## **VOL.** 2.

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

#### THE WIDE AWAKE. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING H. I. MCDUFFIE, EDITOR. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One copy one year, ..... \$1.00 six months, ..... 16. three " RATES OF ADVERTISING : \$1.00 One inch space one insertion, Two \*\* . \*\* \*\* 45 1.7

WIDH

Contracts for larger advertisements made at proportionately low rates.

#### THE VOICE OF THE NATION.

- Hark ! 'Tis the voice of millions- tis th nation's angry cry !
- "Our glorious banner trails the earth, though once it waved on high;
- It drooping hangs, dishonored, 'mid a four and faithless band,
- "That for years have been the ruin -been the curse of the fair land-
- That for years have foully plundered us an tramped us in the dust,
- Till some of us are left without a penny or crust !
- In vain the laborer walks the streets all day, with drooping head,
- In search of work to satisfy his children's cry for bread;
- In vain the skilled mechanic seeks the work shop or the mill-
- The spindles are all idle, and the hammer are all still;
- And all because the men in power, in spite of prayers and tears,
- Have taxed the ground and cheated u through all these bitter years.
- With all our vast resources is it not a sin and shame

### Sketch of Mr. Randall.

Samuel J. Randall, the new speaker was born in Philadelphia in 1828. His father, Josiah Randall, was an emivent lawyer. Young Randall chose a mercantile life, and was very successful both in business and politics. He began his earnest political career as a Democrat, and as such was elected to the City Councils, the State Senate, and finally, in 1862, to Congress. It was not long before his value became ap parent, and his constituents appreciated it by re-electing him seven times. Mr. Randall has been a member of every Congress from the Thirty-zighth to the Forty-fifth, and in the fourteen years of his service he has always been known as an earnest worker, the champion of honesty, and the friend of the workingmen. The latter Mr. Randall has proven himself to be by his advocacy, almost alone, of several measures in which workingmen were intereded for their rights. For some time past many have regarded Mr. Randall as the leader of the Democratic side of the House, and last year there was a hard struggle for the nomination for speaker between his friends and those of Mr. Karr, who was successful, Being appointed Chairman of the Committee of Appropriations, he adopted "Retrenchment for the people's sake" as his watchword, and went to cutting down the expenses of the Government. This he did to the extent of \$30,000,-000. Throughout the session the ppposition made him the principal min. of attack, but he stood his ground well 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 That such a deep disgrace and lasting 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 Should now be forced to hang its head, and of great odds, his great regard for the Constitution, and his Lonesty of pur-A SAD WARNING .- When a Chronicle man has taken his usual morning rounds he is accustomed to meet about 687 men, who grab him by the coat 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 of weeks, and is slightly verging upon monotony. This morning about 10:30 a sandy-complexioned man rudely 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 afternoon at 3 o'clock. He was in most respects an exemplary citizen, and always 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.) Chronicle.

### An Indian's Last Shot.

On Monday morning, August 21st, four white men, while out hunting about two miles from Deadwood, kill ed 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 discovered 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 confident manner in which the Indian had walked toward them had led them to suppose that he was supported by a number of others, and so they quickly retreated toward Deadwood for re-enforcement. A party started out to scout the country, 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 forward. This action was fatal to one of the party, for a shot from the Indian's 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 sel 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 assailants. In his mouth was another cartridge ready to reload. His rifle was the best and latest breech-

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.

**NO. 8** 

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 heart thrill with sympathy. But the music of the fireside must be simple and unpretending; it does not require brilliancy of execution, but tenderness of feeling-a merry time for the young-a subdued strain for the aged, but none of the noisy clap-trap which is popular in public.

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 learned 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 caled the best society in the place I live.

should have fallen upon our name?-That Labor, honest Labor, that had stood erect before,

beg from door to door?

What comes of all our boasting-all our pose, fact and foresight. 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 avenge the past,

And seatter those conspirators, those traitor to the blast !--

When honest men shall keep the stop, and meet them face to face,

And wrest from out their sordid grasp the , reins of Power and Peace-

When the workshop and the factory and the mill shall ring once more,

Till the echoes of our industry awake or every shore !

Concord Sun : An old negro man and his "better half" gave a wool pulling entertainment to quite a crowd of bystanders in town last Saturday. The old lady had been threatening to thrash him ever since he "voted the 'servative ticket," but it was not until 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 across 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 a "poor-us" plaster.

The New York papers tell about a "drawback on sugar." . That's nothing. lasses all the summer.

According to his own statement. Stokes, the murderer of Fisk, made lots of money while in prison. The attendant who locked and unlocked his fetters-for he was ironed while at had no arms, and the ring had to be Sing Sing-brought him the stock quotations every morning and took his At the conclusion of the marriage cerorders for his brokers in New York. In There has been a fearful pull back on this manner he recovered all that his the pen with her toes, in a very decent hanged in England was hanged 200 defense cost him.

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 of the stock showed that it had been 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 let the cow get out; you cut off eighteen feet from the clothes line to make you a lasso; you stoned Mr. Robinson's pet dog and lamed it; you put a hard shell turtle in the hired girl's bed; you tied a strange dog to Mr. Jacobson's door-bell; and painted red and green stripes on the legs of old Mrs. Polay's white pony; and hung your sister bustle out in the front window. Now what shall I do to you for such conduct?" "Are all the counties heard from?" asked the candidate. The father replied, sternly: "No triffing, sir. No, I have several reports to receive 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." Shortly afterward the election was thrown into the boase; and before half the votes were canvassed it was evident, from the peculiar applause, that the boy was badly beaten.

A remarkable marriage recently took place in British-India in the presence of a large congregation. The bride it." placed on the third toe of her left foot. emony she signed the register, holding "hand."

- There is a tradition in the Eas, that when Satan stepped out of the Jarden of Eden after the fall of may onions sprang up from the spot where he placed his right foot, and garlie from that which his left one touched.

A little Chicago four- ear-old created a ripple by remarking to the teacher of her Sunday school Class: "Our dog is dead. I bet the angels was sceard when they saw hig coming up the walk. He is cross to stangers."

"Did she rearn your love?" inquired a sympathizing friend of a young man, who intimied that he had some difficulty with his sweetheart. "Yes, she returned it, and that is exactly what the trypole is. She said she didn't want

Is London a Jew has been charged with the murder of a Jew. It is said hat this is the first time such a thing has happened, and that the last Jew years ago for forgery.