

THE CARTHAGINIAN

W. J. STUART, STREET BREWER, Editors.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 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.

For Solicitor, CAPT. J. D. McIVER, 4th Judicial District.

As the time for our County Nominating Convention is approaching we most respectfully urge our Democratic friends in the different townships to send their best men as delegates...

DECLINED.

We are compelled to decline publishing some communications, which have been sent us. They are too personal. We are running our paper in the interest of the good people of Moore county...

The citizenship of certain parties having been called in question by correspondents whose communications appeared in recent issues of this paper...

Maj. C. M. Stedman has withdrawn from the canvass as a candidate for Congressional honors. The Executive Committee of the third Congressional District...

CONVENTION.

We again repeat our request to the people of the County, "Come to the Convention on the 18th inst." Let each Township have a Convention and appoint Delegates...

OUR TRIP TO ROBESON.

We reached home too late to prepare any notice of our trip for last week's issue save a brief notice of the meeting of Fayetteville Presbytery at Iona Church...

By appointment we stopped at noon for refreshment at the house of an excellent brother also a delegate to Presbytery...

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Throughout our whole journey it was pleasing to note the general neatness of the farms and the evidences of persevering industry in all their appointments...

COMMUNICATIONS.

Messrs. Editors:—I wish to say to the citizens of Moore county, through the columns of your paper, that my name will be before the nominating Convention for the office of Superior Court Clerk.

Yours, Very respectfully, J. F. COLE, Carthage, May 7, 1878.

Messrs. Editors:—We are pleased to see so much improvement in our Public Roads. Mr. T. B. Cagle and his hands deserve credit for the work that they have done on the Old Plank Road between McLendon's and Richland Creek...

For the Carthaginian, Carbonate Apr. 25th.

Messrs. Editors:—My opponents for Superior Court Clerk appear to be very much concerned about my eligibility to that office; and are hunting up all the law to prove that I am not a citizen of my native State...

1st. There is no question that I am a native born and bred Moore County man and a North Carolinian.

2nd. I have never had any permanent location or real interest in any other State.

3rd. I have continued my occupation as a farmer, paid taxes on real and personal property that I have any interest in, to this State every year to the present time...

4th. There never was any intention on my part to become a citizen of any other state, and it was always understood, by my friends here and elsewhere that I was only temporarily absent and intended to return.

5th. That on the first day of August 1878 (Election day) it will have been 365 days or 12 months since I returned from South Carolina, and I will be entitled to REGISTER and VOTE on said day.

one time except when with the Confederate army in Virginia. Therefore I claim that I am a citizen, a voter, and eligible to the office of S. C. Clerk...

Very Respectfully, G. WILCOX. For the Carthaginian, Messrs. Editors:—Rev. J. W. HOOD visited us on the 4th ult, and was cheerfully received...

He also visited the 5th and organized a Temperance Society, which has been needed for many years to help educate and elevate the morals of our people.

The traffic in intoxicating liquors is at war with every interest of society. It is in deadly hostility to every man, woman and child to all eternity. The evils in all respects are so great, so widespread and still spreading...

Very respectfully, T. May 6, 1878.

For the Carthaginian, Hon. A. M. Waddell at Home, Wilmington May 2nd 1878.

Messrs. Editors:—The Hon. A. M. Waddell arrived in this place on Sunday night last to spend two days with his family before going to New York to deliver his address on the Confederate Soldier...

STAND FIRM LITTLE DELAWARE. Some of your larger sisters will probably soon find it necessary to resort to the whip as the best method of preventing crime.

Therefore Penitentiaries should be abolished and no more built. First, try the whip lightly, and if it fails to have the desired effect (which is not often the case) come down a little harder for the second offense...

The Confederate Soldier. A Grand Theme Before a Brilliant and Patriotic Assembly at Steiny Hall.

Hon. A. M. Waddell's Address. [Special Telegram to THE OBSERVER.] NEW YORK, May 2—11:33 P. M. Col. Waddell has just concluded a brilliant address to a large and delighted audience.

that his course in congress had met the approval of the people of his district with few exceptions that he had heard of no complaint except that which proceeded from those who were interested to over him and get in themselves...

It was known among Col. Waddell's friends here that a powerful effort had been making among some democrats to carry the city of Wilmington and New Hanover county for Major Stedman...

INVULNERABLE.

THE WHIPPING POST.

A Better Means of Preventing Crime and more Humane than Long Imprisonment. WASHINGTON, D. C., May 4, 1878.

Messrs. Editors: You will please allow me a brief space for some remarks in support of the above proposition.

"And it shall be, if the wicked man be worthy to be beaten, that the judge shall cause him to lie down and to be beaten before his face, according to his fault, by a certain number."

The following note (Potter & Co's Bible) accompanied the above:—"It is a remarkable fact that for the most effective prevention of certain crimes, the most experienced magistrates and legislators of this 19th Century have felt compelled to adopt the Mosaic punishment of whipping."

