

THE CARTHAGINIAN

W. J. STUART, STREET BREWER, Editors.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1878.

All communications sent for publication in the CARTHAGINIAN must be accompanied with a responsible name. We do not wish the name for publication, but only as a security against imposition.

We are glad to see the people in different portions of the County, are bringing forward the names of persons for the various offices to be filled at our next election. Our correspondent "BUFFALO," suggests the names of Geo. S. Cole and Jas. A. Worthy for the Legislature. Both of these gentlemen are well qualified and would make good Representatives. We have plenty of good men in Moore County—men who have worked hard for the Democratic party; and men who should receive some compensation at the hands of their party. Who has fought harder than Col. A. A. F. Seawell, and at a time when no one else would shoulder the "load," that is, face the Republican party at that time. We are for the people's choice, and want to see a fair and equitable Convention—one that will express the sentiments of the Democratic party at large. We want the people to speak out in the columns of the CARTHAGINIAN—which is specially devoted to the interests of the tax-paying people. Mr. Cole and Col. Seawell are both good Democrats, and we hear both of them talked of for the Senate. We are willing to trust the interest of Moore County to either one. They both deserve something.—Mr. Worthy will run as well as any man we think in the County, and is fully qualified for a seat in the next Legislature of North Carolina.

TO OUR FARMERS.

The latest news from the East is not encouraging. Grave apprehensions of serious complications are entertained. It now seems to be a question of doubt whether the proposed European Congress will meet or not, and if it meets it is equally doubtful whether it will accomplish the results intended and desired. What the result will be, to raise the price of bread-stuffs and provisions of all kinds, and to greatly depress the cotton and naval store markets. We especially call the attention of our farmers to these facts for the purpose of warning them against embarking too extensively in the culture of cotton to the exclusion of grain crops.—Moore County, on the whole, is not a cotton producing county, yet there has been a steady increase in the quantity of the staple produced here for the last six or eight years, and from information received through correspondents and otherwise, the farmers in some portions of the county are now making preparations for a larger cotton crop than ever before. Experienced farmers say that the prices now ruling will not pay the cost of production, and if a war is inaugurated involving several of the European powers, the price will inevitably be much lower than at present. The policy pursued by the South since the war in planting cotton almost to the exclusion of everything else, has been ruinous in the extreme and has served greatly to increase the weight of the financial burden under which we have been groaning for several years. It is customary for men engaging in enterprises in every other department of industry to first count the cost and thus approximate the margin of profit, but our farmers as a class seem to go it blind, without stopping to inquire whether it will pay to produce a bale of cotton at a cost of \$45, which they cannot sell for more than \$10, or whether it will pay to cultivate an acre of poor land at a cost of \$8 or \$10 for a crop that will bring only \$5 in the market. Our observations has been that the farmers who make their money from grain and meat usually have money to lend, while the cotton planter, who usually handles a larger amount of money, is often in debt and under the necessity of borrowing. Make cotton if you will, but first provide amply for grain and meat.

OUR DUTIES AS CITIZENS.

