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ONE YEAR, \$1.50.

OUR HOME AND HOME FOLKS AGAINST THE WORLD.

VOL. VIII. NO. 39.

CARTHAGE, MOORE CO., N. C., TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1894.

Price 5 Cents.



THE OLD FRIEND
And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that you hear of in the mention of the excellent Liver medicine and people should not be surprised that anything else would be. It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, that take the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists, Liquid, or in Powder to be dissolved in water, or made into a tea.

DIRECTORY OF CARTHAGE AND MOORE COUNTY.

Schedule of Arrivals and Departures of Mails from the P. O. at Carthage, N. C.

By CARTHAGE RAILROAD, DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
For Greensville, via Robson and Lawton, leaves at 7:30 a. m. Arrives at 10:40, a. m.
For Cameron and points South, leaves at 11:10, a. m. Arrives at 1:00 p. m.
For Cameron and points North, leaves at 3:30 p. m. Arrives at 5:45, p. m.

ASHBORO mail, via P. R. Wood, for new, Carvers Mills, Noise, Rise, Long Leaf, Brown's mill, and Moffitt's mills. Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays 7 p. m. Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 6 a. m.

RAMSEYER mail via Monahan, Prospect, Bayville, Chicks, Fall Creek and Emily. Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays 6 p. m. Leaves Wednesdays and Saturdays 6 a. m.

ORR H. L. mail via Q. J. Fair Haven and H. H. Cross Roads. Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays 11 a. m. Leaves Tuesdays and Fridays 12 m.

Mail for Star via M. Carmel; Caldonia Big Oak; B. O. Spencer; Swinton; Way Not; Pilo; Tyra; Gale and Lockaway. Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 12 m. Leaves Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays 1 p. m.

ADDIE SHAW, P. M.

SUPERIOR COURTS FOR 1894

Solicitor, Frank McNeill, Rockingham, N. C.
March Term begins the 5th—2 weeks.
Aug. " " " 13—3 " "
Dec. " " " 10—2 " "

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Capt. D. O. Bryan, J. Nesbitt, Chas. J. W. Cole, Carthage.
Jas. C. Monroe, Big Oak.

COUNTY OFFICERS

Clerk Superior Court.—D. A. McDaniel
Sheriff.—J. M. L. Currie
Register Deeds.—D. S. Ray
Treasurer.—Dr. K. M. Ferguson
Coroner.—Dr. G. McLeod
Surveyor.—Francis Denton
Notary Public.—A. H. McNeill, W. H. McNeill

TOWN GOVERNMENT

Mayor.—W. B. McNeill
Commissioners.—J. C. Black, A. D. Muse, T. A. Watson, R. S. Seiders and R. A. Honeycutt.
Constable.—Hugh R. J. y.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Carthage Circuit, M. E. church—Rev. J. A. Lee pastor. At Carthage 2nd and 4th Sundays, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night, Center 1st Sunday, morning. Cameron 1st Sunday, night, and on 5th Sundays. Cool Springs 3rd Sunday morning.

Baptist church—Rev. C. J. F. Anderson, pastor. At Carthage every 1st Sunday, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Presbyterian church—Rev. W. M. Eldridge, pastor. At Carthage 1st and 3rd Sundays, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. At Union 2nd Sundays, at Coldee 4th Sundays, and at Euphrosia 5th Sundays.

Itch on human, mangle on horse, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails.
Sold by Chas. Cole & Co., Druggists, Carthage, N. C.

EDITORIAL PENCILINGS.

Ye heavens! Don. Cameron as a Presidential possibility! Surely his must be, if at all, a buy-candidacy.

Mr. Harrison's attempt to head off the Reed boom by straddling the Coxe army movement was a failure.

The editorial itch is a very dangerous disease. It has spoiled more good mechanics than any other known complaint.

Alabama democrats would better think twice before retiring a man with as much legislative experience and ability as Senator Morgan has.

The Governor of North Carolina won't have time to listen to invitations from the other governor until after the next legislature is elected.

An easy way for any town to avoid a visit from an "industrial" army is to send a committee to meet the army with an offer of employment for its members.

The Baltimore man who claims to understand hen talk may prove a valuable addition to the staff of a newspaper when women begin to take an active part in politics.

There is nothing improbable in the rumor that the coal trust secretly instigated the great strike of miners in order to reduce the output of coal. Such things have been heard of before.

If it be true, as reported, that the Seventeen-year locusts have made their appearance, it might be a good idea to utilize the various branches of Coxe's army to wage a war of extermination upon them.

