

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.
JAMES A. GARFIELD
OF OHIO.
FOR PRESIDENT.
CHESTER A. ARTHUR
OF NEW YORK.

REPUBLICAN ELECTORAL TICKET.

For Electors of President and Vice-President, at large.
OLIVER H. DOCKERY
GEORGE B. EVERITT
JOHN B. RESPASS
Of the First Congressional District.
WILLIAM S. O'B. ROBINSON
Of the Second Congressional District.
SAMUEL W. WATTS
Of the Third Congressional District.
OSBERN L. HARRIS
Of the Fourth Congressional District.
CHARLES A. REYNOLDS
Of the Fifth Congressional District.
GEORGE W. PATTERSON
Of the Sixth Congressional District.
JAMES G. RAMSAY
Of the Seventh Congressional District.
WILLIAM R. TRULL
Of the Eighth Congressional District.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.
RALPH P. BUXTON
OF CUMBERLAND.
FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR.
RUFUS BARRINGER
OF MECKLENBURG.
For Secretary of State.
RICHARD M. NORMENT
Of Robeson.
For Treasurer.
AARON D. JENKINS
Of Gaston.
For Auditor.
RILEY H. CANNON
Of Jackson.
For Attorney-General.
AUGUSTUS M. MOORE
Of Chowan.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction.
ARCHIBALD R. BLACK
Of New Hanover.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress—First District.
CYRUS W. GRANDY
Of Pasquotank.
For Congress—Second District.
ORLANDO HUBBS
Of Craven.
For Congress—Third District.
WILLIAM P. CANADAY
Of New Hanover.
For Congress—Fourth District.
MOSES A. BLEDSOE
Of Wake.
For Congress—Fifth District.
THOMAS B. KEOGH
Of Guilford.
For Congress—Sixth District.
WILLIAM R. MYERS
Of Mecklenburg.
For Congress—Seventh District.
DAVID M. PURCHES
Of Iredell.

REPUBLICAN JUDICIAL TICKET.

[To be voted throughout the State.]
For Judge of Fourth Judicial District.
NATHANIEL MCLEAN
Of Robeson.
For Judge of Fifth Judicial District.
JAMES H. HEADEN
Of Chatham.

When the "solid south" can swallow Ben. Butler of Massachusetts as a supporter of Hancock, it shows how easy it was to swallow Hancock.

With that rare consistency that distinguishes the Bourbon newspapers of our state they accuse Dr. Samuel L. Love of the 8th Congressional District having "played traitor" to his party while they salving poor old Ben. Butler and others, who have done the same thing that Love has, in kind.

We consent to a personal liking for Senator Ransom, and we would not permit if we could help it any injustice to be done him, but the Tarboro South-erner places itself and also Senator Ransom in an unpleasant position by uttering the following bit of fimsiness: As a fascinating and graceful speaker, Gen. Ransom hasn't a superior on the continent. He is justly regarded by all parties as one of the finest orators in the United States Senate.

For five years the Democrats have controlled the House of Representatives, and for one year it has controlled the Senate also. Their investigating committees have been as tick as the jack-o-lanterns in a swampy marsh in a hot night, and quite as volatile. They have stalked like ghostly ghouls, seeking some rottenness, and their mousing committees, which were seeking to prey like the ancient demons on the dead bodies of some Republican officials. In all their attempts to dig up some offensive odor proceeding from Republican politics they have found not a single defaulter. The Treasury Department is absolutely spotless in its whiteness, notwithstanding it was constantly hounded by Democratic moonshiners and thieves and villains for years. Their myriads of drag-nets

are all the while dragged in as empty as a shrimp net in January. They can find nothing to gratify their morbid appetites but such exploded scandals as pavement contracts or lawyers fees, or charges about salary grabs in which the Democrats all joined when they could get a chance.

