

Our jury system has recently been much discussed and quite severely criticized, as is usually the case when the verdict in some noted case has been contrary to public opinion. This periodical criticism of our jury system has not yet evolved any improvement on it, nor is it likely to do so. Certainly its abolition is not probable, nor any radical changes for a thousand years—from the days of Alfred the Great—the English-speaking race has treasured most sacredly this bulwark of their liberties—the right to be tried by a jury of the vicinage. It survived the changes made in England by the Norman conquest and in the reign of King John it is more than once insisted on as the principal bulwark of the liberties of Englishmen. Indeed it has always been so highly prized that but few changes—although decided improvements have been made, because the people feared to tamper with it. And now when other and further changes are suggested, which may be for the better, our people naturally shrink from adopting them, and in this we think that they are safely conservative.

The truth of the matter is our present jury system does not of itself so much need any change as does the manner in which this system is carried into execution—the manner of its enforcement. The main trouble is that the county commissioners do not generally enforce the law sufficiently rigid in selecting the jurors. The law is plain and explicit, and directs the county commissioners to select as jurors only men of "good moral character and sufficient intelligence." And yet, notwithstanding this plain requirement of the law, there is scarcely a jury at any term of any court in any county in the State, on which are men who are neither of good moral character nor of sufficient intelligence. If the county commissioners of Davidson had complied with this law the jurors who acquitted Shemwell, would not have had the opportunity of bringing that disgrace upon the administration of justice in North Carolina. It is eminently right and proper, and the law requires that jurors—who pass upon the lives and liberties of their fellow-citizens—should be men of good moral character and of sufficient intelligence. And when jurors do not possess these proper and necessary qualifications the fault lies with the county commissioners, and not with our jury system!

Year by year the people from the country are flocking to the cities in greater and greater numbers. This is the case throughout all the United States, and is not confined to any particular section. And it is nothing new nor of recent origin, but has been going on ever since the Federal government was first organized. According to the census reports, in 1790 the percentage of the population which lived in the cities was only about three and a third of the total population of the United States. This small percentage steadily increased every decade, until according to the last census, in 1890, it had become about thirty. In other words according to our last census nearly one-third of the people of the United States lived in the towns and cities, whereas one hundred years ago only about one-thirtieth lived there.

This great and continuing increase of our city population may be viewed in different lights. It naturally excites the fears of many persons, who view with alarm such vast aggregations of men as dangerous to the safety of society and the perpetuity of our republican institutions. Every student of history remembers that one of the signs which foretold the downfall of the Roman Empire was the gathering of the country people in the towns. And yet, notwithstanding this, it is an undisputed fact that England, which is the richest and most prosperous of all European countries, has the largest city population in Europe, her city population being 48 per cent of her total population. And Russia has the smallest city and largest country population of any European country, ninety one per cent of her population residing in the country.

Whether this increase of our city population is a good or bad thing may be a doubtful question, but we all ought to agree upon one thing and that is, we should cultivate a kindly and neighborly feeling between the city and the country and oppose any attempts that may be made to arouse the prejudices of either against the other!

SPAIN seems to have little success in suppressing the insurrection in Cuba. At first the Spanish authorities pretended that it was a small matter—of little consequence—and would soon be suppressed, but month after month has elapsed, reinforcements after reinforcements have been repeatedly sent from Spain, and still the conflict goes on and the result seems more uncertain now than ever. The latest cablegram from Madrid announces that 33,000 Spanish troops will go to Cuba this month and 20,000 more will be sent in October if they should then be needed. The policy of the Cubans seems to be to carry on a guerrilla warfare, and not to mass their troops in large bodies. While of course our sympathy is with any people struggling for liberty, and the Cubans have been greatly oppressed, yet the people of the United States generally are taking very little interest in this Cuban war. And while this war, or "insurrection" as the Spaniards call it, seems quite an insignificant affair yet more troops are engaged in the attempt to suppress it than England sent to America during the whole of our Revolutionary war.

The Legislature Denounced.

