HERE YOU HAVE IT RIGHT

HILL CAN NOT CARRY NEW YORK STATE.

That is the Opinion of a Man Who is on the Inside in New York Politics—Tammany Would Support Cleveland.

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—As a New York democrat who has just resigned from the Tammany enrollment on the 21st assembly district, and enrolled in the anti-Hill movement, I wish to say that Mr. Gilroy's statements and opinions in regard to Cleveland and Hill in your issue of Monday are arrant nonsense, and furthermore he knows they are. The twaddle about mugwumps being in the majority on the anti-Hill lists is false; they are loyal democrats to a man, much more so than Tom Gilroy of whom it is well said, "he is a democrat for revenue only."

Tom Gilroy's unreliability as a judge of public sentiment, is evinced in the fact that he associates only with Hill men and does not come in contact with the great vest-pocket vote which decides elections by its tens of thousands of votes. The writer, though not a politician, claims to be a better judge of political sentiment in New York than Gilroy who sees and talks only with his political cronies, and why? Because I represent the Petroleum Exchange in the executive committee of the Business men's democratic association which consists of one member from each exchange and business in New York, 56 in all, and which has made itself felt as so great a power that even Tammany hall sent word to us that if any of our men caught their men playing false, to report at Tammany Headquarters (which we did in several cases, and the traitors were promptly removed.) It is however only a presidential organization. Hill, recognizing its power, begged the privilege of addressing the organization at our last indoor meeting in 1888, (he was candidate for governor then.) The request was bitterly opposed, but in the interest of harmony the opponents gave way.

Being in Wall street the writer comes in contact with a hundred men not politicians where Gilroy comes in contact with five. I say emphatically as one who has lived in New York fifty years and *always* voted the democratic ticket, that *David B. Hill cannot by any chance or stroke of good fortune, by any evil thing the republicans may do, carry the state of New York.* I say it most earnestly that David B. Hill would get the smallest majority given in New York city in many years. I say deliberately that of the 35,000 voters who belong to our association at least 7,000 will vote for a republican as against Hill, and 10,000 more would not vote for president. I should vote under protest, but only because I dread a revival of the "Force bill," which will surely come if the republicans win.

Let me give you a little practical illustration which Gilroy, nor any other Tammany man, will give to show how the centre of power, politically speaking, is being changed. The first four or lower assembly districts, give a democratic majority of less than 10,000 in a population of 210,000; they are solid for Tammany. The last four, or upper assembly districts (which have been so grossly wronged in the matter of representation,) will give over 22,000 majority in a population of 600,000. These latter are wealthy districts which are filled with silent voters. Hill would by no possibility carry them by 5,000 majority; Cleveland can by 25 000.

The feeling against Hill amongst the middle and upper classes is bitter to the last degree; these classes Gilroy never meets politically. On the other hand, Cleveland can carry New York city by the biggest majority he has had yet, and, as he will have no one to knife him, it will run into the seventy thousands. Brooklyn, too, where Quay's and Wanamaker's barrels were poured out so freely, will redeem herself.

If Hill is so popular throughout the state how is it that he has never been able to make any impression upon the solid republican counties of St. Lawrence with its 7,500 to 8,000 majority and Jefferson with its 3,000 majority, and yet here comes a little Flower from Watertown and pulls St. Lawrence down to 5,000 and Jefferson down to less than 400?

No, sir, Hill is a hopelessly beaten man. If nominated, which Goó forbid, I shall vote for him only for the reason stated.

A New York Democrat,
Dyed in the Wool.

P. S.—Rest assured Tammany Hall will loyally support Cleveland if he is nominated. Croker is not John Kelly, and while working at the polls in 1884 I saw Tammany knifing Cleveland; working in 1888 I saw her supporting him. Difference in his majority in 1884, about 41,000; difference in his majority in 1888, about 60,000.

NORTH CAROLINA FOLKS.

Mr. Thos. W. Close, ex-manager of the Postal Telegraph company's office at Raleigh, was married Monday to Mrs. Annie Lassiter, late of Henderson, but now of Raleigh. Mr. Close takes charge of the postal office at Atlanta.

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The wellknown and influential Bryan family, of Raleigh, has received a letter from Brazil informing them of the death there, from yellow fever in January, of William Bryan and Henry Bryan, sons of the late John H. Bryan, who died there last May. The family is one of the largest and best known in the state.