General Hancock, in the role of "broad ripe statesmanship," is not a very brilliant success. In his reasonings on the subject of the tariff he says "the tariff question is a local question. The same question was brought up once in my native place in Pennsylvania. It is a matter that the General Government seldom cares to interfere with." He pool-pools at the whole subject, thus: "there has to be a certain amount—millions of dollars—raised by a tariff that can be got in no other way, and that must necessarily give protection to the manufacturing interests of the country." The party which nominated him declared that they wanted a tariff for revenue only. Inasmuch as no power but the Congress can pass a tariff law, and as a statute must be uniform all over the United States, it is difficult to see how such a law can be local.

There was a fishiness in Judge Fowle's speech on questions which he saw fit to discuss at the late centennial celebration at the scene of the battle of King's Mountain, and the tenor of his observations modified mildly the principles for which the men fell there. But Gen. Butler of Georgia asserted that "states rights was not dead," and that the flag asserts that "each state is sovereign before the law" and bid defiance to the tyrants of the world. On these terms he cried out for a "libation of affection to our whole country." On the whole Judge Fowle seems to have been the safest Union man in the crowd.

That splendid old fellow, Fred Douglass, delivered the annual address before the North Carolina Agricultural and Industrial Society in the day time, and at night made a free and easy political speech in Metropolitan Hall. He said a prodigious number of nice things for the Republican party, and some of its leaders. He was very lavish about Garfield, saying, "He was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He has come up from the people, a broad shouldered, deep-chested, broad handed, big-footed working man, making his living as a working man at any kind of work that offered itself, with the spade, the rake, the hoe, the pickaxe." He was thrown overboard in early life in the midnight stream without a life preserver.

"I am a Republican; I am a black Republican; I am a woolly-headed Republican, and I will tell you why. Sometime ago I was a slave; a little after that I was a fugitive slave, and a little while after that I was advocating the cause of the slave; but now, thanks to the magnanimity, thanks to the wisdom, thanks to the justice of the Republican party, I am a man, a man among men; and better still, I am a citizen of the greatest country on the globe. [Applause.] And it is to this Republican party, my dear colored fellow citizens, that you owe your citizenship, to the wise legislation of this party. And although you are not to vote forever for the Republican party, because it is called Republican."

He gave a great deal of good advice to the Democrats. "It is an indefinable something that leads you to desire the south solid; but there is no principle in it. It is only a vague, dumb omduration of an idea, or a sentiment. There is nothing tangible in it." There were a large number of Democrats in the rear part of the hall who gave respectful attention.

NORTHERN COTTON AND WOOLLEN MILLS.

The five manufacturing companies, situated in Manchester, New Hampshire, recently held their annual meetings. There were five corporations, which produced annually of cotton and woolen fabrics, fine and coarse, colored in the yarn or printed, 107,520,809 yards. These corporations are named the Amoskeag, the Stark, the Manchester, the Langdon and the Amory, and the value of their works, including their quick capital, must amount to about \$15,000,000. They reported dividends as follows: Amoskeag, 10 per cent; the Manchester, two 6 per cent dividends; the Stark 8 per cent; the Langdon 8; and as to the Amory the ground was broken July 1879 and the mill did not begin to run until August 1880, so that it had no means to pay a dividend. These manufacturing companies, cotton, woolen, locomotives, and other things support a city of about 25,000 population. The Merrimack river on which Manchester stands turns wheels enough in a distance up that stream of not more than 15 miles from its mouth, to support not less than 200,000 people.

The Tribune says that a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether should be the Republican motto for the next three weeks. The Republicans are going to carry every Northern State, but they want to carry them with such a rush that the business of a Solid South will never be attempted again. That will be the end of sectionalism, of State sovereignty, and of the principles of Lee and Jackson.

A MEETING AT WHITEVILLE.

[From Our Own Reporter.]
It is doubtful if there was anywhere in the world a more delightful morning or a more lovely sky than that under which the Wilmington Columbia and Augusta train was scudding out over the rice fields, over through the pine woods, by pleasant houses and white villages, charming lakes, green marshes, into that *outré* cluster of houses known as Whiteville Depot. As we rode up the straight high way, between pleasant residences and luxuriant crops of cotton, rice and corn, by a big cotton gin pouring out busily its white fleeces, and white churches, in among a cluster of white houses, and a quaint old Court House, everything seemed fresh and cheerful, and lively.

