake county on the 22nd of Sep-  
tember, 1841. His mother was a  
daughter of Hartwell Horton, Esq.  
Mr. Scarborough, though he has just  
entered upon the discharge of one of  
the most important offices in the gift  
of the people, is the youngest of all  
those who took the oath of office to-  
day. His school days were spent  
in the common schools and district  
schools of his county. The war com-  
ing on he early entered the military  
service of the State, where he served  
first as a sergeant in the 4th Regiment  
N. C. Volunteers, and afterwards in  
the 1st Regiment N. C. State Troops.  
His service there was faithful and con-  
tinuous. Like so many others, Mr.  
Scarborough found himself entirely  
dependent on his own exertions after  
the war closed, and without the help  
of an education to enable him to push  
forward in life. This defect he pro-  
ceeded to repair at once, and accord-  
ingly in 1866 went to Wake Forest  
College where he remained until June,  
1869, when he graduated. He was  
no less faithful and true as a student  
than he had been brave and gallant as  
a soldier.

Having adopted teaching as a pro-  
fession he remained as a resident of  
Wake Forest until about five years ago,  
when he went to the town of Selma,  
in Johnston county, where he has since  
lived. He has never before held any  
public position save that of Magistrate  
and Mayor of the village in which he  
lived. Like the other officers installed  
yesterday morning, Mr. Scarborough is

also a married man, having on the  
12th of June, 1876, married Miss Julia  
V. Moore, daughter of Walter R.  
Moore, Esq.

Mr. Scarborough, like so many of  
his new associates, in office, is emi-  
nently a self-made man in the truest,  
best and most literal sense of that  
much abused term, for he owes his  
success in life to his own exertions.  
His latest triumph, we trust and be-  
lieve, is but the door to others that  
shall make his name a household word  
in North Carolina, remembered with  
grateful emotions for generations to  
come. To his hands have been com-  
mitted the educational interest of more  
than a million of people. From him  
legislation intended to afford the best  
facilities in our reach for the educa-  
tion of the rising generations will take  
shape and direction. The responsibil-  
ity is a great one—one that needs to  
bring to its proper discharge vigor  
both of mind and body. Both of these  
admirable qualities Mr. Scarborough  
possesses, together with a strong will,  
energy, industry, great individuality  
of character and true courage of his  
opinions. May God speed him in the  
great undertaking that lies before him.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

### BILL ARP ON THE SITUATION.

You must excuse me, but it is im-  
possible to suppress myself altogether  
at this time. I feel like a little  
crowd will open the pores and help  
digestion, and do me good generally.  
And didn't we lick 'em; and did you  
say his name was Hayes? And is  
he the man who said he didn't mind  
it himself, but his heart bled for the  
poor nigger? Priests and levites of  
Jericho! how much will be bleed his  
pocket. Why, bless your soul, the  
nigger is free. He can go to Ohio if  
he wants to. We haven't got 'em  
penned up. If Hayes, or whatever  
his name is, will call 'em, they'll come.  
Ain't it curious these darkies don't go  
to their friends? Aint it curious  
their friends don't come down to see  
them if they are so everlastin' sorry?  
Maybe they are intimidated. The  
truth is, Mr. Watterson, them Rad-  
icals give the nigger suffrage to hum-  
ble us and out-vote us, but they never  
counted on it givin' us 30 more  
votes in makin' a President. The  
nigger voted for Hayes, if that's his  
name, and elected Mr. Tilden. Hurry  
you hear of these Radicals will be tryin'  
to take away his vote, or colonize  
him in some furrin' land.

But it's too late—the dog is dead.  
They may talk about intimidation and  
countin' out and holdin' on, but it  
can't be did. Knives don't take  
kings in this game. They stocked  
the cards and had the shuffle and  
deal, and we won it, and the stakes  
we are bound to have. We'll fight on  
it, sur. Yes, sur; if the worst comes  
to the worst we'll whip 'em agin.—  
Two hundred and fifty thousand ma-  
jority has settled this question. As  
General Gordon said: "Stand up,  
my countrymen, stand up; don't wilt  
nor wither; we have met the enemy  
and they are ours—that is if we can  
keep 'em. I know they are as slick-  
ery as eels, but we must hold 'em.—  
The life of the nation depends on it.  
Liberty and free speech and habeas  
corpus are all in peril. Four more  
years of Radical rule and this country  
will be as lifeless as an Egyptian  
mummy. They must not be allowed  
to steer the old ship any longer. Its  
agin natur. Its agin the law of Moses,  
and Revelation, and the Shorter Cat-  
echism, and the long-meter doxology.  
My wife says if the fight must come,  
the women ought to take a hand this  
time, and she is ready to tare hair  
with old mother Hayes, if that's her  
name, or any other woman who is  
mournin' for the nigger.

