

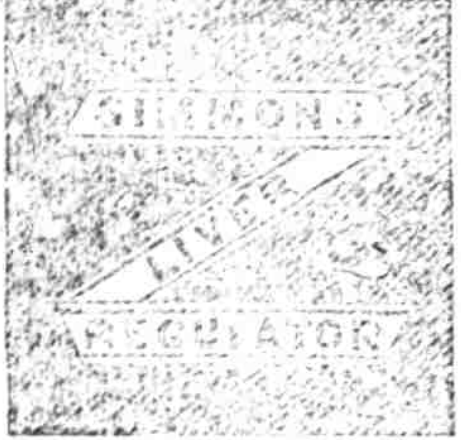
THE CARTHAGE BLADE.

OUR HOME AND HOME FOLKS AGAINST THE WORLD.

VOL. 10, NO. 43.

CARTHAGE, N. C., MAY 26, 1898.

5 CENTS.



THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

WILMINGTON, N. C. ... The Best Spring Medicine ...

It should be perfectly proper to speak of Col. Dupont, of Del., as an expectant.

Blood and Nerves ...

Spencer Reed's remarks would be interesting, but unappreciable, should they get a place on the McKinley ticket.

Don't let anyone say to you, 'You are a Republican' ...

When Mark Hanna is called upon to make his promises good, if he ever is, there'll be trouble with a big T.

Mr. D. P. ...

The men who start a panic are seldom or never able to control it. Platt and his Wall street assistants will do well to keep this in mind.

English-Speaking ...

Acting Secretary of Agriculture Dabney seems inclined to rub it in on Congressmen, by directing them to hurry up their distribution of seeds.

McKintley's ...

The McKinley boom is searching, and unless it has a bad collision or bursts a tire it will be an easy winner at the convention, but will come to grief on the rough roads of the campaign.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

JUDGE RUSSELL, THE NEGRO RATER.

In some sections of North Carolina not a few negroes endorsed Judge Russell as the Republican gubernatorial nominee, but we are glad to know that very few of the respectable colored men of Moore county favored him, and we believe these few will repudiate him when they read the following article from "The Sentinel," a paper published at Wilmington, the home of Judge Russell, by a respectable colored man a few weeks before the State convention:

A question for every colored voter to ask himself is this: "If Judge Russell has nothing but curses for a respectable negro before his election what course will he pursue after he is in power?"

There are too many self-respecting negroes in this State who will not support such a tyrant. He calls himself a Republican, but he has said too many hard things against the colored people of North Carolina for them to give him their support.

He has called them "savages." He has said themselves that "they were not fit to use the ballot." We are told that he was the nearest judge to colored people who ever sat on a bench, and is said to have sent more colored people to the penitentiary for petty crimes than any judge who ever sat on a bench in this State. He tried as hard as ever a man did to send Jim Young to the penitentiary. The colored people all over the State are aware of the fact. We have also heard of a case which occurred some years ago in Brunswick county. We are told that Judge Russell indicted a poor old crippled colored man for larceny for no greater crime than milking the judge's cows. The old man who was indicted was a brother of one of our most prominent colored citizens, the lamented Mr. Henry Taylor, and we are told that during the course of this trial the would-be Governor of North Carolina used these words:

"All negroes are natural born thieves. They will steal six days in the week and go to church on Sunday and shout and pray it off," and now such a character wants to be elected Governor of North Carolina at the hands of the colored vote, at the hands of the very people whom he has cursed and abused on so many occasions. Fellow countrymen if you have a spark of race pride in you, don't support such a man. If you love your wives and your dear children, if you are interested in the future welfare of your posterity, never support such a man. We honestly believe that "Boss" Russell is a deep laid scheme to disfranchise every negro in North Carolina, and, if elected, Tillmanism will reign supremely in this State, for the "Boss" has said so often that the negro is not fit for the ballot, and what has he done for the negro? Even here in our own city, where we carried everything in the last election, the negro hasn't been

given anything, only a few have been made policemen and drivers of city carts, but what has the negro been given that is any credit to him? Nothing at all.

But on the other hand there are two white men in town each holding two positions at the same time, and each position pays \$150 per month. And the Boss took a little green countryman, who was never seen on our streets before the last election, and made him city attorney.

Still the negro does all the voting. Now let us give you a little experience which we had with him this week. We went around to see what he had to say. After getting us in his house he had this to say: "I want nothing more to do with any such d--- cattle as you. You are a d--- traitor. You go to h---. You are too d--- independent a negro for me."

These are the words which were spoken by Judge Daniel L. Russell in his own house to the editor of the Sentinel. These expressions were uttered by the man who wants to be our Governor. Now we have not been under any obligations to Judge Russell to support him, and we have not received a penny from him or any of his crew. And we can't imagine where he gets his authority to curse us out. He must be real honest, we too, have not fallen down at his feet and worshipped. He says, "You are inclined to be an independent bigger."

