THE STANDARD.

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An Obscure Cemetery

PROBABLY THE OLDEST IN CABARRUS

THE RESTING-PLACE OF THE PIONEERS OF THIS SECTION IS VISITED BY A STANDARD REPORTER.

In all ages the human family has had to suffer the ravages of death. Although our forefathers were generally longer lived than we, yet they succumbed to this mighty reaper. In all ages, too, men have had a lasting respect for those who have been called away, and for that purpose they have erected tombstones and monuments to their memory. In those years when the pioneers were just beginning to open up American territory, they established their burying grounds at places which would be the most accessible and the most convenient to the thinly settled neighborhood. One of these burying grounds, and the oldest in the county, if not in western North Carolina, is the Spears graveyard, in No. 1 township.

While spending a few days in that vicinity recently, a STANDARD reporter, accompanied by an aged lady for a guide, visited this ancient city of the dead. The spot was reached by a very rough road which wound around hills and across branches. It is on a high hill which overlooks the surrounding country. On one side may be seen the large hills which hold Rocky river in its banks, at your feet may be heard the merry murmur of the water in Caldwell's creek, and beyond this the country seems to slope off into hills and valleys. A solid rock wall, the foundation of which was laid in mortar, is still standing just as it was built long before the revolution, with now and then a broken gap which has crumbled with age, or been broken by falling timbers. Large cotton fields are cultivated around it, and the road that leads to it is so seldom traveled that my guide, who was once familiar with the scenes, lost her way and it was sometime before we could locate the spot. When we found it, we saw great big trees standing in it, some of them, doubtless, being nourished by human dust. Tall oaks cast their shadows over the graves; large hickories, with autumn's golden tints on their leaves, give the place a melancholy appearance; the roar of the winds in the branches of big pines gives it a sad wail, and a thick undergrowth makes it almost as dark as night.

We found the old gate-way, which is on the left side, gained an entrance and then made a survey of the scenes within. Near the gate is the grave of Capt. Archibald McCurdy, who was an officer in the war for independence. The next I came to was the grave of Mrs. Martha Harris, who was buried in 1797. The headstone of this grave had a lion standing defiantly on each corner, resembling the British lion, and under it was this inscription, "Vivit post funera virtus." This tombstone was made of soapstone, a quarry of which is found in a neighboring hill. The graveyard is laid off in squares, and in each square is buried the members of each family. Among them I notired the names of the following families: Cochrane, Davis, Morrison, Bradshaw, Simon, Caldwell, Morgan, King, Kimmons, Andrew, Gingles, Russell, Harris, Wiley, Spears, Ross, Archibald, McCordy and Dorton.

A great many of the tombstones are made of soapstone rock. It exists in large quantities near by, and, as marble was scarce and costly then, soapstone was made use of. The inscriptions were cut by men who knew how to do it, and are easily read. The names and verses on a great many of the stones are written in old style English, and an "s" is almost like an "f." The style of tombstone cutting is also very different from ours.

Near the center of the yard is the grave of William Spears, who donated the land for the cemetery. A large soapstone slab marks his grave. On it is carved the American eagle with spread wings, and thirteen stars. Just under the eagle is "E Pluribus Unum" cut in bold letters. He was born in 1731, and died on March 2d, 1803. He was a Revolutionary soldier. [Just here an incident of his life is recalled. While living in Scotland, William Spears and Francis Newell were acquainted. In the rush that was made by the people of the old country for America, Francis Newell came to North Carolina and settled in what is now No 10 township. The following year William Spears came over and settled in what is now No. 1 township. Neither knew the other was nearer than Scotland. One morning in early spring William Spears heard the sound of an ax. There were no white men in the county, and Spears shouldered his gun and went to meet the one who was using the ax. At length he arrived at the place and there found his old acquaintance. They spent the day in talking, and then the Newell family went to spend the night with the Spears family. When they arrived there they had a general re-union, which had more joy in it than anything which they had experienced since they left their native land to seek one which had more liberty.]