It seems that something new is being continually exposed that was done by our late "reform" Legislature. Among other laws it passed was one providing for the collection of "back taxes" in the city of Wilmington. This law has some very rigid and severe provisions, which are thus exposed and denounced by a colored republican in the following letter to the Wilmington Massenger:

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 10.

Permit me to make a few comments upon the actions of the late "reform" Legislature or rather Constitutional Legislature, with regard to Wilmington's "back taxes" and other things.

In the first place, let me observe to you, that I am not opposed to the collection of taxes, but I am opposed to the mode of operation set forth in the act of the Constitutional Legislature. Section ten (10) of the Act says that if a person fail to pay these taxes and does not vacate the property in an instant's notice, he shall be guilty of contempt of court for which, of course, he will be put into jail for thirty or sixty days, or probably six months, and in addition to this punishment, he or she shall be bound hand and foot and dragged away to the State penitentiary.

Section nine (9) says, logically, while the officers shall have the man or woman on the way to the penitentiary, his or her property shall be confiscated to the city or county. I will say freely, that the act of the Legislature with regard to this matter is one of the most infamous pieces of legislation ever enacted since the world began. Just think of it, that the Legislature said that property of the citizens must be confiscated and the citizens must be put into the penitentiary for two years! What in the name of common sense is the need of putting a man or woman into the penitentiary after his or her property is confiscated? The very idea is monstrous. I confess that I had no idea that a man could be found in the world that could be induced to enact such a law, but we found a large number of them in the confusion Legislature.

Let me impregnate the good Lord that whatever curse he may have in store for North Carolina or the city of Wilmington, not to afflict us with another confusion Legislature, for it will be more that we can bear. Listen to me now. For twenty years or more the Democratic party held the Legislature, and during that time, no law was enacted to confiscate the property of the citizens, and put them into the penitentiary, but as soon as the confusion Legislature met it was done. Old gray-headed men and women must now go to the penitentiary unless they can pay the back taxes, or else they must sleep in the streets.

As to the negro, my race, I confess that I am sorry for him; just think of it, the very men in this country, for whom he cast his vote went to the Legislature and voted to confiscate his property, and to put him into the penitentiary! My! My! did you ever!

The negro will have to learn to vote for the best man and the best policies, without regard to party or race. Look out. Attempt will be made again, in the next year, to bamboozle you. As for me, I wish I had language at my command with which I could adequately express my execration, my utter contempt, my indignation and malediction for such a Legislature, which will be remembered principally on account of the troubles it has entailed upon the people of this county and State. Auen.

Respectfully, F. W. MILLS.

The State Alliance is holding its annual meeting this week at Cary. Dr. Cyrus Thompson, the late Populist candidate for Congress in the 3rd district, was elected president. Only about half the counties in the State were represented. The Jonesboro Iron Works were destroyed by fire last Thursday night. It is supposed that the fire originated in the residing rooms.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

Col. Lane's Address.

A Sketch of "Chatham Boys."

INTERESTING INCIDENTS, &c.

Col. John R. Lane was to have delivered an address at the late reunion of Chatham's old soldiers, held at Siler City on the 1st inst., but was unavoidably prevented from doing so. We have, however, the pleasure of publishing a portion of the address which he had prepared for that occasion, as follows:

"CHATHAM BOYS," CO. "G," 25th REGIMENT, S. C. I. In these reminiscences, we design to represent all of the N. C. soldiers, in a general way, while in a special manner, we represent only small divisions of our State troops, as the 26th Regiment, and other regiments. We who are here representing the 26th, feel that we are only a fragment, for her domains in point of territory, extend from the mountains of North Carolina to far beyond the centre of the State, in an easterly direction, and in point of sympathy, from one extreme of the State to the other.

We congratulate ourselves and the audience that we are so fortunate as to have with us today, Mr. W. H. Bargwyn, the brother of our gallant and much lamented Col. Harry F. Bargwyn. We welcome him most heartily. He comes among us as a stranger, yet not a stranger, for we who know our beloved Colonel, know him, and, through sympathy, feel that he knows us.