Among the first things noticed was the long two-story store house of John A. Maultsby, quite 60 feet long, clean and fresh in its newness, and brim full of the newest stock of goods. There were long counters and shelves, weighed down with goods, potteries, stores of all kinds, crockeries and porcelains, shoes, and dry goods, and groceries in a separate building, and an elegant counting-room in the extreme further end, not yet finished. There is not so fine and ample and complete a ware house in all the country around.

People were dropping in languidly at the old Court House, and so did the reporter. There were, clustered in the bar and outside, venerable gray-headed gentlemen, young men with quicker motions and sharper eyes, colored citizens sitting quietly with rather anxious looks on their dark countenances, and the candidates for Congress from the 3rd, District. Of them, briefly now but more soon. There were three: William P. Canaday, the Republican; John W. Shackelford, the Democrat; and Mr. H. R. Kornegay, the Greenbacker. It came Shackelford's turn to speak first that day. Your reporter observed that each one of these gentlemen had under their arms a quantity of "fixed ammunition" in the shape of newspapers, Public Documents, hand-books, "note-books, private letters, and what not.

Shackelford appeared first. He leaned over the desk, looked along carefully into the faces of each one, with a scrutinizing look. These were his points:

1. The Democratic party from time immemorial were honest, pure, well-meaning, well doing and well-purposed. The Republican party was dishonest, corrupt, thieving and unscrupulously mischievous and injurious to the public interests.
2. Gov. Jarvis became a benefactor to the people in consequence of turning over to the State 146 miles of railroad which had had cost more than \$2,000,000 to the State and which he had claimed ought to be sold in the market for \$3,000,000, when it was finished to Paint Rock.
3. The Republicans squandered the school funds, the anti-bellum state stocks &c. &c. &c.

He argued that if they were admitted that Hawkins, Stubbs, Cowan, and others did take the special taxes bonds of 69-69 it was not an offence because the Republicans stole them, not these Democratic railroad Presidents. It is probable that Mr. Shackelford does not recognize the principle of law which constitutes a *particeps criminis*, so that if these Democrats received stolen goods they were not liable for it. These are a fair sample of Mr. Shackelford's points. Your reporter kept account of these points as he went along, and might give more. He does not intend to follow the current of his remarks, if they had any current, but a crooked one. It would be far less feasible to set up a general criticism of his style and manner of treating questions of statesmanship, or speculate on the amount of service that he would be likely to render this District, were the people to make the broad mistake of sending him to Congress.

Excepting the criticisms which Mr. Kornegay made on what had been said of his Greenback theories by his two opponents, his argument had about as much coherence as that great science of fiat money, which is the science which teaches the art of paying debts with promises which never are to be complied with. The best evidence of the same kind what the position of this third candidate may be, is that he stolidly and doggedly refused to say whether he supported Hancock or Garfield, or Jarvis or Dutton. He is not of much practical service to anybody but himself, as long as he is noncommittal on this important question. Hancock or Garfield or Weaver, Mr. Kornegay.

Then, in turn, came forward Canaday, placable, good natured, smiling, looking everybody straight in the eye, evidently composed in mind, and with clear head. There was no flinching in his speech, and his speech was direct, and his attitude was steady and bold, if not aggressive. Each point which Shackelford and Kornegay had made, he attacked, not mercilessly, but pertinaciously, and there was a conclusiveness at the end of every demonstration, and the invincibility of each sentence left nothing more to be said. Shackelford was nowhere when Canaday closed. People looked where he had been and he was not there. It was as if all the marks on the slate had been rubbed

out. Whether he explained Jarvis' tergiversation on the subject of the railroad sale, the county governments windle wale, the people were deprived of their rights, the squandering of the anti-bellum school fund, the squandering of the anti-bellum bonds, or anything, he made clean work and a clean refusal of all Shackelford's allegations. Grave men looked sober, and some roughs went out with indications of temper, but that did not disturb Canaday's serenity, and even interruptions did not discompose him.

GRAND PARADE IN NEW YORK.