Among the graves I found where one of the Morgans, who had been killed by a negro slave, was buried. The negro murderer was hung for his ugly crime, and his murdered master was buried beside his dead relatives, where his grave is kept clean, and has flowers placed upon it often, by an old negro woman, a slave, who still survives.

The oldest grave that I could find was that of Isaac Ross Gransr, and was dated 1708. There are doubtless others there much older than this one.

Many of the marble headstones were brought from Charleston and were made by W. F. White. The beating rains have washed some of the inscriptions from the face of the rock.

All over the cemetery is a green carpet of box-vine which was planted about the graves and has grown till it now covers the whole graveyard.

Why has this cemetery lost all of its importance? Why is that wilderness allowed to grow, and such noble men and women as are buried there allowed to fill such obscure graves?

Superstitious Winston.

The article below, from the Winston Daily, explains itself:

Yesterday a rumor became current upon our streets that Rev. H. A. Brown had dreamed during the past week three nights in succession that Winston would be destroyed by fire on Sunday the 21st of September, and to this was added a statement that Mr. Brown had received a communication from the man who predicted the Johnstown disaster in which he prophesied something similar to Mr. Brown's dream. It was even stated that Mr. Brown would preach upon this subject at the night service. This, of course, tended to attract an unusual large crowd to his church last night, but many were disappointed to find that he made no reference whatever to the matter. After service several took the street cars and went down in Salem as a City of Refuge and waited until the hour of threatened danger had past. Excitement ran quite high among a few of the most credulous, in fact, we learn this morning that some remained up all night through fear.

Rev. Mr. Brown came to us this morning and assured us that he had had no such dream, and was entirely ignorant that any one had even accused him of such until this morning, and he added further that if he had have had such a dream he would have attributed it to a supper that disagreed with him.

Of course some one started the rumor, but who? We are unable to learn, but should we find that it came from a source from which we had a right to expect better things, and it was done simply to excite people, we shall be very apt to give the party's name coupled with some opinions of our own. It is a matter no less strange to us than it is to others why people will allow themselves to get so intensely excited over the mere rumor of a dream of some disaster, a disaster which would embrace results that no finite mind could possible know.

An Interesting Case.

At the special term of the Alamance court this week an interesting case was tried. Last fall, when the circus was in Burlington, a great crowd assembled at Haw River to take the train. The train was jammed full, and the conductor and engineer concluded not to stop, and went right on through, leaving a mad crowd at the depot.

Forty-two of them brought suit and placed their damages at $500 each. The railroad company offered to pay each one 65c.—15c. for railroad fare and 50c., which was the amount most of them paid to go by private conveyance to the circus. The jury, under instructions from the judge, gave the party in the case tried 40c., as they paid only 25c. to get to Burlington.—State Chronicle.

The Ties That Bind.

James M. Brookshire and Miss Etta B. Halliburton were united in marriage at the residence of Mr. R. P. Walker in Asheville. The bride has many friends here who wish her much happiness.—Globe.

Mr. John Rockett, son of W. H. Rocket, Esq., and Miss Bettie Cline, one of Conover's most charming daughters, will be married Thursday at 3 o'clock.—Hickory Press.

Dallas Eagle: Mr. M. H. Augustus Surig and Miss Victoria J. Eeagle daughter of Mr. John P. Neagle are to be married to day. Mr. Surig is a German and just came to this country last year.

A Crank.

There was a newspaper agent in Concord on Friday. He is decidedly the greenest man and the biggest cater in the whole South. He hails from Georgia. He took no subscription for his sheet, and in getting some money changed, he refused to take a Concord National Bank bill—he wanted nothing with "Concord" on it. When he boarded the train he scraped all the dirt off his feet. That fellow ought to be shipped home marked C. O. D.