Since our last reunion, even in one short year, many of our friends—many of our fellow soldiers, have passed over the river, and are, we trust, resting under the shade of the trees.

I design, more especially, today, to speak of the "Chatham Boys," Co. "G," because we are at home, and being at home, we again welcome, I believe, welcome, our much respected speaker, and this large audience.

Near this spot of ground, the "Chatham Boys" company was organized on the 10th day of June, 1861, now more than 34 years ago. Quite a number of them volunteered at this place. Lt. Samuel E. League, who died less than two months ago, was the first one to step out when the call was made for volunteers, and a brother of your humble speaker, Sgt. A. J. Lane, who is with us today, was the second one. Quite a number also volunteered at Sandy Grove, in the north part of the county, and some at other points. The volunteers who were to compose this company, drilled at different points, but after the organization, the company drilled here. All over these grounds, was to be seen a equal in almost every direction—and the sound of "left," "left," greeted the ear from almost every point of the compass. Just a little more than a stone's cast from the spot in which I now stand, was our camp—a few steps beyond Mr. Jordan's spring. We had all conveniences for camping, and I might say for housekeeping. We had our chief cooks and they had assistants—plenty of cooking utensils—a long table, and a plenty to put on it. In fact, in this audience, today, the general face of one of our chief cooks, Mr. W. G. Marchison, upon whom I am glad to say, time has set lightly, and whose life, since the war, I trust, has been cast in pleasant places. The other chief cook, Mr. Thomas Hinson, has been dead more than 30 years; I suppose some of the assistants are here today. All this surrounding country were remarkably kind to us, in bringing supplies to us, so many nice things as only loving hands can get up—and cheering us with their presence, and words of comfort. Every few days our friends would make a jubilee, by a large number coming to see us drill, and bringing something extra, to give us rather a Sunday dinner, and see the "Chatham Boys." And no one of them can ever forget the special kindness of those who then resided here—Capt. Matthews and family. Many, very many of these friends are gone, and if the roll of the "Chatham Boys" should be called today, as in those days, there would be many many gaps in it, and the roll would be very short. We enjoyed our stay here so well—every thing was congenial to that end—drilling, playing, singing, the contents of our long table so nicely done up by our cooks—and the pleasant visits of our friends. And I could add that some of the "boys" visited some of their friends, but all of this seems painfully pleasing now.

The time rolled on for our departure—that time always comes there is nothing true, nothing sure but heaven. That day was the 6th of August. On that beautiful day—a mid warm hand-shaking, and many tears, we moved off in the direction of Snow Camp—bivouacked there for the night—and the friends around there were remarkably kind to us—fed us bountifully, and gave us many comforting words. We rolled off, next morning, amid many expressions of sorrow, towards Graham, and thence to Company Shops. Our faces are now turned towards the Camp of Instruction, near Raleigh. Some friends had accompanied us even as far as the "Shops." They prayed with us, and commended us to the care of our Heavenly Father, and with much grief, bade us good-bye. We arrived at the Camp of Instruction on the evening of the 8th of August. We pitched our tents—a trouble we were afterwards rid of, for there came a time when we had no tents, and we lost many other comforts—all of which is the fortune of a soldier's life.

I will tell a little incident: The next morning, the Commander of the Camp, Maj. Harry K. Burgwyn, wished to know why our company had not been reported? at the same time, sending an order to our Captain for a corporal and two privates to report at his headquarters, at once. Accordingly the detail was made, and your humble speaker was the corporal, and the two privates were W. G. Carter and ——. Of course this was new atmosphere for us. We did not know whether we were going to be promoted, to be put in the guard house, or going to be shot, for we could see that the youth full, handsome, though stern commanding major business. He required us to police the camp—to make it perfectly clean, which we did in a hurry too, and glad to get off at that. The "collier of the day" said it was the best polished camp that he had had. Army regulations began with us right here. We helped to form the 26th regiment, and some of us were in all of her marches—in all of her battles—in a word sharing her fortunes and her reverses, in North Carolina and Virginia, at New Bern, at Maivern Hill, at Gettysburg, at Brattle Station, at the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, around Petersburg, &c., &c., and on to Appomattox. In all this time, besides so many, very many, that were killed in those battles, many of our boys died in one hospital—the remains of some of them brought back and buried in the old family or church graveyard, while many are lying and their bones opening, far from home, in the old State of Virginia, whose soil holds the remains of thousands upon thousands of our Southern soldiers.