Since it costs about \$14 a day to be absent without leave, unless on account of sickness, there has been a marked decrease of absenteeism in the House. The old law should have been enforced earlier.

A number of republican Senators appear, to judge by the tenor of their speeches, to be under the impression that it is the annexation of Canada, and not the tariff bill, that is under discussion.

Suppose every man who happened to think up a fool scheme should organize an army and proceed to Washington for the purpose of bulldozing Congress into making it a law? That would be every whit as sensible as the Coxe army business.

President Cleveland struck the bull's eye when he said: "Our party is best organized and most powerful when it strives for principles instead of spoils." Ditto: "Fidelity to party organizations demands the subordination of individual advantages and wishes, and the putting aside of petty and ignoble jealousies and bickerings when party principles and party integrity and party existence are at stake."

SNOLLY-GOSTERS.

Senox Gives a Realistic History of the Third Party.

And Talks About the Diversion of the Alliance Funds.

VERY INTERESTING READING.

EDITOR CARTHAGE BLADE:—

The editor of the "Free Press," the Populist paper published in Carthage, declined to answer the question as to the contribution made by the Farmers' Alliance of Moore county to said paper. There is more in the question than a simple desire to satisfy idle curiosity. As no one has denied the truth of the reports, we assume their correctness.

With your kind permission we will use enough space in your paper to dissect this matter:

At the time of the organization of the Farmers' Alliance it was announced in all of their literature, proclaimed by their organizers and leaders that the Alliance would take no part in politics. That a man could join the Alliance without in any way surrendering his party principles—might still remain true to the party of his choice. The people were lead to believe both by word and act of the promoters and organizers of the Alliance that its objects and purposes were so far removed from the politics of the day that discussion or reference to such theme would not be tolerated behind its closed doors. Being non-political, it grew. Both Democrats and Republicans entered the fold. "The lion and the lamb were seen to lie down together."

Thus, it was permitted by the laws of the land, to have its grips, its pass-words, and its closed doors. So ended the first lesson. The infant grew to giant proportions. Feeling its non-political power, the first exhibition of its struggle was noticed in certain demands formulated by certain black sheep, that had crept in unawares, tainted politicians and sore-heads out of office, at Ocala, Fla., and upon these demands, and the promulgation of the doctrine contained therein, painted with the imaginations of sap-headed jack-snappers, who had never before tasted of the excitement and felt the fire of political prospects and ambitions, got into a current with a few specked horse-apples, and made day and night terrible with their howl of calamity; and thus a kind of mushroom fungus grew out of the side of the Farmers' Alliance, and called itself the Peoples' Party, Reform Party or Third Party. A convention was then called, and Weaver and old Mrs. Lease made a calamity-howling, rotten egg tour through the South. The Democratic Party put its foot on the fungus mushroom, and mashed it. And so ended the second lesson.

In springing into life the Third Party fungus well nigh killed the parent stock. It stood withered and decayed. Woodpecker Butler, Jay Hawker Wilson, and numerous other birds of the same leather had burrowed in the old tree and built their nests there, and had roosted there, and had held high carnival there; so that, when the sap was expected to flow, the leaves could not bud forth, and it was said that the hollow trunk was good for nothing but to pack eggs in. But the aforesaid birds who roost in it, declare that the fungus must live if the tree dies, and to this end they continue to pack eggs in its hollow and decayed trunk, and conduct the flow of the little sap left, into the fungus excrement called the 3rd party. So it is that the funds of the Farmers' Alliance which, as we suppose were paid in by the honest farmers of Moore as dues to their Noble Order, for the ostensible purpose of defraying the expenses thereof, is being taken by the aforesaid Woodpeckers, Tom-tits and Jackdaws to build up the warty excrescences on said fungus mushroom growth. Thus the non-political Farmers' Alliance becomes the fostering and supporting agent; aye, the mother at whose breast this wild-cat, many-sided, bullet-eyed cub draws its very life. And in this action this once honored mother of the prosperity of our toiling farmers, has been prostituted until she has become an old secret political hag. You must know the WINK to get access to her secret political assemblies, and once there, regardless of your former party affiliations, you are expected to divert and prostitute her sacred funds to perpetuate said warty excrescences on her fungus growth. What a spectacle! What a shame! Ye leaders of the Farmers' Alliance of Moore county, deny these things if you can! Have you not diverted the funds of your noble order from their original legitimate channel? Have not your alliance meetings been used to draw a political crowd, and have they not been converted into political discussions? Is the Farmers' Alliance of Moore county, to-day, anything but a stool-pigeon for the Third Party? The liberty-loving, self-respecting men, who have heretofore affiliated with the alliance ought to desert the old hollow tree, and smoke out the filthy birds who are roosting there, and so ought and so will end the third lesson. But before leaving this subject allow me to refer to the great entertainment in three acts which the world has been treated to by this fungus growth, this barnacle which has well-nigh sapped the life out of the Farmers' Alliance. Watch the changes:

ACT I.—Weaver, the great Comedian supported by the charming little Soubrette, Mrs. Lease. During this act the performance was quite clever, but the olfactories were somewhat disturbed, and the tears of the audience were mingled with the smell of over-ripe eggs. The play was for the Presidency, and the only thing that was lacking was the votes. The receipts at the door went to buy a pair of socks for Jerry Simpson.

ACT II.—Coxey, the clown, supported by Wandering Willie, the man who can eat 50 loaves and a barrel of little fishes, and many other attractions, too numerous and filthy to mention: in the charming farce, "On to Washington," or "Life at Camp Marion Butler" (It is said that this noted company of jesters, clowns and tricksters, with Coxey's wonderful trick horses will visit North Carolina after showing in Washington City for 30 consecutive days and nights, at police headquarters and perform for Maryann Butler as long as the rations last in Butlers' neighborhood, and it is said that Gideon Wilson is busy packing eggs for a grand banquet to be spread on the occasion, and that on leaving Butler is to present to each performer a bar of soap to keep in remembrance of him.)

ACT III.—A Tragedy—The Worlds greatest Tragedian, Ben. Tillman, supported by a select company of Dispensary Constables, in the new and realistic play, "Searching for Palmetto," or "Your Life for a Word." This act, the scene of which is set in South Carolina, has been so thoroughly and minutely detailed in the newspapers of the country, and the bloody tableau just before the falling of the curtain has been so clearly portrayed that it is useless to go into it again; and besides it is so near a fulfillment of the prophecy of the "Bullet" Prophet of Moore county that it makes us feel unpleasant.

Having played a comedy, a farce and a tragedy, in so short a time Heaven only knows what this Tillmanistic-Coxeyitish-Weaverism will do next. In conclusion let me say, that there are many good men in the Farmers' Alliance in this County, who knew nothing of, and had nothing to do with this political contribution mentioned in the beginning of this article. I see from your paper of last week where one good Allianceman has paid his hard earned dollars and knew naught of the diversion of said funds. And yet, says the Free Press, "If you were an alianceman, you would have known." How do you know that I am not an alianceman? The editor of the Free Press don't answer the question, because he was bound to admit that the reports were true.

It is about time now for some little 1/2 party fire-cracker to fire off and say that "the contribution was a legitimate thing for the Alliance to do." I dare you to say so. You will then find out whether or not I am an Allianceman.

He Attended Court.
Last court, a backwoodsman in Cherokee county was summoned before the grand jury as a witness, and he gives this revelation after going home: "The sheriff took me into the court house and placed me beside the door of a room that had men, shet up in it and told me to stay there till they called me." He waited awhile, and he said that crowds of men would pass by and go up into the loft. He finally wanted to see what they were doing up there, so he went up in the loft. He said they all had their hats off and were sitting on seats just like meeting folks. "There was a few men inside of palings and a dozen men close by on benches; and an old gray haired fellow sitting in the middle up in a box; that these men inside of the palings would shake their fists at each other and quarrel and shake their heads at the old gray headed man in the box; and then some fellow would run to the window and call somebody and they would all hush till he come in and then they would quarrel with him. If that is court I ain't in it."—Franklin Press.

The Value of a Package.
The contents of a 25-cent package of Simmons Liver Regulator will cure many a sick-headache. It's the woman's friend. It cured me permanently of sick-headache—C. S. Morris, Brownsville, W. Va. Take it dry on the tongue or make a tea.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

H. Heineman, Milwaukee, writes: "One box Japanese Pile Cure has cured me of a case of 28 years standing, after being treated by New Yorks best physicians." Sold by Jno. Y. MacRae, Raleigh, N. C.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.
In their worst forms are cured by the use of P. P. P. If you are debilitated and run down, or if you need a tonic to regain flesh and lost appetite, strength and vigor, take P. P. P., and you will be strong and healthy. For shattered constitution and lost manhood, P. P. P. [Prekly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium] is the king of all medicines. P. P. P. is the greatest blood purifier in the world. For sale by all druggists.

