

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

- FOR GOVERNOR: CYRUS B. WATSON, of Forsyth.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR: THOMAS W. MASON, of Northampton.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE: CHARLES M. COOKE, of Franklin.
FOR TREASURER: BENJAMIN F. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
FOR JUDGE: ROBERT M. FURMAN, of Buncombe.
FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION: JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH, of Johnston.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL: FRANK I. OSBORNE, of Mecklenburg.
FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES: ALPHONSO C. AVERY, GEORGE H. BROWN JR.
FOR JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT: JAMES S. MANNING, of Durham.
FOR CONGRESS: EDWARD W. POW, of Johnston.

The reunion of the Confederate Veterans, last week, at Richmond was one of the grandest occasions this country has ever known, and will never be forgotten by any of those who were so fortunate as to attend it.

On the night of the 2nd of April, 1865, the Confederates evacuated Richmond and one week later surrendered at Appomattox Court-House. Last week they returned, re-entered that city and recaptured the former Capital of the dead Confederacy. Yes, the survivors of the grand old Army of Northern Virginia, together with their comrades from every portion of the South, once more marched through the streets of Richmond to the inspiring notes of "Dixie", and were greeted as returning conquerors with every demonstration of love and affection. The city was decorated and adorned as a bride for her wedding, beautiful and blushing in hunting of red and white in honor of her beloved heroes—her best and her bravest—who long years ago had periled their lives in her defense.

This was the sixth reunion, or an annual meeting, of the "United Confederate Veterans", an organization of ex-Confederate soldiers corresponding somewhat to the "Grand Army of the Republic", which is composed of ex-Union soldiers. In every Southern State there is a "Division" (as the state organization is called) and in every Division there are two or more Brigades, and in each Brigade are not less than seven "Companies", as every local organization is called. The commander of the North Carolina Division is Major General W. L. De Rosset, of Wilmington, and in this Division are three Brigades, composed of 29 Camps. The commander of the first North Carolina Brigade is Brigadier-General J. G. Hall, of Hickory; the commander of the second Brigade is Brigadier-General W. L. London, of Pittsboro, and the commander of the third Brigade is Brigadier-General F. M. Parker, of Enfield. The head of the organization, or the Commander of the "United Confederate Veterans", is Lieutenant-General John B. Gordon, of Georgia. At the business meetings of the organization (called a convention) each Camp is entitled to be represented by one delegate for every twenty members. The business meetings at the Richmond Reunion were held, on the 30th of June and the 1st of July, in an immense frame building (recently erected) in which 10,000 persons could be seated, and which was aptly called the "Auditorium". The interior of this vast building had been most beautifully and artistically decorated with Confederate and Union flags, banners and bunting, presenting a most attractive and gay appearance.

During the session of the convention several notable speeches were made. That by the Hon. J. L. M. Curry was of especial historic value, proving conclusively that the North and not the South was responsible for the importation of African slaves into this country, and that the doctrine of Secession was first advocated at the North. A copy of this address should be in every Southern

home. The speech that excited the most enthusiasm was by the celebrated Corporal Tanner, a Union soldier whose legs had been shot off by Confederate bullets. Standing on his two stumps—he an old Federal soldier, facing that vast audience of ex-Confederates who were wildly cheering his every utterance—was a scene that will never be forgotten.

But the most exciting incident of the convention was when Mrs. Jefferson Davis, accompanied by her daughter and ten year old grandson, was escorted to the platform, and in language most eloquent was presented by Gen. Gordon to that vast throng of old soldiers. At sight of her—the widow of their chieftain—the old soldiers sprang to their feet and with the old "rebel yell" almost lifted the roof of that immense building, while hats were waved and tossed in the air with wild delight and frantic enthusiasm, which broke all bounds when Gen. Gordon, in behalf of the old soldiers, inprinted upon her aged brow a reverential kiss of undying affection. It was a noble and just tribute—and it was all they could render—to the widow of one who had been the President of that Confederacy for which they had suffered so much and for which so many of their comrades had offered up their lives in vain. Mrs. Davis was much affected by this grand demonstration, and silently bowed her grateful appreciation. Although quite old and in feeble health she is quite stout in figure, and has a face of much sweetness, resembling in appearance the portraits of Queen Victoria.