Sixty Thousand Men in Line.

GENERAL GRANT.

On Monday evening last surpassed in magnificence all previous ones. There were 40,000 or 60,000 voters in line, bearing torches, marching through dense masses of people in the great avenues, amid blazing rockets and the blast of martial music and the streaming of banners. No finer evening could have been selected.

The crowd began to assemble about 6 P. M., stretching from Washington Square to Madison Square, and in various other streets waiting to fall into the ranks of the vast procession. We copy from the Tribune's reporter:

Opposite was a terrace of upturned faces. The street, sidewalk and west side of Madison Square were filled with human beings. Underneath the lights, twinkling dimly in the square, it could be seen that the multitudes extended far beyond the dense ranks in front. Through the foliage to the northeast a reddish glare told of the illuminations on the Union League Club House, and in the southern part of the square a calcium light shed a strange, unearthly radiance upon the leaves and the faces of the crowd. To the north the great host swarmed around the Worth Hotel, and in the West 4th Street, looking in the distance by a line of gleaming red lights. Even behind the stand, to the west, Broadway was thronged. Above the gathered thousands rose the white front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the lighted windows gay with groups of spectators, while from the balcony over the porch, belted with lights and bunting, a party of brilliantly attired women looked down upon the scene.

Half-past 8 came and three rockets shot up in the south. The line of Boys in Blue that had been standing before the stand marched down to take its place in the procession. Preparations were made to clear Fifth-ave. A cord of officers swept across and slowly and painfully fought back the crowd. At last a great ring was cleared. As the minute-hand of the Fifth-ave. clock pointed to 9, a blaze of light was visible down Fifth-ave. Below a restless motion could be seen in the vast army still stood firm—resolved, it was evident, to catch the first glimpse of Grant. Then rockets began to shoot up along the avenue, and the forms of horsemen dimly visible showed that the head of the column was coming. Amid a blaze of Roman candles and rockets the picture of "Our next President" James A. Garfield looked calmly down from the stereopticon light at Broadway and Twenty-third-st. Horse cars and stages were kept from advancing. Their passengers deserted them, and seen from the stand they looked hopelessly stranded. As the leading horsemen turned into Twenty-third-st., passing Broadway, a fountain of fire stars, balls and bombs suddenly blazed up. Looking down, the outlines of horses and riders were darkly drawn as silhouettes leaping and plunging among the flames. Suddenly balls of fire, gleaming from the black ranks, were seen coming up the avenue. Then red lights cast a lurid brilliancy over the whole scene, and the faces of the spectators at the stand looked as though bathed in blood. The great throng still waited nearly motionless about the plaza. The procession moved on. Madison Square was girded with a river of flames, shining under the trees as the torches passed around. A bright reddish tinge suffused the sky over the Union League Club House as the fireworks were discharged from the roof. Watching the sea of flame rolling up the avenue and the exploding rockets, spectators on the stand waited until the glare of rockets far up Fifth-ave. told that the procession had reached Fifty-sixth-st.

Then came the flash of a red light, and the tide of fire was seen setting southward.

THE COMING OF GENERAL GARFIELD.

There was a stir and bustle along the pathway that had been kept clear to the hotel. The crowd was on tiptoe with eagerness and expectation. "Here he comes," was shouted at last, and as General Grant walked through the swaying through a volley of cheers and applause marked his way. He took his seat in the reviewing officer's chair on a platform built out before the stand. Next him sat Marshall Jewell, the Rev. Dr. Newman and General Carr. Secretary Ervatt afterward made his way to the stand and stood in the small reserved stand near to General Grant. His presence was not noticed until the reviewing officer's chair was set up to view it. The crowd caught a glimpse of him, and showed its recognition in ringing cheers. For hours after midnight the immense procession was still passing the reviewing stand.

