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THE WIDE AWAKE, gVERT WEDNESDAY MORNING

H L. McDUFFIE, Edrtor.
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## THE VOICE OF THE NATION

Hark : Tis the voice of millions-tis the nation's angry cry
Our glorions banner trails the earth, though
orice it waved on high:
It drooping hangr, dishonored, 'mid a foul and faitbless band,
-That fir years hive been the ruin -been the cune of the fair land -
That for yeurs have foully plundered us and tramped as in the dust.
Till some of us are left without a penny or a crust
In vain the laborer walks the streets all day, with drooping head,
In mearch of work to satisfy bis ehildren's ery for bread;
In vain the skilled mechanic secks the workshop or the mill
The'spindles are all ille, and the hammers are all still:
And all becaune the men in power, in spite of prayers and tears,
Have taxed the ground and cheated us through all these bitter years
With all our vast resources is it net 16 sin and shame
That such a deep diggrace and hasting
should have fallen upou oor name?erect before,
Shonld now be forcel to
bet from door to door?
What comes of all our bohting-all our means and teeming soil,
To have done this foul dishonor to the horny hand of toil?
But now the hour is drawing nigh that shall
nyenge the past,
And seatter those conspintons, thinse traitom to the blast!
When honest men shall keep the gt $/ \mathrm{p}$, and meet them face to fice,
Aud wrest from out their sordid grisp the
reins of Power and Peace-
When the workshop and the factory and the pill shall ring once more,
Till the ecboes of our industry awake on every shore!
Coneord Sun: An old negro man ànd his "better half" gave a wool pulling entertainment to quite a crowd of
brstanders in town last Saturday. The bystanders in town last Saturday. The ola lady had him ever since he "voted the 'servative ticket," but it was not unitil servative ticket, the time mentioned that she gathered her muscles to test his metal. The good husband took it easy for awhile, when thinking the fun had lasted long enough, he gathered her up, and, "as the sapling is bent to the wind," so did he bend her arross his knees and played the farce of the school-master, the paddle and the boy, to his perfect sat isfaction. The last heard from her, she was going around, hunting for "poor-us" plaster.

The New York papers tell about "drawback on sugar.". That's nothing. There has been a fearful pull back o lasses all the summer.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., DECEMBER 20, 1876.

## Sketch of Mr. Randall.

Samuel J. Randall, the new spealer, was born in Philadelphia in 1828. His father, Josiah Randall, was an emivent lawyer. Young Randall chose a mer-
cantile life, and was very successful both in business and politics. He began his earnest political career ald a Democrat, and as such was elected to
the City Councils, the State Senate, and the City Councils, the State Senate, and
finally, in 1862, to Congress. It was not long before his value became apparent, and his constituents appreeiMr. Mr. Kandal has been a member of
every Congress from the Thirty-zighth to the Forty-fifth, and in the fourtfen years of his service he has always been known as an earnest worker, the cbempion of honesty, and the friend workingmen. The latter Mr. Randall has proven himself to be by his advocacy, almost alone, of several measures in which workingmen were interesed for their rights. For some time yast the leader of the Democratic side of the House, and last year there was a hard struggle for the nomination for speaker betfveen his friends and those of Mr. Karr, who was successful. ing appointed Chairman of the Otmmittee of Appropriations, he adoped "Retrenchriuent for the people's sure" as his wateliword, and went to cutting
down the expenses of the Governmint. down the expenses of the Governmint.
This he did to the extent of $\$ 30,000$,000. Throughout the session the ppposition made him the principal suntix of attack, but he stbod his gronid well
throughout. Mr. Randall is regarded throughout. Mr. Randall is regarded
as the ablest parliamentary tactician-in Congress, and probably in the country and in the position to which he has been elected he will have ample scope to display his ability in this respect.
He is also distinguished by his readiness in debate, his courage in assuming and sustaining a position in the face of great odds, his great regard for the Constitution, and his pose and foresight.

A Sin Whanisg. - When a Chronicle man has taken his usaal porning rounds he is accustomed to meet about
687 men, who grab him by the cont tail, lead him to one side and proceed to ask him about the latest news from Florida and Louisiana. This sort of thing has been going on a couple weeks, and is slightly verging upon monotony. - This morning about $10: 30$ stopped a Chronicle reporter in the street, dragged him into a doorway, and asked him to give the exact figures on the remaining thirty-six parishes in Louisiana. The reporter paused a moment, prayed to be forgiven, and then sent six shots from a self-cocker into the man's bowels. He died without a struggle and will be buried this afternoonat 3 o'clock. He was in most respects an exemplary citizon, and al-
ways paid his taxes like a man. His wife and nine children will be cared for during the winter by some of our benevolent societies. Small subscriptions for their relief will be received at this office.-Virginia (Nec.) Chronticle

According to his own statement. Stokes, the murderer of Fisk, made lots of money while in prison. The attendant who locked and unlocked Sing Sing-brought him the stock quotations every morning and took his orders for his brokers in New York. In this manner he recovered all that his defense cost him.