We, people of America, are surrounded by blessings and privileges—such as no nation on earth has ever before enjoyed. We have free speech, free press, and free action, so far as justice and honesty would desire. We are allowed to choose our own rulers, and our system of government is such, as enables us, to rid ourselves of any officer, who is not honest and efficient in the discharge of his respective duties. With such privileges, and a rich and productive soil we have made greater progress than any people on the globe. Our churches and schools have increased, and our mechanical facilities are almost beyond a parallel. Our commerce will compare favorably with that of any other nation, and it is beyond the power of conception to predict what a people we can be.—But while our hearts become animated with the prospects of so bright a future, and we can almost realize a fore-taste of the happiest nation on earth; we should take an impartial view of things present and things about to come, and see if there is not certain duties resting upon us whereby we may perpetuate to future generations, the blessings we now enjoy. Is it not true we have as many wicked and demoralizing influences to counteract as any government in existence. As a nation advances in knowledge, and in wealth, history shows that crime and corruption also increase. Then would it not be well for us as the progeny of such a noble ancestry—as our forefathers were, to prepare ourselves to combat against those evils, which are likely to impede our progress, as a moral and religious people.—Are there not certain duties, which individually, and collectively we, as citizens must discharge? Perhaps we all see and know our duty, and can form good resolutions, but the difficulty with us, we never act. A multiplicity of evils may exist in our midst, such as we know are poisoning the well springs of society; and we go heedlessly on, offering no resistance. They are duty. Determine to accomplish some good, for ourselves, our country, and our God. We are all, too much inclined to pass these great and momentous evils unnoticed and seek to drive away the "cares" and "responsibilities" of life by a loose turn of mind. We do not consider our obligations for the perpetuation of our manifold blessings and privileges. We see churches planted, school-houses reared, and many other institutions devised for the good of humanity. And do we ever think that those of our fathers who have done so much for our improvement have and are passing away? One by one they die and are gone. Their places must be filled by the rising generation—the young people of the country.—Our churches, Sunday schools, day schools and other elevating enterprises must be sustained. Let as many "new departures" as there may be, arise, among the infidels, free-thinkers and depraved sons of Adam, the fact is too evident that such progress as that will never improve the morals of society.—What would society be, destitute of the instrumentalities we have named? It is bad enough as it is. Take away our churches, our Sabbath schools and other institutions, moral and religious, and where would we drift? Society is corrupt enough with all these correctives operating against the evils of the day. But let these "new departures" predominate and our country will be the most miserable of all civilized nations.—Procrastination is the thief of time, then let the young men of the country nerve themselves for the conflict. A complete reformation must come, may each one resolve to live for something. If our wise institutions crumble and fall, we will have the consolation to know, we did our duty. May we teach not only by precept but by example. Association has a great power. Let us mingle with the pure and good. Take life's duties as they come, and show to the world "Our duties as citizens."

GO TO WORK, YOUNG MAN.

The Austin (Miss Cotton Plant) gives the young men of the times the following good advice:—"The present age seems to be very prolific in the production of numbers of young men who, have, somehow or other, educated themselves up to the belief that they were created to make their living by doing nothing. Every city, town and village in the land is filled to overflowing with young men who are idle, hunting clerkships, or some place where they hope to obtain a living without work. "Numbers are hanging around, living from hand to mouth, sponging upon some friend, waiting for a vacancy in some over-crowded store, and when a vacancy occurs, offering to work for a salary that would cause a shrewd business man to suspect their honesty, and when remonstrated with by friends and advised to go to work, they invariably answer, 'I don't know what to do!' We would say to those who want to know what to do, go to work; there is work enough to do by which you can earn an honest living and gain the respect of all those whose respect is worth seeking. Quit loafing about, waiting and looking for a clerkship in some store with a wheelbarrow load of goods. Get out into the country on the farm and go to work. What to do? Why, here in this Mississippi bottom, there are thousands of acres of virgin growth awaiting the stroke of the hardy axman, and thousands of acres of tillable land that needs only the work of the sturdy ploughman to yield its treasure, richer far than the mines of the Black Hills; and yet you say you don't know what to do! Go to work—go to the woods—go to the fields and make an honest living, for we have in our mind's eye numbers of your whose talents are better suited to picking cotton than measuring calico, to cutting cord wood than weighing sugar, to keeping up fences than keeping books, and to mauling rails than dishing out whiskey by the drink; and we can assure you that the occupations you are better adapted for are much more honorable in the eyes of persons who respect is worth having."

LETTER FROM SOUTH EASTERN GA. ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

Messrs. Editors:—As the CARTHAGINIAN has found its way to that portion of the "Sunny South" known as South Eastern Georgia, it is but just and fair that it send back a report of the land it has visited. Those of our readers who are living amid the hills and rates of Moore might like to know what is going on in that part of the world, where the Empire State kisses the "Land of Flowery." The CARTHAGINIAN has met with a kind reception out here, both at the hands of native Georgians and wandering Carolinians. In fact it could not be otherwise as the CARTHAGINIAN comes with that Panophaemia which must command respect. It comes clothed with all that dignity and refinement peculiar to genuine North Carolina. It is far above the average in point of literary merit and mechanical skill and is well worthy the liberal patronage of our readers.