On Wednesday night a free concert of "War Songs" was given the veterans in the Auditorium by some of the best singers of Richmond, both ladies and gentlemen, and it was an occasion of rare enjoyment, and yet of sadness too, as the singing of those old songs recalled the tender memories and associations of the "long ago". As each of those old war tunes was heard it was greeted with deafening applause, while the eyes of many a battle-scarred veteran were moistened with tears of saddened memories of the past thus revived. During the singing of the old song "Hard times come again no more", one enthusiastic old soldier shouted out, "Yes, there ain't going to be any more hard times, for we are going to have free silver!"

The greatest event, however, of this grand Reunion was the magnificent parade on Thursday, when the veterans were accorded an ovation that, in enthusiasm and heartfelt welcome, was never surpassed by that which had ever greeted a conquering army returning in triumph. The procession was composed of about 10,000 ex-Confederate soldiers and about 3,000 young soldiers belonging to the State guard of several states, among them being half a dozen military companies from this State. The appearance of these young soldiers was in such striking contrast to that of the veterans. The former were gorgeously arrayed in brilliant uniforms, proudly marching in solid columns with the bloom of youth on their cheeks and buoyant with youthful hopes; while the latter—many of them decrepit with age or disabled by wounds—in civilian garb (though here and there might be seen an old gray coat all tattered and torn) were tramping along in less regular order, but none the less proudly. In their ranks might now and then be seen an old battle flag riddled by shot and shell, but more precious in their sight than the most beautiful and costliest banner that art and money could devise. Whenever one of those old flags was seen in the parade it was greeted with wild applause from the men, women and children who thronged the streets. Frequently persons would rush to those old flags, as they were carried along, and reverently kiss this sacred emblem of the dead Confederacy.

Such a parade has never before been witnessed, surpassing that grand parade at the unveiling of the Lee Monument in 1890. At the head of the procession marched two or three hundred small girls, each dressed in spotless white with a red sash around her, and they were followed by as many boys, all carrying flags which they incessantly fluttered and waved as they gaily tramped through the cheering crowds. Next came Gen. Gordon and his staff, all riding horseback, he with bowed head gracefully bowing in acknowledgment of the cheers that greeted him on every side. Then in carriages rode many distinguished persons, among them being Mrs. Jefferson Davis, whose appearance was everywhere greeted with the utmost enthusiasm. After them marched the old Confederate soldiers, those from each State in a separate body. Conspicuous in

the North Carolina Division were the veterans from Durham, commanded by Col. Julian S. Carr, and with them was the only band of music that went from this State. Each of the Durham veterans carried a small pole, at the tip of which was a circular wreath of evergreens, in the center of which, painted in black letters on white cloth were the words, "First at Bethel, Last at Appomattox".

The size of the procession may be imagined when it is stated that it was about two hours passing any point. The route of the parade was about two miles long, and all along that entire distance it was witnessed by vast crowds, who filled the doors and windows and piazzas of every house, the yards in front, the side walks, and close up to the middle of the streets. Yes, the spectators crowded into the streets close up to the passing procession and there they stood, men, women and children, all shouting themselves hoarse and frantically waving their hats, flags and handkerchiefs, as those battle-scarred old heroes marched by. Oh! it was a grand and inspiring scene—a grand and deserved ovation to the survivors of those heroes who had immortalized the name of the Confederate soldier!

There were many pathetic, and also some humorous, incidents of the parade. At the head of one body of veterans were two old soldiers, each carrying a fiddle, on which they played most vigorously the liveliest tunes, and whenever the procession would stop for a moment to rest the men, a crowd would gather around the old fiddlers and begin to dance—among the dancers (at one halt) being a one-legged veteran who shuffled at a lively gait.

Notwithstanding the heat and fatigue of the march the veterans stood it remarkably well. Ice water was furnished them all along the route, and many ladies standing in the streets nearest to the procession would vigorously fan the heated veterans as they marched by, and cheer them on as they did during the war.