## An Indian's Last Shot.

On Monday morning, August 21st, four white men, while out hunting about two miles from Deadwood, killed a deer, and, while they were skinning it, one of them saw an Indian approaching them, leading his pony He was probably trying to surprise them, but being uncertain of their exact position, he had approached too near, and they điscovered him first one of the party snached up his shot gun, loaded with buckshot, and fired both barrels, bringing down the Indian and his pony. The conitident manne in which the Indian had walked to ward them had led them to suppose that he was supported by a number of othérs, and so they quickly retreated toward Deadwood for re-enforcement A party started out to scout the coun try, on reaching the spot where the deer lay, the men saw the body of the Indian by the side of his pony, and thinking him dead, they rushed for ward. This action was fatal to one o the party, for a shot from the Indian rifle struck him in the heart. A volley from the others killed the Indian instantly, however, and his body was quickly surrounded by the white men The Indian had been almost riddled with buckshot, one shoulder and both legs having been broken, yet he managed to bandage his legs and to take unerring aim with his wounded arm. Knowing that his life would be taken without doubt, he had prepared to sell
it as dearly as possible, and, lying on his back, he rested his rifle on his wounded legs and shot dead the foremost of his asssilants. In his moutl was another cartridge ready to reload His rifle was the best and latest breech loading arms issued to the army in 1875, and it was probable that he obtained it in the Custar or Reno fight, since an old bullet mark, in the grip in action.
"My son," said a father to his hopeful son, "you did not saw any wood for the kitchen stove yesterday, as I told you to; you left the back gate open and the cow get out; you cut off eigh teen feet from the clotbes line to make pet dog and lained it. you put a hard shell turtle in the hired girl's bed; you tied a strange dog to Mr. Jacobsen's door-bell; and painted red and green
stripes on the legs of old Mrs. Polay's white pony; and hung
bastle out in the front window.
what shall I do to you for such
duct?" "Are all the counties heard from?" nsked the candidate. The father replied, sternly: "No trifling, sir. No, Ihave several reports to re
ceive from others of the neighbors. "Then," replied the boy, "you will not be justified in proceeding to extreme measures until the official count is in. Stortly afterward the election was thrown into the roase; and before half the votes were canvassed it was evident, from the peculiar applause that the boy was badly beaten.
A remarkable marringe recently took place in British-India in the presence had large congregation. The bride placed on the third toe of her left foot At the conclusion of the marriage cermony she signed the register, holding the pen with her toes, in a very decesy "hand."

Flowers-How the universal heart of man blesses flowers! They are
wreathed round the cradle, the marriage altar, and the tomb. The Persian in the far East delights in their perfume, and writes his love in nosegays, while the Indian child of the far West claps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundant blossoms-the illumminated Scriptures of the prairies. The Cupid of the ancient Hindoos tipped his arrows withe flowers; and orange flowers are a bridal crown with us, a nation of yesterday. Flowers should deck the brow of the youthful bride, for they are in themselves a lovely type of marriage. They should twine round the tomb, for their perpetually renewed beauty is a symbol of the resurrection. They should festoon the altar, for their fragance and their beauty ascends in perpetual worship before the Most High.

Music-Let your daughters cultivate music by all means. Every woman who has an aptitude for music of singing, should bless God for the gift, and cultivate it with dilligence; not that she may dazzle strangers, or win applause from a crowd, but that she may bring gladness to her own fireside. The influence of music in strengthening the affections, is far from being perceived by many of its admirers; a sweet melody binds all hearts together as it were, with a golden chord; it makes the pulses beat in unison, and the hearf thrill with sympathy. But the music of the fireside must be simquire brilliancy of execution, but tenlerness of feeling-a merry time for the younc-a subdued strain for the aged, but none of the noisy clap-trap which is popular in publie.

Books.-Books are the voices of the distant and the dead. Books are the true levellers. They give to all who will faithfully use them the society and the presence of the best and the greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am; no matter though the prosperous of my own time will not enter my obscure dwelling. If fearned men and poets take up their abode under my
roof-if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of Paradise; and Shakspeare opens to me the worlds of imagination, and the workings of the human heart; and Franklin enriches me with his practical wisdom-1 shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I may become a cultivated man though excluded from what is corled the best society in the place I live.

There is a tradition in the Eas that when Satan stepped out of the farden
of Efen after the fall of mar onions sprang up from the spot where he placed his right foot, and garlic from that which his left one turched.
A little Chicago four-par-old created a ripple by remarking to the teacher of her Sunday schomelass: "Our dog is dead. I bet tho angels was sceard when they saw hif coming up the walk. He is cross to spangers."
"Did she ry 4 arn your love?" inquired a sympathizg friend of a young man who intimelect that he had some difficulty wit/ His sweetheart. "Yes, she returne ft, and that is exactly what the tryple is. She said she didn't want
If London a Jew has been charged the murder of a Jew, It is said wat this is the first time such a thing has happened, and that the laet Jew Hanged in England was hanged 200 years ago for forgery.