CORRESPONDENCE.

INFERIOR COURT FOR MOORE.

Messrs. Editors:—The magistrates of our county some months past constituting upon the propriety of establishing an inferior Court, wisely concluded to postpone their final action upon the subject for future deliberations, at least until they could have the benefit of the experience of sister counties which had adopted the measure. After having received the desired information, and that the new machinery works harmoniously abroad and that there can be no doubt as to its utility and economy, we urge upon our magistrates the expediency of meeting and rendering their decision on this matter. Some of our people have long ago disappeared of getting a trial in our Superior Courts and abandoned their suits. Clients, witnesses, and lawyers come up to our Court House term after term, pay their Hotel bills, clients pay their witnesses and lawyers, their expenses, &c., for two weeks at a time, and all for what? Only to go back home and come again next Court, pay their witnesses again and re-fee the lawyers; this is mighty nice for the lawyers but death to the client. Now is it not perfectly patent to every reasoning calculating mind, that under this state of affairs the very end, for which Courts of Justice were established, are defeated? The poor man can have no showing in the Judicial tribunals of his country; he is at one deprived of that great exponent of free American citizenship, the right of trial before a Jury of his countrymen; he cannot enter and maintain a suit in Court term to term, hence he must submit to the insults, oppressions and impositions of his more powerful and wealthy neighbors, without any means

of availing himself of the laws of his country made for his protection.

The objects of Courts is to protect the weak from the violence of the strong; the promotion of right and the prevention of wrong, so to afford speedy justice; but how poorly are these objects accomplished with the means placed beyond the reach of the masses.

In actions of debt, the delay and costs of the suit are more than the amount sued for; then pray what does the plaintiff get, even though he recovers his debt.

Then the amount of expense upon the County arising from feeding sometimes as high as twenty prisoners is enough to bankrupt the best of counties and cover them with debt.

We need relief and we must have it, we can do better if we will, our people have been galled till they are afraid to venture in, standing by on one hand the untowardly run into Charley's on the other. We need more speedy Justice—more Courts.

How delighted were the peasantry of England upon the establishment of the Court of Sessions, by which they were relieved from going up to Westminster where they had been forced to attend perhaps for years, without having their cases decided and with what animosity does the poor list-ridden describe their rise, progress, prosperity and their final emancipation from their shackles of servitude, the degraded condition of serfs and vassals to the liberties of freemen.

What say those of our sister counties in which inferior Courts have been established? Good, without a single exception that we have heard of. Then we say if they are needed anywhere it is in Moore, where the Docket is never cleared. Two weeks term court, before last, two weeks term last court, and still over a weeks work remaining on the Docket. And again under the new division with only one week allotted to us, how will we navigate?

Necessity the mother of Invention cometh to our rescue. NENCUS. March 19th, 1878.

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SOUTH EASTERN GEORGIA.