Dr. B. L. Perkins, of Newport, N. C., relieves the following: He says la grippe originated in Russia, where there were twenty-seven cases that are very significant. One of the names in Palaninoupli, which in English would be Fall my nose off. The other name is Blumincoupli, which in English would be, Blow my nose off. Hence my been such nose troubles in an attack of la grippe.

R. B. Young, one of the most influential populists in North Carolina, died Monday at his home at Hendersonville. His death was unexpected. He was very wealthy.

[illegible] pill in Nashville [illegible] legislature. It is made both liquid and powder.

STATE POLITICS

The Winston Sentinal puts Col. F. H. Fries, of Salem, in nomination for governor.

The Kernsville News thinks Col. Julian S. Carr the most available candidate for governor.

The Oxford Public Ledger mastheads this ticket: "For Governor, Hon. S. B. Alexander; for Lt. Governor, Hon. R. A. Doughton."

A colored man who was made a member of the executive committee of the people's party for Vance county, is out in a card declining the honor.

Ex-Mayor Fishblate, of Wilmington, who has returned from a visit to New York, says that neither Hill nor Cleveland can carry New York and the nomination of either would cost the party 50,000 votes.

There are not more than one hundred men in Cabarrus county, if that many, that considered Senator Hill in it at all. Cabarrus wants a good western man and no New York man.—Concord Standard.

Rev. R. L. Patton, A. B., of Burke, is talked of as independent candidate for congress in the 8th district, says if the republicans do not nominate a candidate he will probably run. He opposes the present system of county government.

The news is made public in Raleigh which is said to leave no room for doubt that J. S. Carr, of Durham, will be a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor. This puts three candidates for that nomination in the field, the others being Thomas M. Holt and George W. Sanderlin. It is expected that within ten days the latter will formally announce himself.

The Progrssive Farmer evidently favors Capt. Alexander for Governor, saying: "He and all the alliance members of congress were elected on the St. Louis platform adopted in 1889, and which declared for government ownership of railways. He is therefore entirely consistent and manly in declaring, as he did in this paper last week, that he is still in favor of this just principle. It has been boastfully said that it was his attitude on this question which defeated his nomination for governor, but the people will stand by him."

The Progressive Farmer this week is brimful of third party talk. There are letters published which show a remarkable state of affairs. At a sub-alliance meeting in Moore county the members who were for Hill were called upon to stand up. Not one moved. Then calls were made for those who favored Cleveland, whereupon one man stood up. Then the question was asked if there were any Polk men present, and thereupon 32 rose to their feet.

Mr. W. J. Peele, a lawyer of Raleigh, says he thinks the third party can command fifty thousand voters in North Narolina. Mr. S. Otho Wilson, who travels for the business agency of the state alliance, was speaking harshly of an allianceman who did not endorse the platform endorsing government ownership of railways, and etc.; whereupon a bystander said: "Mr. Wilson, cannot a man be an allianceman and a real, old-fashioned straightout democrat at the same time?" To this Mr. Wilson replied, "No."

Wonderful Running

From the Philadelphia Times.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad contributes its share of the present lively discussion over the posibilities of train speed in the shape of the record for one mile. If 39¼ seconds for a heavy passenger train has ever been beaten, the time has not been taken or has not been recorded. There is the less doubt about the Baltimore & Ohio's record, for it was registered by a mechanical indicator.

To attain a speed of 92 miles an hour for several miles with our present engines is not to run 100 miles an hour continuously, which is what we are talking about just now, but it is a fair hint as to what may happened before long. That the test was applied on a regular run goes to show that railway passengers have often been carried faster than they suspected.

Just Hear Him!

From the Durham Globe.

If all the garbage in the world; the sewers of the universe and the junk and dirt of a dozen continents; the filth of vermin and the stench of all things unpleasant were worked together—and all the places where rottenness accumulates were industriously raked with a fine-tooth comb, and the combined product made in the image of a man, there would be nothing so mean and vile and dirty as the creature who would, with deliberation, advertise his wife as a vagabond.

Her First Cake.

From the Judge.

She measured out the butter with a very
solemn air;
The milk and sugar, also; and she took
the greatest care
To count the eggs correctly and to add a
little bit
Of baking powder, which you know, beginners oft omit
Then she stirred it all together and she
baked it full an hour;
But she never quite forgave herself for
having out the flour.