Many who saw us leave here on the 6th of August, '61, are taking their long sleep, and many are with us today, and know well the meaning of the names of the battles that I have mentioned. We of this company, who are here today, will never forget our comrades, who were slain in battles, and who sickened and died in hospitals; for we will cherish them as necessary, as they gathered here to the command, "fall in," at the sound of the life and drum, we will cheer, as they went on with us to the Camp of Instruction, thence to the eastern part of North Carolina, over to old Texas, when they began to drop from our ranks by disease, and on and on, as one by one, they were taken from us. We also sympathize with their friends, who are with us today, and weep because their loved ones are gone to return no more. Did I say no more? We shall all meet again on the other shore—in that beautiful land beyond the stars.

We could spend many hours in telling the pleasing incidents that occurred in camp-life, on the march, &c. War, or the life of the soldier, is not all sadness. There are many pleasant reminiscences treasured up in the minds of the survivors, that would fill pages, and be heard and read with interest and delight, but time forbids, and we close.

A Sad Drowning.

Special to the Charlotte Observer.

LEXINGTON, N. C., August 12.—About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Haunnet Swing and Miss Mag Gallimore were driving over the bridge which crosses Abbott's creek, at Finch's lower mill, about six miles south of here, when the horse shied and ran the buggy off the bridge. Mr. Swing sprang out to catch the horse, but before he could do so the horse, buggy and young lady plunged 15 feet into the water below. The young man ran to the bank and swam to the rescue of Miss Gallimore. In the struggle and excitement she held him too heavily by the neck and he sank and was drowned. Just as she was sinking the last Mr. Robert Young came upon the scene with a batteau and seeing her long hair in the water reached down and pulled her out and she was saved. The body of Mr. Swing was found and taken from the water about 10 o'clock last night. He was about 20 years old. The horse was drowned also.

Negro Riot At Winston.

Special to the Charlotte Observer.

WINSTON, Aug. 12.—Winston came near having a serious riot between the whites and blacks last night. The trouble originated over a false report, which the negroes claim was current, to the effect that a crowd was going to take Arthur Tuttle, the negro who murdered Policeman Vickers, last May, out of jail and lynch him.

This news, it appears, was given out at all of the colored churches during service and resulted in the formation of a mob, numbering about 250, who marched to the jail, and stationed themselves to prevent, as they claimed, any interference with Tuttle. The crowd was armed with pistols and guns.

It was about 9:30 when the crowd began congregating at the jail. May or Gray was advised 10:30 of the conduct of the negroes and the situation. He went to the jail at once and admonished the mob to disperse, telling the negroes that they were violating the law and that there was no danger whatever of a lynching. He pleaded earnestly with the crowd to go away, but his admonition appeared to have little effect. Sheriff McArthur and Messrs. C. B. Watson and J. C. Buxton also made speeches, advising the negroes to disperse and go to their homes.

Judge Brown went upon the scene next and made a earnest talk to the mob. He told the negroes that Tuttle was securing a fair trial and that he would be responsible for his protection. Some of the leaders, the names of whom was not learned, consented to disperse if the sheriff would put twenty men on guard at the jail, to insure the protection of Tuttle. Judge Brown agreed to the proposition, and ordered the sheriff to have the men placed on duty. He also notified the negroes that he would only give them ten minutes to break up, telling them that the sheriff would arrest all who failed to obey orders. Failing to comply with his orders, Sheriff McArthur closed out the Forsyth Riflemen, who, with the sheriff's posse, were stationed on Fifth street, near Main. The mob, at this time, was on Fifth and Church streets around Ma-ten's corner.