It is impossible to give much more idea of the vast sea of human beings, draped out in the ornate decorations of their organizations clubs of all sorts in the Philadelphia Invariables, 1,000 strong, Exchange Club, the Boys in Blue commanded by Gen. Horace Por-

ter, Book Binders, Law School Clubs, Roscoe Conkling Club 2,000 strong, only a little of which we can mention. One of the most imposing demonstrations so far as numbers are concerned was made by the Business Men's Association, which mustered in Broadway, south of Twenty-third-st. It was divided into nine companies, and in all there were not less than 2,000 men in line. J. O. Robinson acted as Marshal and he had a mounted staff, the members of which were John Sloane, John F. Plummer, M. W. Cooper, W. Files Smith, Major Tully, Major Webb, and Major Smith, H. B. Claffin & Co.'s employes numbered 300; Bates, Reed & Cooley's, 100; E. S. Jeffrey & Co.'s 100; Telf, Griswold & Co.'s 100; Dunham, Buckley & Co.'s, 100; Lewis Brothers & Co.'s, sixty; Halstead, Hines & Co.'s, sixty; and Pomeroy & Plummer's, fifty. Large numbers also came from W. and J. de la Haye, Hardy Osby & Co., Wright Sloss & Fabry, Lawson Brothers, & Alexander Dungan & Co., Watson & Barthold, Wilson & Bradbury, and, in fact, from all the leading houses represented in the wholesale trade. The organization was promptly on the ground and in a long time to wit for the procession to move. It was accompanied by several drays laden with cases of dry goods, and on each dray was placed a calcium light.

There was no end of marching, decorations, shouting, flags, and every conceivable display which would show forth joy and happiness and glorification. Great men, rich men, learned men, men who were earnest in looking after their rights, Christians, Jews, Germans, French, Irish and Africans all mixed together all enthusiastic for a common purpose of preserving our glorious nation and elevating the American people.

The Career of Garfield Briefly Stated:
At 14. At work at a carpenter's bench.
At 16. Driving a canal boat.
At 18. Student at Chester Academy, Ohio.
At 21. Teaching in public school, Ohio.
At 23. Entered Williams College.
At 26. Graduated with the honors of his class.
At 27. Tutor in Hiram College.
At 28. Principal of Hiram College.
At 29. Youngest member of the Ohio senate.
At 30. Colonel of the 42d Ohio regiment.
At 31. Commander of brigade; whipped the rebels under Humphrey Marshall; helped Buell at Pittsburg Landing, siege of Corinth, etc.
At 32. Chief of Staff of the Army of the Cumberland.
At 33. In Congress of the United States, as successor of Joshua R. Giddings.
At 48. Elected United States Senator, having been in Congress fifteen years.
At 49. Republican candidate for the Presidency.
At 50. Will be President of the United States.—Ohio State Journal.

The Democratic Record Dissected.

[From a Letter in the Detroit Post and Tribune.]
It is amusing just now to hear some gentlemen here boasting of their principle, and charging everybody else with a want of it. They have not been so particular in the past.
In 1861 they supported a platform which declared it unlawful to coerce a state.
In 1862 they declared themselves in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war.
In 1864 they intimated that the war was a failure.
In 1865 they rejoiced in its success.
In 1868 they opposed the constitutional amendments.
In 1870 they accepted them as necessary, and in 1872 they approved them as wise.
Nor have they always been so fearfully honest on the money question.
In 1862 they denounced the Legal-tender act as unconstitutional.
In 1868 they shouted themselves hoarse in favor of a doctrine as to greenbacks far more extreme than Mr. Field's.
In 1872 they pledged themselves to resumption of specie payments.
In 1876 they advocated the unconditional repeal of the Resumption act.
Such are and have been the "time-honored principles" of this Democratic party. All things to all men, and a unit on but one, and that an undying devotion to Slavery and hatred of Liberty.

What is it that the Solid South really wants at the present time?

The Southern States are in perfect command of their own local Government. All disabilities have been removed from those who participated in the Rebellion. The Confederates stand on an equal footing with the Union men of the North. Yet still the South is politically a unit, seeking to humiliate the Republican party for its heroic sacrifices in behalf of Union and Freedom. Is it then true that what the South seeks is to become again the governing element of the Republic for its own sectional purposes? Is this what Hancock represents? Is that a fitting object for a gallant Union soldier to have in view?
—Philadelphia North American.