Birmingham, Ala., September 25.—[Special.]—An attempt was made last night to wreck the south bound express train on the Louisville road, near Falkville, forty miles north of this city. A number of crossties were piled across the track. They were not heavy enough, and the pilot of the engine knocked them off the track without derailing the train. This is the third attempt at train-wrecking on this division of the road within a few days.

The Odd Fellows.

We very much regret to see in some of the religious papers of the country a spirit of antagonism to fraternal societies in which is frequently seen the attempt to make believe that these sociedies were alienating men from the performance of their Christian duties, and thus taking away the usefulness and the growth of the churches.

The following extract from a long article on this line in the Congregationalist will give an idea:

"The lodge—using the term to include the meetings of various secret orders—will be found strongly intrenched all through the country, growing in numbers and power, and everywhere detaching the devotion of Christian men from the church, and too often, we fear, from straightforward service of their master. Recent figures, carefully compiled, show that Boston has 243 churches to 599 lodges: Brooklyn, 355 churches to 695 lodges; Washington, 181 churches to 316 lodges; Chicago, 384 churches to 1,088 lodges, and the same proportion obtains in other cities."

Now, we only speak for Odd Fellowship in reply to the above, and we say it with all reverence and due deference to the many branches of the Christian church, that our order is teaching, and is endeavoring to practice fully what it teaches, that "pure and undefiled religion before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction; and to keep himself unspotted from the world, James 1—27. We have never yet seen a man full of the spirit of Odd Fellowship, that was practicing its teachings and living its principles, that was not a better Christian, or a better man by it. Perhaps one cause of men loving the lodge better than their church, if such be the case, is, that they find more of the solid features of religion practiced by their brethren of their lodge than they do by the brethren of their church. Men sit at church with their brethren, in the same pew during service, and bow in prayer by the side of a man, and he a brother that they never condescend to speak to, much less try to comfort and to build him up in the christian life; but in his lodge he finds brethren who sympathize with him and help him over the rough road of life. Make the church nearer what it professes to be, and see how that will work on these "aliens."—Odd Fellows column News and Observer.

CHARLES M. BUSBEE.

A NORTH CAROLINIAN WHO HAS BEEN HIGHLY HONORED.

The gentleman whose name appears at the head of this article, has been elected Grand Sire of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.,

unanimously. This honor is one of the greatest an American citizen can wear. The total revenue of the order, of which he is the supreme head, will approximate $7,000,000, and of this amount $3,000,000 is expended for the relief of sick and needy members. Mr. Busbee is 45 years old.

The Oil Well.

Some people think that because the oil does not flow in a solid stream and by the barrel falls from the well of Mr. J. J. Phoenix, which is only about 38 feet deep, that it is a failure or a fraud. We wish to say that the well has not been developed whatever; no boring has been done, as Mr. Phoenix is awaiting the analysis of Dr. Battle. In the meantime he is completing arrangements for sinking a test well.

Men who know, say that oil is seldom ever found less than 1000 feet under the service, and at the depth the Phoenix well is down, nothing but the "signs" or "show" could possibly be looked for. It would be a good idea for the "croakers," instead of trying to discourage everything that shows any signs of advancing the interest of the city, either to "put up" or "shut up," and await the results of the efforts of more pushing and liberal-minded men. In reporting the Butler field of Pennsylvania, the New York Daily Commercial Bulletin says: "The greatest surprise this field has had was the Griffiths and Miller well. Yesterday noon, the well was considered an A 1 duster, and the owners would gladly have sold her at cost or less. It was decided to drill to fourth sand, and just after dark the shell was cracked, and when tools were drawn, the well began flowing; a gauge at noon showing 26 inches in the tank."

Now, gentlemen, let the "oil well" alone, (if you can't say something in its favor,) and wait till a test is made. If it turns out a failure, we will acknowledge it—then you can say "I told you so."—Greensboro Patriot.

Globe: The state election in Georgia comes off on the first Monday in October. The entire Democratic ticket will doubtless be elected by an increased majority over any former state election. Georgia does not propose to be the first state to break the Solid South, but the last.

STATE NOTES.