Punish a man lightly and turn him loose and he will have some chance to reform. But long confinement, with hardened criminals will be apt to make him ten-fold worse.

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TICKLE ME WELL.

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elhard, Col. Mallett and your correspondent.

Col. Waddell's entrance was greeted with applause and by the band playing "Dixie." He was introduced by the President of the association. He said:

My subject this evening is of your own selection—"The Confederate Soldier." Your invitation has a significance which could never attach to any ordinary invitation. It is welcomed as a good omen of better days to come...

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

and the male citizen of the Confederate States were nearly absolutely synonymous terms. In no other country, with such a population and territory, was there ever a change with striking the cradle and the grave to recruit its melting armies.

From the first fight at Bethel to the last one at Bentonville she was in the front line all the time, and her list of killed exceeds that of any other State that voted down secession by a decided majority.

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HIS MOTIVE.

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WHAT HE FOUGHT FOR.

He fought, strange as it may sound to some ears, for exactly what you fought for—love of country and constitutional liberty. You believed that patriotism and duty demanded that you should sacrifice the comforts of home and your private interests...

WHAT HE SUFFERED.

How he fought during those four years of horror you may be the judges. How he suffered, through what privations he passed, how naked and hungry he went—with lacerated feet, but lion heart—from battlefield to battlefield...

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THE SOLDIER'S SPIRIT.

In illustration he related a most affecting incident, published sometime ago by the Blue Ridge (N. C.) Blade. During the war a Confederate soldier imperilled his own life of a Federal officer lying dangerously wounded on the battlefield dying for water. At great danger he carried him a cup of water. The officer offered him his gold watch, which he declined. He begged for his name that he might, if he survived the war, remember him. This he wrote down in his memorandum book.

you a grateful nation, overflowing with riches, and proudly conscious of its power. He returned ragged and penniless, to a ruined country; but, mark you he did not complain. He expected the consequence of failure, and when it came he looked it in the face, as he did every other danger or calamity during the war, and accepted it like a man.

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The time has come when we can talk over these things as matters of history. You know, as I do, that if the settlement of the questions resulting from the war had been left to the fighting men of both sides they would have been very speedily adjusted; but so-called statesmen, which has been a chronic disease in our body politic, broke out like the measles all over the country and kept it in a state of constant irritation for some years.

Soldiers of the Union! I would not only be guilty of a childish neglect of duty and courtesy, but would do violence to my own feelings, if I permitted this opportunity to pass without attempting to pay to the brave men who battled for the supremacy of the national authority, the tribute of respect and admiration which the Confederate soldier entertains toward them. He knows what motives influenced them. He fully appreciates the patriotic spirit which inspired them. He, better than all others can sympathize with them in all the memories which the war recalls. He knows more fully than all others how splendidly they fought, how patiently they suffered, and how completely they triumphed. Conscious of his prowess, he willingly acknowledges theirs, and will never consent to see them deprived of a single laurel or denied of a full recognition of their services.

His own hands, and it is safe—Henceforward he will stand by your side in every effort to advance the honor and welfare, to erect again the prostrate industries and restore the commercial power of the Great Republic. What other aspiration can be have? What possible inducement could be offered to him to act otherwise? He is your fellow citizen, living in the enjoyment of the same rights and privileges accorded to every inhabitant of this free land, and seeing secure beneath the protecting folds of that glorious standard whose crimson stripes were painted with the life-blood of his fathers and yours; and whenever in the future it shall be unfurled in war, the Confederate Soldier will be found beneath it, ready to give his life in its defense.

And now to their honored shades let our parting thoughts be addressed. Another year has passed. Once more Spring makes fields and forest with her emerald robe, and again the sweet May "wakes her harp of pines." Soon the women of the land will gather in a hundred of the silent cities of the dead to deck with garlands the gateways through which their heroes marched to glory. When these ceremonies are performed and tender memories of the by-gone time have softened their hearts and moistened their eyes, let them remember, too, that our brothers whose graves they decorate are at peace forever. A grateful nation has gathered the bones of the Union dead in various parts of the country and beautified their last resting place. There are but few Confederate cemeteries, and these few are generally unadorned.

Scattered throughout the land, from the heights of Gettysburg to the valleys of Texas, lie the remains of thousands of our countrymen of each army whose bones no loving hands have gathered, whose requiem remains unspoken save by the night winds, and above whose silent sepulchres no other flowers bloom than those with which generous nature decks neglected graves.

By the bow of the inland river, where the fleets of iron have died, where the blades of the grave grass quiver asleep on the ranks of the dead, under the sod and the dew, waiting the judgment day; Under the one the Blue Under the other the Gray.

May we, their surviving countrymen, consoled by their example, inspired by the memory of their heroism, and chastened by a common affliction, pursue

The plan of fair delightful peace, Unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers.

Col. Waddell was repeatedly cheered, and closed amidst a storm of applause. Gov. Woodford responded most happily. As I leave to send this, Col. Waddell has been notified that he will be accorded, and so will have to make another speech.