where the CARTHAGINIAN comes weekly as a welcome guest is in that portion of the State of Georgia which adjoins the State of Florida. Its climate is mild and gentle, and would no doubt compare favorably with that of Italy or the South of France. It is beautiful spring out here now. The fruit trees are all in full bloom and the forest has again laid aside its winter dress. The farmers are all busy planting corn and preparing for the crop of 1878. This section of the State is comparatively new and was sparsely settled until the great Atlantic and Gulf road brought in the tide of emigration and civilization. The general appearance of the country out here is quite similar to certain portions of the Old North State. There is but little undergrowth except in the hammocks and marshy places. The surface of the ground is covered with a kind of blue wire grass similar to that in the neighborhood of Fayetteville. It must not be inferred from this fact that the land is naturally poor and sandy, in many places a rich loamy soil is concealed beneath this mass of grass. There is not much silica in the soil, but it is highly impregnated with limestone and yields well where industry and skill are combined. The pine tree is the king of the forest out here—you very rarely see the massive oak and stately hickory, it is nothing but pine, pine and round pine at that. This feature is at present attracting large numbers of Carolinians who propose to amass fortunes out of the turpentine business. A traveler from North Carolina in passing over the Gulf road can almost imagine himself home again instead of in South Georgia. For at many of the stations he can inhale that vapor which is familiar to tarheels. Five or six years ago there was not a turpentine still in this section of the State, but to-day, there is about fifty along the line of this road and its branches. The turpentine business with few exceptions is conducted almost exclusively by Carolinians. Your correspondent hardly ever travels over the line of the A. & G. Railroad without meeting some familiar face from the Old North State. This fact reminds us of a speech delivered some years ago in Carolina by a school boy at a public examination. The subject of his speech was "The Scattered Sons of North Carolina." They are certainly scattered in this section—you may find out here, many grey headed men and women—native Georgians who claim that their ancestors were all from North Carolina. Referring to the turpentine again, your correspondent will state dispassionately for the benefit of Carolinians that there is no money to be made in Georgia now by working turpentine. It remains yet a question of time to prove whether or not those who leave the old State and come here to engage in it are going to be benefited or no. It is good advice

therefore to stay at home until some future day, when the conditions will be more favorable for making fortunes here.

POPULATION.

The population of this section is altogether different from that section of Carolina, composed of Moore, Richmond, Robeson and Cumberland Counties. There the Scotch element prevails. Here the population is eclectic for nearly every nation, kind, d. tribe and tongue has its representatives. This eclectic has its advantages and its disadvantages. It cannot be said that, there here is one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism. There is adversity of sentiment and every caste of society.

FLORIDA TOURISTS.

It was once said that westward the Star of Empire winged its flight. Now it can be truthfully said that Southward the Star of Empire wings its flight. Day after day the trains on the great Atlantic and Gulf Road are loaded down with passengers from the North and great North West seeking health and homes in South Georgia and more especially in the State of Florida which now seems to be the great centre of attraction, both from the North and West. The State of Florida has what is known as bureau of emigration which by judicious management is bringing in the tide of emigration from all sections of the world and thus developing all the latent power of the State. In this connection Messrs. Editors, allow me to ask the question why is not the Old North State more zealous in bringing in the powers and people from abroad to develop her resources? There is plenty of room in Carolina for all good men of all professions. Let her therefore catch the spirit from her sister States of the South and bring them from afar to build up her waste places and develop her splendid resources. Your correspondent must close this present communication. Long life and success to the CARTHAGINIAN. May it prove a blessing to its country and may a race yet unborn cherish it as a household God! TRAVELER.

March 13th, 1878.

THE FOLLOWING IS NO. 9. OF A SERIES OF ARTICLES WHICH APPEARED SOME MONTHS AGO IN THE NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE, AND ARE INSERTED HERE AT THE REQUEST OF A LARGE NUMBER OF MOORE COUNTY CITIZENS, WHO DID NOT SEE THEM AS PUBLISHED IN THE GAZETTE.—[EDITORS.]

MOORE COUNTY.—No. 9.