Asheville Citizen: Frost was predicted for today the 25th. but has failed to appear, though the weather feels very frosty.

Evening Visitor: We have privilege to state upon authority that all uniformed police from the State, will be admitted to State Fair grounds free of charge.

Hickory Press: Another large hotel is in course of erection at Blowing Rock. Messrs. Harper, Bernhardt & Co., of Lenoir, we understand, are the principal parties interested in the building.

Policeman Hogue, of Raleigh, who shot and killed a colored man while making an arrest, has been held for murder. The grand jury has found a true bill against him. The day for trial has been set.

Morganton Herald: Freight conductor Crawford was badly hurt at the W. N. C. depot last Monday evening, a large box of bacon, which was being taken from a car, falling on his leg and crushing it.

Lenoir Tropic: Just as we go to press we learn that in a drunken row Monday night, in the vicinity of Adderholt's distillery, John Hobbs was cut by John Jolly and will probably die. Jolly has run away.

Carolina Banner: In a difficulty at Centre Bluff, Pitt county, on last Friday, R. W. Smith received a painful stab in the back from a knife in the hand of Howell Hearne. Mr. Smith is not seriously hurt and is improving.

Morganton Herald: Prof. A. L. Butt has been exhibiting his celebrated panorama of Bible scenes in Morganton this week to large crowds of people. On Monday and Tuesday nights about 500 people went to see the panorama.

Greensboro Patriot: Senator Z. B. Vance spent last night in the city. When asked by some one at the hotel how heavy he was, he replied that he "did not know his weight in pounds, but he was heavy enough for any Rad. he had met yet."

Gaston Eagle: Mr. B. G. Bradley, prohibitionist, has announced himself as a candidate for the Legislature. Mr. Bradley seems to have a hankering for the Legislature, as he ran for the same office on the prohibition ticket in 1886, if we mistake not.

Greenville Reflector: Mr. John Flanagan is ahead with the largest sweet potato of the season that has yet been reported. He left one at the Reflector office Monday that measures 23 inches in circumference and weighs five pounds. It was raised in his garden plot here in town.

Mr. John Corbin, of Mill Shoal, is eighty-five years old, has raised 14 children, has 74 grand-children, 125 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great great grandchildren. He cultivated 8 acres of corn and 8 of oats this year, and a few days ago walked 17 miles in 5 hours.—Franklin Press.

Reidsville Review: The great object of the State Convention of Democratic clubs, which convenes at Raleigh today is to boom Mr. Julian S. Carr, of Durham, for Governor. If such a movement is crowned with success the State may well be proud of its work. There is no one whom North Carolina should be more pleased to honor than her favorite son.

Senator Vance will make some twenty-five speeches in the State between the end of September and election day. Senator Ransom has promised to do the same thing. Among the other speakers who will go out under the auspices of the democratic state executive committee are T. J. Jarvis, A. Leazer, H. A. Gudge, C. W. McClammy, R. B. Glenn R. T. Bennett and T. M. Holt.

Raleigh Visitor: Near the mouth of Neuse river, on the south side, bears are reported very numerous and troublesome. They have killed three hogs belonging to Mr. W. M. Lincoln, and several belonging to three other farmers in the neighborhood, and another farmer, Mr. C. H. Sanborn, is losing hogs nearly every day. One of the bears killed some time ago weighed 380 pounds.

Hickory Press: It is a great sin that people will slander each other rather than learn the truth. Some months ago a misstep and a fall caused a premature birth and immediately the devil in several volumes began his work of slandering an innocent mother. Such liars have lived in the world since the days of Susannah and will we fear, unti the devil gets them to their own place.

Nashville Argonaut: In 1888, Mr. Lawson Knot of Granville county, bought 600 acres of land in this county, and from his first year's crop on 30 acres, he made more than enough to pay for the land, besides paying all expenses. This year his profits on less than 50 acres will be over $10,000. This information comes direct from Mr. Knott himself, who is a man of the highest character and whose statements can be implicitly relied upon.