But these expressions only show him the more unfit to be the Governor. If he will curse and rant in his own house, he should not be permitted to profane the executive mansion. If a man does not respect his own house, he is a poor specimen for a Governor, and if he has no more Christianity in him than to be casting out men for no reason in the world, then he is not fit to be Governor anyhow.

The negro race has not an enemy greater than this man. He is spiteful, revengeful, prejudiced, and minus of every quality which a Governor should possess.

But one can look at the old man now and see that he has about despaired. He seems very

despondent and fretful. He has about realized that his ungovernable temper and his long tongue have driven from him all of his friends.

He has the much of the Lilly White Party spirit in him.

But the old man has seen the hand writing on the wall. And the people have already interpreted it for him.

This same man is in the habit of taking advantage of people. He took an unfair advantage of Mr. Frederick Rice by cussing him out and drawing a pistol on him in his (Russell's) office.

And if such a man is nominated, the Republican party in this State will lose 30,000 negro votes. Thus it will not be expedient in any way whatever to nominate such a man.

We want our many readers all over this State to think seriously over these things. Don't vote away your rights. Don't vote for a man who will very likely put your wives and your children under political slavery. Let us be men and support only men who recognize us as men.

How to Treat a Wife.

How to Treat a Wife. (From "The Best Spring Medicine.")

Hereafter the first move of a republican seeking the Presidential nomination of his party will be to secure the enmity of Boss Platt.

McKinley is welcome to all the good he can get out of the support of the A. P. A., by his pledge to support that organization.

The all-heavy saved ...

The record of the present Republican Congress is such a ...

For every quart of ...

A Real Blood Remedy. S.S.S. never fails to cure Scrofula, Pimples, Rheumatism, Gonorrhea, Poison, or any disorder of the Blood. Do not rely on a simple tonic to cure a deep-seated blood disease, but take a real blood remedy.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

"My dear," said Mrs. Spoonendyke, laying down her paper and intently examining the hang nail on her thumb—"my dear, what is this thing I read about a man named Wiggins suing Mr. Liggan for breach of promise on account of Patrick Logan looking out for Number One? Is there any truth in the statement?"

"What!" ejaculated Mrs. Spoonendyke, jabbing his shaving brush into his ear as he whirled around on his wife.

"It's all mixed up," explained Mrs. Spoonendyke. "But as far as I can understand it, Mr. Wiggins, who appears to be a very nice man because he stays home nights with his wife, kind a lot of Gloucester fishermen to stay away from the Wednesday market on account of a sparring match between the United States and the Marquis of Queensbury to find out whether the tariff should be based on the export of hard gloves from Ireland."

"Will you be kind enough to mention the pattern of wad paper you have been leading up against an arch-bishop?" demanded Mrs. Spoonendyke, scowling at his razor stump and contemplating his wife with a glittering eye.

"That's what it says," muttered Mrs. Spoonendyke, beginning to wonder if he hadn't mistaken endyke with an awful yell, as a detail or two that might have made the comedian a little clearer. "In another part of the paper it spoke of Mr. Wiggins as pop in white and mortal remains the storm centre of the Fenian movement. I forgot that. But really, isn't it wonderful how much we know about Irish affairs and we so far off!"

"Anything else we know so much about?" yelled Mrs. Spoonendyke, drawing the edge of his razor across his knuckle. "What any more facts in that old story from the greaser since morning? Think of any further information that is liable to be of great practical benefit to coming generations?"

"Why, yes," giggled Mrs. Spoonendyke, once again by the question. "It's all that a man about Congress ten days ago, could figure out of the Star route case just when it was going to storm a 'hundred years from about anything but the moon. By the way, dear, make sure and don't let the Star route case in perjure?"

"That's just where it is!" whined Mrs. Spoonendyke in a tone of suppressed wrath. "Dear do you know where the money in the Star route case is?"

"It is in Julius Caesar's pocket!"

The record of the present Republican Congress is such a ...

For every quart of ...

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

hollis good, you only want to be boiled with your jacket on and served up with a fight for a relish, to be the whole system of Irish government! When I get ready to go into European politics, I'm going to fit you with a broad grin and a hole in your hat and live you to the government as an informer! The rent the curious Casca paid!" Julius Caesar an Irishman! Did any one ever tell you that Julius Caesar died in the "Roman Land?"

"According to the book, there were only three of 'em" faltered Mrs. Spoonendyke, beginning to lose a great deal of confidence in herself. "If there were four of 'em, one got away, or he was a friend of the family and stayed upstairs with the maupera. The book doesn't say anything about him, maybe he was Patrick Logan or the Marquis of Queensbury, or that Mr. Tariff?"

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Woman's Work

In every home, and it is especially wearing and ...

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To those living in malarial districts, Tutt's Pills are indispensable, they keep the system in perfect order and are an absolute cure for sick headache, indigestion, malarial, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

A Cure for Muscular Rheumatism. ...

Relief in Six Hours.

Relief in Six Hours. ...

Much in Little

Much in Little. ...

Hood's Pills Fits Cured