"The Wrathiest on the Man.

From a Sermon by Dr. Parkhurst.

Nothing frightens so really as vice. The wicked flee when no man pursueth, and they make still better time when [illegible] Christians is sent to godliness, but [illegible] godliness.

Dr. Pitts, that the Only Hope

From the Louisville, Ky., Home and Farm.

The nomination of Cleveland is the only hope of Democratic success.

A SAMPLE CONVENTION

HARMONY AS SEEN AT INDIANAPOLIS.

A Representative With a Long Main Spring Gets the Floor, But Is Not Allowed to Tell the Truth.

From the New York Sun.

"Go and lie down!" "Hurrah for Harrison!" "What's the matter with Harrison?" yelled the delegates.

"You talk about the administration being pure," said White, between the hisses and hooting of the convention. "Why, there is not an atom of——"

It seemed useless to attempt to keep order. The convention was in a ferment of rage, and would not tolerate the abuse which Capt. White was heaping upon their favorite. The Allen county delegation looked frightened, but a delegate got a hearing and said:

"The novelty of this situation is wonderful. Let us hear this man out. Let him run down."

"No, he's too windy; throw him out," came from the rear of the room.

"We'd like to know the brand of his main-spring before we consent to stay until he has run down," suggested a delegate from the Second district.

"Waterbury," "Waterbury," came the reply from all over the hall.

White again spoke: "You talk about the purity and management of this Harrison Administration. It is all nonsense. Let me tell you that this is only a part of this great country. The administration deserves the severest denunciation for the manner——"

The most deafening roars filled the hall and the delegates overturned chairs and crowded about the daring speaker. It was a scene that baffled description, and actual violence did not seem far removed. Conservative ones rushed about keeping the men in their places. Finally a delegate got the floor, and making a point of order, said:

"This is a republican convention and not a meeting to hear the vent of personal spite and hatred; not a place to listen to democratic speeches; not a place where a man can come and spit out his filth and venom in the faces of good republicans. He should be censured and ——."

Once more the delegates were splitting the air with their voices. Then ex-Senator Hubbell, rising in all his wrath, threw his cuffs out to the tips of his fingers as, with a crack of his fist into the palm of his hand, he declared:

"I protest against the conduct of the gentleman from Allen county in attacking President Harrison. But, let us hear him out. We stand here upon the record of Harrison, but it is a disgrace for men to conduct themselves in this manner."

White finally yielded, exclaiming: "I sit down because I am forced to. The minority has no rights here. Let me say to you that Indiana went democratic at the last state election by 20,000, but, mark me now, if Ben Harrison is nominated she will roll up 35,000 against him."

A Little Romance.

From the Fayetteville Observer

Many years ago, in the suburbs of a city in South Carolina, as the rays of the morning sun were drinking up the limpid dewdrops on bud, and foliage, and grass, a colored nurse rushed frantically out of the front door of an elegant residence embellished with a beautiful flower garden, snatched up a little girl who had been playing therein, and whose pretty lips seemed to be covered with blood, shook her in an apparent frenzy, and darted with her into the house. A minute later a negro boy took down the street like a streak of dusky lightning, returning with marvelous celerity with a physician, bearing in one hand an emitic and in the other a stomach-pump. The mischievous "tot" had eaten a bushel of "love apples."

But she didn't die—she ate more whenever she got a chance—was courted in after years by a German baron and an Italian count, besides several common people, and at last married a man who said he would be willing to accept a nomination for the presidency of the United States. In the meantime, her father transplanted the bush from the flower to the vegetable garden, re-named the fruit *lycopersicum esculente* (*vulgo tomato.*) and had it cut up every day raw for dinner, or stewed with butter, and lived to an extreme old age—being finally accidentally killed by an aeronaut, who had got loose from his parachute, falling on him.

Antiquity of Kids.

From the New York Sun.

An observant person who rode up town in an elevated car last Sunday evening, between 9 and 10 o'clock, called the attention of a fellow passenger to the fact that every man and woman in the crowded car, with two exceptions, wore kid gloves, or gloves that at least seemed to be made of kid.