Mr. Watterson, sur, we have pa-  
tiently bided our time. We saw this  
glorious event a comin'. If it wasn't  
a star in the East, it was a roarin'  
borealis in the North. We knowed  
there was justice and generosity in the  
bosoms of Northern Democrats. For  
a long time we've been listenin' to the  
rumblin' thunder of their indignation.

Ever and anon it has vibrated upon  
the air like the shake of young earth-  
quake, and we've lived in hope and  
defied despair until at last the pent-  
up storm came down upon 'em like  
an Alpine avalanche, or a simoon in  
the desert, or a typhoon of the tropics,  
or a cyclone of the raging seas.  
Oh! it was terrible, terrible! Excuse  
me for growin' eloquent, if you please,  
for it seems to me I still hear the  
mighty voices of three millions of  
honest Democrats exclaimin' with  
trumpet tongues, "Get out of these  
Augean stables and let us turn the  
Potomac in. The stench of your cor-  
ruption has overspread the land. Ye  
have made the rich richer and the  
poor poorer. Ye have smothered  
honesty, garoted industry and sown  
discord among kindred. Ye have  
put your Southern brethren in a pit  
and dyed their shirts in pokeberry  
juice, and called it blood to deceive  
the people, but like Joseph of old,  
they will yet be put in power and save  
the land from ruin and destruction.  
Joseph's brethren repented in tears  
and sorrow, but ye will not repent.—  
They did not steal his silver eap, but  
ye will steal and carry away in your  
carpet-bags not only the cups, but the  
sauces and the spoons."

Why sur, the first official advertise-  
ment Mr. Tilden will put in the Wash-  
ington papers will be fixin' a day of  
thanksgivin', and callin' for sealed  
proposals for a penitentiary big en-  
ough to accommodate 30,000 Rad-  
ical thieves who have stolen a thou-  
sand million of dollars from the na-  
tional treasury.

Mr. Watterson, sur, Uncle Sammy  
Tilden is agoin to take his seat in that  
cheer—if he lives. There's doubts  
about a heap of things in this sub-  
lunary world, but there ain't no  
doubt about that. Let 'em rip and  
roar and snort and cavort like a dyin'  
aligator if they want to, but my private  
opinion is a heap of 'em had better  
be marshalin' their assets for  
transportation to some furrin and un-  
known clime. Intimidation! Oh my  
country! Amazin impudence! Who  
has been intimidated for the last ten  
years? Haven't they kept us under  
bayonets all the time. Haven't they  
divided the army about half-and-half  
between us and the Injuns? Let 'em  
hunt for intimidation nearer home.—  
Why, sur, there was thousands of  
humble Democrats in Ohio and Penn-  
sylvania who wanted to vote for Mr.  
Tilden, but their bread and meat de-  
pended on not doing it. How about  
all the workmen in the shops, mills,  
factories, that belonged to the Rad-  
icals who made their bloated fortunes  
out of the late war? There was no  
intimidation, of course, but the boss  
calls them all up and says: "You  
vote as you please, but if you don't  
vote for Hayes (didn't you say that  
was his name,) you can come to the  
captain's office and settle, and get  
your walkin' papers."

The truth is, Mr. Watterson, those  
Radical cowards have been afraid of  
us so long that they have got intimi-  
dation on the brain. Ben Butler was  
invited to go to New Orleans to help  
count, but he didn't go; he replied  
by telegraph—"Great spoons! I  
can't go. I feel intimidated." Now  
the worst case I have heard of is Jack  
Allan's. He had three hundred neg-  
roes on his sugar plantation, and  
bein' pressed for labor he offered ev-  
ery darkey who would stay at home  
an extra dollar in silver, and they  
stayed. The shine of the coin intimi-  
dated 'em, and so Louisiana is to be  
set down for—did you say his name  
was Hayes?

Now for the other side of the pic-  
ture. These Radical rascals made  
the poor niggers believe that if Mr.  
Tilden was elected they would all be  
put on the block and sold into slavery.  
They were made to believe a lie and put  
in fear of losin' their liberty, and that  
wasn't intimidation was it? Why,  
sur, in the last ten days 17 of 'em  
have axed me to buy 'em when the  
sale comes off; but I'm afeard to do  
it. They have follered these Radicals  
so long I'm afeard they would steal  
everything I've got. Sur, if there  
[CONCLUDED ON FORTH PAGE.]