It is estimated that no less than 150 shots were fired by the militia and mob, the first coming however, from the negroes, and striking several officers. Fourteen bird shot struck Policeman Cofer, Sheriff McArthur, Peter Thompson, Walter Nading and others were also hit, but none were badly injured. The negroes who did not run away hid in houses and behind fences, when the Riflemen began firing at them.

The report was current all day that several negroes were badly wounded by the Riflemen, but it could not be substantiated. It was after 4 o'clock this morning when the crowd was broken up and Judge Brown ordered the Riflemen to withdraw. Mayor Gray swore in a number of extra policemen. There is no indication of any further trouble. Fourteen members of the negro mob were arrested and jailed this morning.

WINSTON, Aug. 13.—All was quiet and serene in Winston last night and today. Only one danger signal was sounded during the night to disturb the peace and dignity of the city. This was occasioned by a citizen shooting at some noisy bad cats, which were raising a row in his back yard. No further trouble is anticipated, however, the mayor will have the Riflemen and special police on duty again tonight.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting, Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizziness, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at G. R. Pilkington's Drug Store.

American Fruit.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Wm. H. Seymour, United States consul at Palermo, Italy, writes to the State Department that the fruit raising industry of the United States seriously threatens that of Italy. Between one and one and a half million quintals of the 5,000,000 quintals exported to the United States, the increasing production of oranges and lemons in the United States, how ever, not only removes the hope of increasing exportation to this country but it causes the fear that eventually and at a time not far distant, Italian fruit must give way to a considerable extent to the American product.

A Poor Cotton Crop.

WASHINGTON, August 10.—The August report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture shows a reduction in the condition of cotton during the month of July from 82.3 to 77.9 or 4.4 points. This is the lowest average for August ever reported, being a half point lower than the average for August, 1893. The reason for low condition generally given by crop reports is excessive moisture, though in South Carolina drought seems to be the principal cause of injury. There is much complaint of grass and not a little of rust, blight, worms and insect enemies of the plant.

Killed By Lightning.

COLUMBIA, S. C., August 12.—A special to the State from Spartanburg, S. C. says: Yesterday at Fairmount, four miles from here, Miss Janie Fowler and her brother William were struck by lightning and instantly killed. Two other members of the Fowler family were also struck and their recovery is hardly possible. The Fowler house, in which were at least a dozen people, was shattered completely and those who were not killed were knocked prostrate on the floor.

Hotel Back meets trains at West End.

For particulars apply to JOHN W. THOMPSON, Proprietor, or JAS. E. BROOKS, Manager, WEST END, Moore county, N. C. June 6, 1895.

LET WISDOM PUT YOUR DOLLARS ON THE RIGHT TRACK!!!

DON'T MISS ANY OF THE BARGAINS W. L. LONDON & SON ARE NOW OFFERING.

You can now buy more goods for the cash than ever. They intend making a CLEAN SWEEP OF ALL SUMMER GOODS. Come and see their beautiful line of goods and the sacrificing prices at which they are selling them. They can and will gratify the most exacting and economical buyer. When you see these Bargains you will thoroughly appreciate them. This is the

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ever offered in this place at such prices. We fully guarantee the styles, qualities and prices. Call at once for the Bargains.

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PITTSBORO, N. C. July 11, 1895.

CONDENSED REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Commercial and Farmers Bank, OF RALEIGH, N. C. AS REFERRED TO THE STATE TREASURER ON THE 10th DECEMBER, 1894.

We solicit your collections and business. We guarantee satisfaction. We will be pleased to correspond with those who contemplate making changes or opening new accounts. J. J. THOMAS, President. B. S. JERMAN, Cashier.

HOLLY SPRINGS ACADEMY, C. F. SILER, PRINCIPAL.

HOLLY SPRINGS, N. C. Fall Term will open August 5, 1895. Board of \$20.00 per month. Board in clubs for about half. Tuition \$1.00 per month. Music \$2.00 per month. Art \$2.50 per month. It is better to sacrifice money to make men and women, than to sacrifice children to make money.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND MECHANIC ARTS.