The manners, customs and mode of living which obtained among the first settlers of the county present a striking contrast compared with those of the present day. Their dwellings were built of logs, with floors of earth, usually containing but one room which served the purposes of kitchen, dining-room, chamber and parlor. In the dwellings of some of the better class the floors of plank made by hand with the whip-saw. Their chief wealth consisted in flocks and herds, they paid little attention to the cultivation of the soil. Their agricultural implements were of the roughest kind and few in number—the principal plow for turning the soil being a bar and point of iron with a wooden mould-board. Their principal food consisted of bread made of Indian corn meal, milk, butter, cheese, beef, mutton, &c., with venison and other wild game, of which there was a great abundance. Feeding little or no grain to their stock, not even to their horses, it required but a small area of land to produce corn enough for bread. They had no stables for their horses, but open enclosures in which they kept them during the interval of rest at noon. In the evening they were turned out to graze. After the work season was over, the horses were turned out in the range, and were not looked after any more until the beginning of the next work season. During this interval they became wild, and were captured every Spring very much on the same principle that sportsmen capture birds by means of nets. A pen or enclosure was built at a convenient point with wings diverging from the only opening left and the horses once forced within these wings were easily driven into the enclosure. In the southern portion of this county there is a small creek known as "Horse-Branch," having taken its name from the horse pen in its vicinity. The late Neill Cameron, Esq., (father of W. P. Cameron, one of our County Commissioners) relating the experiences of his boyhood, said: "The first thing on Monday morning was to hunt up the horses in the range, which, often, was not accomplished before ten or eleven o'clock, and after a hasty breakfast made on skimmed milk and cold corn bread, from beneath the crust of which the cockroaches were scampering, he was off to plough." The wild breed of horses used in those days were more hardy and longer lived than they are now. The fact that there were no pleasure vehicles in those days, and the service which they do now will in some measure account for their greater longevity. The wild breed was propagated for a number of years.

Only within the last twenty five years has it become extinct.

As has already been stated, the chief source of income was their live stock. The chief markets for beef-cattle were Norfolk and Baltimore, to which places large herds were driven yearly, yielding a handsome profit to the owners. Bridges not being so numerous then as now, the cattle were made to swim across the streams. An amusing incident is related of some drovers from this county. Coming to a river, the female inhabitants of a village on the opposite bank turned out to see the cattle swim across. Their presence frightened the cattle and they refused to advance. The herdsmen tried to persuade the crowd of admiring females to retire, but without success. As a dernier resort, one of the party denuded himself, plunged into the stream and made for the opposite shore. This caused an instantaneous stampede among the fair spectators and the cattle quietly followed their master to the other shore. The principal sheep market was Charleston, S. C., whither large flocks were driven yearly. It seems passing strange, that a region, which one hundred years ago, furnished by its spontaneous production a beautiful sustenance for large numbers of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, should now seem so barren, especially where so much of the primeval forest remains. In the pine bottoms and flats on the upland the Reed grew in such luxuriance as to entirely conceal a horse from view at the distance of only a few feet. Acorns and nuts abounded in such great abundance that hogs were fat the year round, even in the month of March hogs were often killed in the woods netting from 120 to 130 lbs. The decline of this bountiful range was sudden and rapid. The Reed died out except in the swamps, and the white oak and other acorn producing varieties declined, so that in the short space of two years the teeming flocks and herds dwindled to a mere remnant. Just across the Cumberland line, there is a basin known as "Calf-bottom" where it is said forty calves were dropped in one night by a herd belonging to Mr. Jno. McNeill of that neighborhood. From this circumstance alone may be inferred this magnitude and importance of stock raising in those days.

That portion of the county lying south of McLendon's Creek, including Buckner, Greenpond, McGrawe in the Normal department about 56 students, 35 males and 21 females. We have from Moore county, Mr. W. T. Chalms, J. A. Tyson, W. T. Tyson, D. C. Evans, R. W. Taylor, Noah Barrett and H. C. Tyson; from Hart, C. M. McNeill; from Sampson, O. E. Robinson, Geo. W. Herriog; from Chatham, A. W. Marsh; from Richmond, A. E. Quirk, and D. F. Gilchrist; from Forsythe, Henry Williams; from New Hanover, Joseph Hillman; from Brunswick, Fran. Davis and Abram Hankins; from Perquimans, J. C. White; from Lenoir, J. W. Cox. The remainder live in, and about Fayetteville. Those having had free access to the Howard School, which has been in operation for the last ten years, are of a superior grade of scholarship to those from other counties, and rank first in the Normal School. Our school is divided into three classes: Senior, Middle and Junior. The Senior Class number eight members, who are supposed to finish their course here this term. This class is composed of original members of the Howard School.

FOR THE CARTHAGINIAN.

THE STATE COLORED NORMAL SCHOOL.