Among the veterans were several who wore their old Confederate uniforms, and their silvered heads—their gray hair—corresponded so appropriately with their old gray uniforms, and awakened memories most tender and sad! This was the largest gathering of ex-Confederates that had been held since the close of the war, and was the largest that will probably ever again be held in this world. The total number of visitors at Richmond during the reunion was estimated at 65,000, but only about 20,000 of them were old soldiers. Old comrades there met for the first time since they had parted at Appomattox. Now and then an old soldier would meet and embrace a comrade, whom he had not seen since together they had endured the hardships of a northern prison, or since one had seen the other shot down in the rushing charge. It was indeed pathetic to witness such scenes and hear those gray haired men "fight o'er their battles again" and recall the stirring incidents of their army life, when with all the patriotic ardor of young heroes they had gone forth to battle for "God and native land".

The reunion next year will be held at Nashville, Tennessee. Last year it was held at Houston, Texas. Thus each year it is held in a different portion of the South, so as to afford an opportunity for every section to enjoy these grand gatherings of the old heroes of the "Lost Cause" whose ranks year by year are rapidly thinning out, as one by one they "cross over the river and are resting under the shade of the trees" in that better and brighter land.

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The national convention of the Democratic party met at Chicago on last Tuesday and will probably today (Thursday) nominate its candidates for President and Vice President. Who they will be it is now impossible to predict, although Bland of Missouri seems to be the lead. The first day was spent in electing the temporary chairman, Senator Daniel of Virginia defeating Senator Hill of New York by a vote of 536 to 343, which was a test vote between the silver and the gold delegates. The platform, as adopted, declares in plain words for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and is one on which all true friends of silver can and should stand.

Senator Feller has announced that, as an advocate of free silver, he will support the free silver candidate of the Chicago convention, and his example should be followed by all true friends of "the white metal" throughout the United States.

Washington Letter.

Washington, July 2d 1896.

Chicago is the Mecca towards which thousands of good democrats are now traveling, and towards which millions more are looking with deep interest. The war of woe of the democratic party, not only for the present campaign, but for the future will be determined by the convention which meets in the windy city next week. As far as the most important plank in the platform is concerned the matter is already practically settled in favor of silver. The principal contest in the convention will be over the lead of the ticket, it is believed, although there is a report that a fight is to be made to drop the rule requiring two-thirds of the convention to nominate. There is another report to the effect that a formal bid is contemplated by the gold democrats, in case the head of the ticket nominated is a radical silver man. Your correspondent will have to see this before he will believe it. From the beginning of this unfortunate fight in the party it has been preached up by the gold men that the fight should be fought to a finish inside the party and that when the National convention had adopted a platform it should be loyally accepted by the minority. Now, men like ex-Secretary Whitney and Chairman Harney of the Democratic National Committee, have done that sort of preaching, and I positively refuse to believe that they are going back on it if they fail to get the convention to see things as they see them. National conventions are courts of last resort to political parties, and no man should take part in one who is not prepared to accept its decisions. There may be individuals who attend the Chicago convention who will leave the democratic party because of its action, as they have a right to do, but I don't believe there will be any bolting on the part of a body of delegates.

The more that becomes known about Hobart the more republican dissatisfaction there is expressed at his election by Hanna for the second place on the ticket. At first it was thought that his obscurity would cause him to be accepted without protest by the rank and file of the republican party, but since the news papers of the country have been throwing their searchlight upon Hobart's record there is a regular republican howl all along the line. They may not be able to force him off the ticket, but it is certain that had they known as much at St. Louis as they do now that the Blaine republicans in that convention would never have allowed Garrett Hobart to be nominated for Vice President, and it is doubtful whether Hanna would have asked such a thing of the convention had he known that Hobart not only bolted the nomination of Blaine, in the '84 campaign, but furnished a considerable part of the money to pay campaign expenses for Ben. Butler, whose running was a factor in the election of Mr. Cleveland. The Blaine republicans were not any too well disposed towards McKinley anyway, and now that they know the part played by Hobart in keeping their idol out of the White House, nobody need be surprised if thousands of them knit the whole ticket in November.