It was Barzoo who said that in no event could Lander's majority fall below 8,000.

It was McDonald who knew a great many Republicans that would vote for Hancock, and not one Democrat who would vote for Garfield.

WILLIAM P. CANADAY.

MR. EDITOR:—The popularity of the present Republican candidate for Congress, in the Third District, is growing rapidly, and almost beyond conception. The manner in which he delivers his addresses, and his explanation of business matters with which all of us are more or less interested, shows that he is a gentleman, and capable of filling the office more successfully and acceptably to the people of the Third Congressional District, than any of his predecessors have done for years past. It is a great satisfaction to his friends in this city as well as to his friends in other parts of the State to know that he is making such a successful canvass. The substance of his talk is about business matters, not of jokes, he says he has no time to joke; he goes before the people and explains minutely their public wants. His experience in active public life has given him knowledge, and he understands what will be expected of him. Appreciated as he is by the crowds who go to hear him, it is no wonder that remarks can be heard on all sides: "We will vote for him, he is our man, he knows what we ought to have, and we believe he will see that we get what we are entitled to."

Yours in faith,
Y.

A VICE FROM THE 'BLOODY FIFTH.'

[WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct. 12th, 1880.]

EDITOR POST:—According to previous announcement, the Boy's of the Fifth Ward Garfield, Buxton and Canaday Club met at their Club Room in this city, on 9th, between Castle and Queen streets, on Tuesday night last, Oct. 12th, at 8 1/2 o'clock.

The meeting was called to order by W. E. N. Sellers, President, who stated that the Club had been called together for the purpose of giving them a little punch in regard to the registration affairs, and other business demanding the attention of the Club.

After the transaction of such business as was before the Club, Mr. Hill, in a brief speech announced that the candidate for Congress of the Third District was present. Almost before Mr. Hill could take his seat, cries were heard for "CANADAY, CANADAY, CANADAY."

Mr. Canaday then came forward and addressed the Club in a speech of about one hour. It is impossible for me to give an outline of that speech. Suffice it to say that Mr. Canaday's speech was sharp, effective and to the point. He showed the Democracy up in their true light, and showed every voter the great responsibility that rested upon them. Mr. C. made many friends, and the old Fifth will give him her best and largest majority.

Mr. Scott, was next introduced, and that he acquitted himself well and dealt sledge-hammer blows to the Democracy, need not be told, for it is already well known.

Mr. Scott was followed by Messrs Gerken, Sampson and Waddell, in good old Republican speeches, after which amidst rousing cheers for Garfield, Buxton, Canaday and the great Republican party, the Club adjourned.

Yours, &c.
EM QUAD.

COLUMBUS.

COW BRANCH, COLUMBUS, COUNTY OCT. 2nd 1880.

MR. EDITOR.—Please allow me space in your paper to inform the many readers of its political news. That old Columbus is alive and working hard for the election of the Republican candidates. We have organized a Garfield, Arthur, Buxton and Canaday Club. Mr. Richard McDougal called the meeting to order after which he being elected chairman of said Club introduced C. R. Baldwin, who made an able address, showing why he intended to vote for the Republican nominees. Columbus is more hopeful than she ever been. C. R. Baldwin was elected Secretary and Curtis Fields assistant Secretary.

Yours, for the party.
C. R. BALDWIN.

"Clod Hopper, and one, who knows a few things" says in the Industrial Journal. "This man Best is one of the biggest humbugs that ever entered North Carolina. The facts are, that Best does not have anything to do with the Western North Carolina Road. He and his New York syndicate were a perfect failure. Through hard begging by Jarvis and the Democratic Ring at Raleigh, the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company advanced money to the Western North Carolina Road and took possession of it, as security for the amount advanced, agreeing to run it until after the election, to save Jarvis and the Democratic party of this State." Is it honorable that this thing can be kept secret. Can Mr. Dorick and others lead themselves to the furtherance of this deception?

It was Thurman who said Ohio would go Democratic by a good majority.

It was Hendricks who said Indiana was sure for Lander by 15,000.