It Stands Well at Home.
You can learn a man's character from his neighbors, and if you want to know the merits of the best remedy under the sun for dyspepsia, indigestion headache, etc., the Atlanta people will tell you that Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy stands at the head. One dose benefits, and a bottle or two will cure the worst case. Send for book of particulars to Chas. O. Tyner, Druggist, Atlanta, Ga. Price 50c per bottle.

THE EAGLE COTTON GIN.
We sell the Eagle Cotton Gin, and also the Eagle gin system of handling cotton and the cotton seed. We believe it is the best. Write us for estimates early. We make SCREW or DIRECT STEAM PRESSES, to go with these outfits, as well as engines, boilers, pulleys, shafting, etc.

HOOD'S GUARANTEES
a cure. What it has done for others it will do for you. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

General Coxe. "General" Kelly, and other self-commissioned jaw-smiths, evidently forget the danger attached to a "revolution." They may be reminded of it ere long.

Dr. Parkhurst has announced his intention to enter politics. Thought he had been in up to his neck for some time. If he is going any deeper he'll need life-preservers.

A great fuss is being made because certain prominent New York society women have endorsed woman's suffrage. Making woman's suffrage a society fad amounts to nothing. When the housewives, the women who really control this country, express a desire for the ballot they will get it, and not before.

A republican paper heads a doleful review of the business situation "Congress holds commerce and trade in a vise," which is true enough, but it forgot to add that it is the republican Senators who are delaying action on the tariff bill and preventing the loosening of the vise. Half a truth is often no better than a lie.

The Congressman who objects to helping those who helped him into office to get an office when they desire one, is not only ungrateful, but he is unfit to be in Congress. Congressman Straus, of New York, says there are many such, but when the time comes to vote on his bill, prohibiting Congressmen making personal application for office for their constituents, if it ever gets to a vote, he will discover his mistake.

If I had forty-four Democratic Senators to vote with me, said Senator Mills, I would pass this bill in forty eight hours! He was talking about the tariff bill, and although speaking for himself he was expressing the feeling which the people have on the subject. There is to be no more speaking on the part of the Democrats: what they now want is to vote. The Republicans are making the delay, and the country should so understand it. It is stated that every morning a proposition will be made in the Senate to name a day when a vote can be had; but the Republicans will not assent to naming any day. After such consideration of the various sections as must be had the Democrats will doubtless try to force a vote.

Senator Gorman has written a letter to every Democratic Senator urging his active co-operation. That is important as indicating that Senator Gorman has put on his war paint and is doing what he can to secure party harmony, and the prompt passage of the bill. From now on there should be heard in Democratic circles but one utterance; "no traitors must be allowed in the camp."—News & Observer.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

FRANK W. THORNTON,

In the City of Fayetteville. I promise to show them the prettiest and newest attractive stock of spring and summer goods, it has ever been their good fortune to inspect. My stock of Black and Colored silks is not only very beautiful, but is large and varied. Wool Dress goods for Spring wear are shown in black and colors in all the latest varieties of the new and approved styles and fashionable shades. My line of washable Dress fabrics, consisting in part of Ginghams, Percales, Zephyrs, Canvas Effects, Satines and White Goods, for beauty and variety in all that the most extravagant fancy can picture.

MY LACE DEPARTMENT is a thing of Beauty and contains all the newest and most fashionable kinds, and every width desired.

Floor Coverings, Elegant Carpets, Seamless China and Japanese Mattings, Art Squares, Rugs, &c. In Great Variety.

IN MY SHOE DEPARTMENT \$20,000 worth of fine Shoes may be seen almost at a glance. Anybody can get suited here.

CLOTHING! My Clothing Department is a separate and distinct feature of my business, and occupies two large stores, opposite side of the Street from my Dry Goods Store. In this department, I show a line of Elegant Custom-Made Suits for Men, Youths and Boys, selected with great care, and every suit is guaranteed to fit perfectly and give satisfaction. I can fit the short, stout man, the long slim man or any other man. All classes of goods are cheaper than ever before, and while I quote no prices, yet in marking my goods, I have kept the maxim that "the humble sixpence is better than the slow shilling," constantly in view. If it is not convenient for purchasers to come to Fayetteville, then I kindly invite them to send me their orders. This Department is a growing feature of my business, and is in charge of a competent and pains-taking salesman, who will give your orders prompt and careful attention. Samples cheerfully and promptly sent on application. All orders amounting to \$5.00 or more, when accompanied with the cash, will be delivered free to the purchaser.

Agent for Butterick's Patterns. Butterick's Scissors and other Cutlery for Sale.

Having just returned from New York and other Northern cities, I desire the presence of intending purchasers every day at my Handsome

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FRANK W. THORNTON & SON, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Apr. 10, '94.