President Cleveland has no sympathy for men who are convicted of violating pension laws. He refused applications for pardon for three such convicts just before he left Washington for Gray Gables. In the case of Paul A. Marcellino, he wrote on the application for pardon: "This convict was guilty, apparent ly, of nearly all the crimes and frauds denounced by our pension laws. He seems in every way possible to have cheated and swindled ignorant pensioners and imposed on the government. The punishment meted out to him was all well deserved, and I cannot yield to the unthinking and irresponsible appeal for his pardon." Upon the application for pardon for Andrew J. Hooks the President wrote: "This convict personated a dead soldier, and through that means procured a pension and robbed the government. He was justly dealt with by the court, and should suffer all the punishment awarded to him," and upon that of S. O. W. Brandon, who was a pension attorney: "Denied, I am unwilling to pardon those who in violation of our pension laws, overcharge applicants for pensions for the services they render in substantiating their claims."

A Queer Religious Sect.

Your correspondent visited the "Arks of the Sanctified" one day this week. The band arrived at Cannon's Ferry, Chowan county, on the 13th instant. They have since last fall been organizing on the eastern shore of Virginia and in the lower sounds of that State. They travel in large barges, called arks. They are towed from place to place by small "slops", but one of the men informed me that the band is now negotiating for the purchase of a small steam tug. The arks are 50 feet in length and about 25 feet in width. They are built of cutting timber, and are fitted with bunk, sitting rooms, dining rooms and all modern conveniences. I had a talk with the chief musician, this fine de voice Brigham Young—who is quite a good looking, athletic fellow, about 35 years of age, with a fine head, swarthy with dark chestnut hair, slightly streaked with gray. He is by far the most interesting man on board, and is quite an interesting personality. Though he claims to be sanctified, he claims to be a man of science, and has every appearance of the ordinary human.

The band consists of 103 members—40 large, 40 small, and of sorts and of various ages. They are living on the arks since they have rented houses of Mr. Z. Eason and Daniel Boyce, Esq. to live in during their stay at the Ferry. It is quite likely that if it will be scarce in a short while for they have the river lined with nets and red baskets—fishing being one of their chief occupations. They have a large supply of provisions on hand, and quite a number of fine, healthy porkers have quarters on deck. Signally, they are like one large family—only a little more so mentally, they are ignorant, religiously, they are cranky morally, they claim perfection.

The day of my visit was washday. One bixen lass—whom I heard addressed as "Ella"—seemed to have had charge of the laundry operations, and the steady "swish-swish" of the water as it passed over the board was a proof of her energy. Once she looked in my direction and I caught a glimpse of two rosy cheeks and a pair of rosy brown eyes, which looked far too expressive and intelligent for their owner to be doing out an existence over a wash tub—even if she is sanctified!

The women wear loose fitting garments for the most part, while some are attired very neatly. The children—of which there are many—run and play on the deck of the barges and gather blackberries along the river banks, seeming very oblivious of the doctrine of sanctification and all things else. Some of the children are row-locked, but many of them are sailor and hollow eyed and unhealthily in appearance. The children are happy, the women contented, the men good natured and unobtrusive. But they are hardies; they simply believe they are sinless—as pure as the Man of Nazareth.

Henry Bowden, colored, who murdered Engineer Dodd, of the Seaboard Air Line, at Weldon, in February last, was hanged at Halifax Court House last Thursday.

Lenoir Tropic: Mrs. Etta Barlow, who lives on the Puett place five miles from Lenoir on the Morgantown road, has a cow—Guiney—Durham—five years old, which lives four gallons of strained milk at each milking. Who can beat it?

Three Boys Drowned. WOODRUFF, N. J., July 4.—Three boys, Augustus and Charles E. Daily and Willie Sautz of Philadelphia, were drowned in Tauber Creek, at Westville, yesterday. Willie Sautz fell from a springboard into the creek and in their efforts to rescue him the two boys also perished. They came to a bathhouse this afternoon, intending to spend the Fourth there.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cure it has effected. For sale by Brown & Hadden.

The Populist State convention will be held at Raleigh on the 13th of August.

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Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and Discounts, Capital Stock, Cash, and various bank balances.

CONDENSED REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Commercial and Farmers Bank, OF RALEIGH, N. C. AS RENDERED TO THE STATE TREASURER ON THE 13TH DECEMBER, 1895.

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