This School was established by the last Legislature and was located in this town. A more suitable place, I don't think could have been found in North Carolina. We have a large two story building, 35x70 feet, erected for school purposes, which is very well furnished in every particular for the business. There can be at least six recitations here based on this building at once. We have in the Normal department about 56 students, 35 males and 21 females. We have from Moore county, Mr. W. T. Chalms, J. A. Tyson, W. T. Tyson, D. C. Evans, R. W. Taylor, Noah Barrett and H. C. Tyson; from Hart, C. M. McNeill; from Sampson, O. E. Robinson, Geo. W. Herriog; from Chatham, A. W. Marsh; from Richmond, A. E. Quirk, and D. F. Gilchrist; from Forsythe, Henry Williams; from New Hanover, Joseph Hillman; from Brunswick, Fran. Davis and Abram Hankins; from Perquimans, J. C. White; from Lenoir, J. W. Cox. The remainder live in, and about Fayetteville. Those having had free access to the Howard School, which has been in operation for the last ten years, are of a superior grade of scholarship to those from other counties, and rank first in the Normal School. Our school is divided into three classes: Senior, Middle and Junior. The Senior Class number eight members, who are supposed to finish their course here this term. This class is composed of original members of the Howard School.

Gov. Vance, accompanied by the managers and others, visited this school a long since, and after an introduction by the Principal and reception by the school, the Governor rose and made us a short practical speech, which was carefully listened to by all under the sound of his voice. He spoke of the great necessity of our striving to improve ourselves in order that we may become good citizens, and provide as far as practicable, for the education and elevation of our people. He spoke very highly of our Principal as a good disciplinarian and the cleanly condition in which he found the building and surrounding grounds. We are glad, you were glad, to know that our Governor has proved to be our friend and has taken such important steps in trying to elevate our people. Feeling honored by us in our favor, feeling honored by his visit, feeling honored by his valuable advice, in behalf of my race, I again tender to him my eager thanks for the past, and request his presence again while passing, if convenient.

The first term of our school will close the 26th of April next, and I am glad to say our Principals, Mr. Robert Harris and Mr. C. W. Chesnut, his Assistants, are excellent teachers, and I am satisfied that they have discharged their duty to the best of their ability, and in a thorough practicable manner. These gentlemen I am well acquainted with, perfect gentlemen in every respect. I have been under the personal instruction of Mr. Harris for a part of the last four years and am satisfied we could not have found a better Principal for our school in North Carolina. We will have a public examination during the last week of our school and we cordially invite the public to attend our closing exercises. Very respectfully, H. C. Tyson.

March 9, 1878.

did was compelled to carry a witch a distance of three miles to attend a midnight revel of the neighborhood; that during the orgies he stood tied to a peach tree, and these being ended, was remounted and rode back to the place of starting; that for several days his hands and feet were sore from the travel over the gravel and stones during his equine existence. The witch in this case was an old woman who lived only a few miles from Carthage. Of course the above could have no existence only as a dream, but no reasoning could make this man believe so, which shows the powerful hold his superstition had upon him. To send to a neighbor on the first day of May was an unpardonable offense, as some ill-luck or misfortune was expected to follow.

Education and a more general diffusion of scriptural knowledge have almost entirely dispelled this superstition, but there are still traces of it which crops out occasionally. Only a few days ago I noticed a silver quarter-dollar suspended by a string from the neck of a plain, honest farmer. I asked him if he thought it possessed any talismanic influence. He replied: "oh no. I am sometimes troubled with a fluttering at the heart, and was told that wearing a piece of silver thus would relieve that. I don't know that there is any good in it, but I know there is no harm." The Scotch are a people of strong prejudices. With their friendship is some more than a name. "It is a reality,"—the cement of two minds." As an instance of strong attachment between individuals I will mention the case of two venerable Scotchmen in this county, Strong Jno. McNeill and Archibald McKenzie, who manifested such an affection for each other, that they were seldom separated. Where one was you might expect to find the other. They worked, ate, slept and hunted together, and it was their mutual request to be buried together. Their remains lie side by side in the grave-yard at Union Presbyterian church five miles south of Carthage. ROWLAND.

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