The next session of the College will begin September 1st. Young men desiring a technical education at an unusually low cost will do well to apply for catalogue to A. Q. HOLLADAY, Pres., Raleigh, N. C.

FAIRVIEW INSTITUTE AND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

257 Students in all Departments from 4 States and 30 counties. \$40 to \$80 pays board and tuition for five months. Students prepared for College, Teaching or Business, Telegraphy, Typewriting, Music, Art, and Mechanical Trades. Established 1884. Catalogues for health. Opens August 15th. Large Catalogue sent free. Write to W. T. WHITSETT, Ph. D., GREENVILLE, S. C. June 27, 1895.

GUNSTON INSTITUTE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

This boarding and day school for young ladies will begin its fourth year Sept. 25th, at 1212 and 1214 14th street N. W. In modern Languages, Vocal and Instrumental Music, Painting, Drawing, Physical Culture and Elocution, the best advantages are given at a cost as reasonable as is consistent with the employment of the best talent. For catalogue address Mr. and Mrs. B. R. MASON, Principals July 18, 1895.

JACKSON SPRINGS.

It is folly to suffer with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney, Bladder or Female troubles when you can be speedily and permanently cured by drinking Jackson Springs water, either at the Springs or from bottles shipped to you. We have testimonials from eminent citizens, divines and physicians that it has cured hundreds of others. It can cure you. The hotel is now open for guests, and the water is being shipped in half gallon bottles—one dozen to the case. Hotel Back meets trains at West End. For particulars apply to JOHN W. THOMPSON, Proprietor, or JAS. E. BROOKS, Manager, WEST END, Moore county, N. C. June 6, 1895.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

A Having qualified as the administrator of the estate of Samuel T. Hester, deceased, I hereby notify all persons holding claims against said deceased to exhibit the same to me on or before the 15th day of July, 1896. W. S. SYRATHOUAN, July 4, 1895.

LUMBER!

All kinds of LUMBER for sale at the PITTSBORO SHUTTLE MILL WEATHER-BORDING, CEILING AND FLOORING, PLANED AND KILN-DRYED, or ROTEN Bills drawn to order at short notice. Good Ceiling and Flooring already DRESSED at only \$1.20 per 100 feet. B. NOOE, Jr., Sept. 13, 1894.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

Comprises the University, the College, the Law and Medical Schools, and the Summer School for Teachers. Tuition \$60; 35 Teachers, 471 Students. Address President WINSTON, CHAPEL HILL, N. C., for Catalogue and handbook on "University Education". June 27, 1895.

PATENTS

Creeds, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee does not till patent is secured. A Planetary "How to Obtain Patents" with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO., OFF. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

C. F. & V. RAILWAY.

JOHN GILL, RECEIVER. Condensed Schedule. In effect June 23rd, 1895.

Table with columns for Train No., Direction, and Arrival/Departure times for various stations including Wilmington, Fayetteville, and others.

NORTH BOUND CONNECTIONS. Trains No. 2 and 4 connect at Fayetteville Junction with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points North and East. Train No. 2 connects at Salisbury with the Railroad for Allenton, York, and South Bound, and at Greensboro with the Richmond & Elizabeth R. R. North and South Bound, and at Winston-Salem with the Norfolk & Western R. R. for Winston-Salem. Train No. 3 connects at Salisbury with the Norfolk & Western R. R. for Greensboro and all points North and West. SOUTH BOUND CONNECTIONS. Trains No. 1 connects at Winston-Cove with the Norfolk & Western R. R. for Greensboro and all points North & West, and at Greensboro with the Richmond & Elizabeth R. R. North and South Bound, and at Salisbury with the Railroad for Allenton, York, and South Bound, and at Greensboro with the Richmond & Elizabeth R. R. North and South Bound, and at Winston-Salem with the Norfolk & Western R. R. for Winston-Salem. Train No. 3 connects at Salisbury with the Norfolk & Western R. R. for Greensboro and all points North and West. W. E. BYLER, Gen'l Pass Agent. J. W. EBY, Gen'l Mgr.