The observant person had noticed this fact while walking slowly from the front to the rear of the car. He then made a remark which was curious in itself and was also appropriate to Sunday, as it contained a quotation from the Bible: "You will will see" he said, "by looking into the book of Genesis, that the wearing of kid gloves can be traced to extreme antiquity, even as far back as the ages of the patriarchs, the times of, Abraham, Isac and Jacob. In the 16th verse the 27th chapter of Genesis we are told how, upon one memorable occasion, Isac's wife fixed up the clothes of her son Jacob, and how, in doing so, 'she put upon his hands the skins of the kids of the goats,' or, in other words, kid gloves."

It Was Not an Issue.

From the Baltimore Sun.

The proceedings during which, by the help of a snap rule, the silver question was jagged to the front before the tariff bill was taken up, cannot but cause dismay to sound democrats everywhere. They saw a question that was not contained in the party platform of 1888 preferred to any other, and the tariff issue, on which the great victories of 1889 and 1891 were won, neglected to the very last. A party tried and working well in at least [illegible] has been thrown upon silver, and upon it [illegible] democratic speaker and his associates in regard to a foreign [illegible]

HILL AT MERIDIAN.

Some Extracts From a Capital Speech.

I seek to make it clear that to repeal the McKinley laws, to wipe them off the statute books, reviving the lesser wrongs they superseded, is merely to take the first step toward living up to our unimpaired, authoritative constitution and to keep in plain sight of the people till next November the republican crime, the people's verdict, the need of its renewal.

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Division even in Missippi is nothing else but a vote to prolong republican domination and renew that party's life.

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The last citadel of republican power stands now at the mercy of our united assault. Is this the time to divide our forces? Is this the time for the farmers' alliance in any state to renounce co-operation with the democratic hosts of all the states? Is this the time to divide and separate and split? Gentlemen, it is madness. Once more to the breach, my friends. All together, just once more. The people's victory requires but union. All together once again, and then it stands complete. For the people's servants will be empowered, as they cannot be till then empowered, to execute the people's will.

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By unity and concord in our ranks now we can surely triumph. Unity will endow with needful power the great democratic party, today the sole efficient instrument of reform. Unity will enable it to force relief from unjust tariff taxes. Unity will enable it to restore the south and make safe and sufficient the money of our fathers, when every dollar was as good as the gold dollar.

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The day of the deliverance of the farmers of the United States draws nigh. It is set down in the democratic party calendar for the 8th of next November, if then again the farmers themselves shall as they did in November, 1890, reinforce the democratic party and empower us to dethrone the endorser of every act of the Billion congress, as your help empowered us to drag down the Billion congress. Alone you can do nothing but defeat all your own hopes.

DID YOU EVER HEAR THE LIKE?

Clinton Caucasian: Alex Rhodes, a colored servant of Dr. L. McKinnon, showed us the other day the liver of a beef, in which was imbedded the greater part of a peanut. From the appearance of the aperture, which it made, it must have been there for some time.

Rutherfordton Banner: There is in this county a terrapin which was picked up in 1840 by Mr. M. S. McCurry, of Golden Valley, and the date cut on the shell. The same terrapin has been found and marked from time to time until now it bears the dates 1840, 1865, 1875, 1876, 1880 and 1891.

Mt. Holly News: J. C. Pichte, of the Bend, traded for a mule recently. He soon discovered a hard substance, under the skin, back of his right fore shoulder. He cut it out and found it to be a silver ten cent piece, dated 1882.

About twenty years ago a little child in this state was killed by a rooster, the fowl having struck the child with its spur. In Alexander county another death from this strange cause has just resulted. A child a year old was in a yard when an old rooster jumped at it and struck his spur deep into the back of the child's head. After a week's suffering the child has died.

The Mode of Burgling.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

The other day gentleman in a northern suburb found a stranger ascending his staircase, who, without betraying any emotion, said he had come about the repairs. "Oh, yes," replied the owner, "but I am in a hurry to keep an engagment just now. Come out with me, and I'll tell you what I want done." They walked out together, the householder talking about water pipes and tanks, and the stranger answering with a geibness that showed considerable experience, until they came to a policeman, when the former at once gave the pretended plumber into his custody for being in his house with unlawful intent. Upon him were found the usual instruments of the burglar's business, and, when taken to the police station, he was soon identified as an expert crib cracker, who was already wanted on several charges of house breaking and burglary. People will do well to view with suspicion men who come to their dwellings to do repairs which have never been ordered.