It was Forney who said Hancock would have just a walk-over.

PLACES FOR REGISTRATION.

First Ward, Upper Division, residence of T. J. Herring, on west side of Sixth between Bladen and Harriet streets.

First Ward, Lower Division, store of J. C. Stevenson & Co., on Fourth street at Boney Bridge.

Second Ward, J. C. Munn's store on Front until about 15th, then at residence of J. C. Lumsden, Front street.

Third Ward, on Princess, second door from corner of Fourth street.

Fourth Ward, at W. P. Othman's Mill, on Dock street.

Fifth Ward, J. M. Brewer's store, corner Fifth and Castle streets.

Books to be open including the last day before election.

Why the Democrats Chose Hancock.

[From a Speech by Gen. Beatty, at Columbus, Ohio.]
It was not love for the soldier record of Gen. Hancock that secured his nomination at Cincinnati. On the contrary. It was the belief that he could be governed, directed, and utilized politically by the Lamars, the Hills, the Kellys, and the Tildens. They put his brilliant record in the front for the same reason that a pirate ship runs the pennant of an honored nation on its masthead; for the same reason that a skillful hunter employs a decoy. Had their motives been good, and their intentions to give us fair, open, and many battles, they would have selected a candidate who represented the principles and traditions of their party; they would have taken Tilden, Bayard, Lamar, or Hendricks, some one of the hundred distinguished Doughfaces of the North, or of the thousand ex-Confederate Generals and statesmen of the South. But they knew too well that if the Democratic ship were launched with any of these,—with any man, in fact, who had a Democratic record as its ostensible commander,—it would be boarded and scuttled by an indignant North, and sunk so deep that neither time nor eternity would witness its resurrection.

LAW ABOUT VOTING.

Number of Boxes.
Voters must bear in mind that there will be nine boxes at the election on the 2nd of November, and that each person, who desires to vote in every box must have nine different tickets as follows:—

- One for Governor and State officers.
- One for Presidential Electors.
- One for Member of Congress.
- One for Judges of the 4th and 5th Judicial Districts.
- One for Senator and Members of the House of Representatives.
- One for County officers.
- One for Township Constable.
- One for or against the proposed amendments to the Constitution.

Things to be Noted.
1. The registration books will be kept open for revision from the 28th day of September, 1880, until including the day preceding the day of election, and the election will be conducted in all respects according to Chapter 27, Laws of 1879.

2. Persons entitled by law to vote, who shall have resided for twelve months in the state, and ninety days in the county, and who shall be, on election day, actual residents of any precinct or township, will be entitled to register and vote.

3. Those who shall have arrived at the age of 21 years since November 6th, 1878, will of course have to register; and all those who shall have removed from one precinct or township to another since that date, will have to register anew.

4. Persons who registered for the November election, 1878, and have since changed precinct, must, upon presenting themselves for registration, produce a certificate from the registrar in the precinct in which they registered, stating that their names had been erased from his book.

Further Directions.
No one is to register or vote except in that precinct where he is an actual and bona fide resident on the day of election. This means a voter who has continuously resided in, or who has removed to, a precinct in good faith, and who produces in the latter case a certificate that his name has been erased from the books of his former precinct. This certificate can be had up to the time of closing the registration books. Certificates of registration are not allowed. The following persons are not to vote:—Minors, idiots and lunatics; persons who after conviction, of conviction in open court, have been adjudged guilty of felony or other infamous crime, committed after January 1st, 1877, unless restored to rights of citizenship by law.

Subject to the foregoing exceptions, all males born in the United States, or naturalized, who have resided in the state twelve months next preceding the election and ninety days in the county, are qualified to register and vote in the precinct where they reside. The residence of a married man is where his family resides; that of a single man where he sleeps.

No one is to register in any precinct to which he has removed for the mere purpose of voting therein; nor unless his residence is actual and bona fide.

[The above is made up from the Raleigh Signal.]

It was John G. Thompson who said both Ohio and Indiana would go Democratic.

It was Wilson Harshbarger who said that the October elections would decide the contest.