Hill Will Support Cleveland.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

In his speech at Knoxville on Monday evening Senator Hill pledged himself and those whom he represents to "acquiesce in whatever choice may be made" for president by the national democratic convention at Chicago. This was equivalent to saying that Mr. Hill and his faction will support Mr. Cleveland if he should be selected as the standard-bearer of the party.

We regard Senator Hill's unqualified and emphatic statement in his speech at Knoxville as a practical withdrawal from the presidential race. He must realize by this time the utter hopelessness of his case.

A Leap Year Gem.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"If I had half a chance I'd marry," remarked a handsome millionaire bachelor too good-looking girl.

"But you never will have," she asserted.

"Why not," he asked somewhat taken aback.

"Because," and she smiled in a way that fascinated him, "every chance in your life is a [illegible]."

"It was the nearest chance she took, but it suited her a million and a man.

[illegible] Succeeded.

From the [illegible] Bulletin.

[illegible] forced to resign [illegible] lack of [illegible] Oh, yes, this is a model [illegible] government of ours.

BACK BEFORE MOSES' TIME

REMARKABLE CURIOSITY AT WASHINGTON.

It Came From a Volcanic Bubble and Has an Interesting History For a Bit of Water—What It Might Have Been.

A very remarkable curiosity occupies a little shelf at the geological survey. It is a lump of chalcedony as big as a child's fist, white and translucent. It is but a thin shell, and, when held to the light, is seen to be nearly filled with water, which flows about as the object is turned this way and that. What makes it interesting is that the water has undoubtedly been inclosed and hermetically sealed in this natural receptacle for thousands and thousands of years. Probably it was there long before Moses was born, and yet not a drop of it has evaporated.

Originally there was a cavity in the rock, formed by a volcanic bubble. Water percolated into it, bringing in solution silex, which was deposited on the walls of the little hollow in a coating of chalcedony. At length it would have been filled up solid with beautiful crystals, forming one of those "geodes," as they are called, which are nature's treasury caskets, found concealed in rocky formations where least expected and revealing wonders of brilliant color. Agates are made in the same fashion. However, in this instance the small channel by which the water flowed in and out became closed up in some way, and so the process stopped. After the lapse of no one can tell how many centuries, the stony mass containing the chalcedony chamber with its liquid contents was broken open and it fell out, being loose.

A Disgraceful Fact.

From the Charlotte Observer.

It is so much in fashion to compliment judges, and it is done so often when they should be criticised instead, that a newspaper compliment to a judge in North Carolina has ceased to signify much.

IN THE SPRING!

In the vegetable kingdom, the sap or vital fluid rises from the roots to the trunk and branches, producing leaf and flower. So in the human family, the change is as great, for the blood, if not in good condition, must throw off its impurities. In this it is necessary to assist nature, and nothing is so good to

CLEANSE THE BLOOD

as Swift's Specific. It helps nature to relieve the body, and at the same time tone it up.

Mr. RALPH ELKINS lives at Marionsville, Mo., and is a successful farmer. He says that he has been a great sufferer from impurities of the blood, which made his limbs stiff and gave him pain in the lungs, but that he took Swift's Specific and it soon relieved him entirely.

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ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE—Having qualified as administrators of W. T. Reynolds, deceased, late of Buncombe county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 11th day of March, 1893, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 11th day of March, 1892.
N. A. REYNOLDS,
J. W. SPEARS,
MAMIE REYNOLDS,
Administrators.
march11d1tw6w

TRUSTEE'S SALE—By virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of trust executed by Leroy H Shields and wife, Orra Love Shields, to the undersigned on the 1st day of November, 1890, to secure to E. G. Carrier the indebtedness in said deed of trust mentioned, and by reason of default having been made in the payment of a portion of said indebtedness as the same became due, the undersigned will on Saturday, the 9th day of April, 1892, at the court house door in the city of Asheville, county of Buncombe and state of North Carolina, sell at public auction for cash all that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Hominy creek, in the county of Buncombe and state of North Carolina, and more particularly described in said above referred to deed of trust, which is registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Buncombe county in Book 23 of Mortgages on pages 236 et. seq., and for the purpose of a more perfect description of said land reference is hereby made to said deed of trust as registered. This March 9, 1892. JOHN CHILD.
march9d1tw4t

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