New Berne Journal: Mr. F. T. Banks, who lives near Arapahoe, Pamlico county, was bitten by a rattlesnake while helping a neighbor raise a barn a few days ago. The snake was under a plank which was overturned. The snake ran under the barn after biting Mr. Banks, and was there killed by Rev. Mr. Parsons, Disciple minister, with a shot gun. The snake had thirteen rattles and a button. The bite is on the calf of the leg, and Mr. Banks is very low and not expected to live.

The graded schools of Raleigh have enrolled 1,487 pupils.

Morganton Herald: Work on the Y. M. C. A. hall and tabernacle should be pushed at once. $5,000 is a neat sum to begin with.

The Durham Globe says: Night before last a man was locked up in the guard house. He broke the water pipe and deluged the house, and then yelled fire. An officer ran to his rescue and found him standing in water shoe-mouth deep, and had to let him go on his own recognizance to keep him from drowning.

Greensboro Workman: We have been informed by a Raleigh man that there are five or six cases for divorce pending in the Wake county court. This has certainly been a fruitful year of domestic disturbances in Wake, unless our informant is in error in regard to the number of dissatisfied people with their marriage relations.

Two colored women had quite a serious affray yesterday morning on Brunswick street concerning a man. Both of them were somewhat intoxicated. The set to resulted in a badly cut eye for one and the other had two of her fingers nearly bitten off. The belligerents were before Justice George L. Morton Thursday, but the examination was suspended until today.—Wilmington Messenger.

Morganton Herald: Another secret marriage has leaked out in Morganton, and this time Mr. Jacob Parson, who has charge of the Asylum dairy, and Miss Ottie Sherman, of Morganton, are the contracting parties. The marriage was performed by Rev. J. N. Payne on the bank of Wilson's mill pond, on the 4th day of May last, and was not made public until last Tuesday. They have owned up now, and are living happily as two birds on a bough.

Durham Sun: The Sun was tendered a serenade last night by the string band. The music was heartily enjoyed and we thus desire to make our acknowledgements to the gentlemen for their kindness. Jim Davis played the first violin; Turk Davis and John McMannin seconds; J. L. Gates and A. L. Wiggins guitars; and Herman Dowdee piccalo. They made music just as good as we wish to hear.

State Chronicle: There was a bad fight yesterday just below Bledsoe's grove—between Hubert Warren and Frank Glenn. The trouble seems to have arisen out of some trouble over the visits which Glenn had been paying at Warren's house. It is stated that the two men fought nearly an hour, and finally Warren got Glenn's head under his arm and cut it up terribly with a short hickory stick. Both men were arrested. Glenn was badly hurt, the blood running from his head down into his shoes.

Durham Globe: Fourteen young men from the law school at the University passed through to-day on their way to Raleigh to get license to practice law. A Globe man knew nearly all of them, and wagers $4.50 against a pewter sixpence that they will all get their "sheepskins." What, all these attorneys thrust at one time on a suffering people, did you ask? Beg pardon, it's just the other way. All these suffering attorneys are trust on the people at one time. G'luck, boys.

Greensboro Patriot: Prof. Henry L. Smith, who has been soliciting aid for the Davidson College gymnasium and Y. M. C. A. Hall building, says he has met with unusual generosity. He wanted $3,000, but he has already received subscriptions to the amount of $3,500, for the building alone, and the Faculty and students have subscribed $250, for fitting up the gymnasium, and several small amounts have been sent in with which the Y. M. C. A. Hall will be partially fitted up. This hall will have an assembly room, a parlor, &c. Prof. Smith is just beaming on account of the good fortune of Davidson, his favorite college.

Wilmington Messenger: Very large schools of skipjack, or blue fish, are reported as on their way down the coast and ought to be off Wrightsville and Masonboro now. They were opposite Atlantic City last Saturday, running South, close in shore and feeding on small mullets and mossbunkers. They bit freely and thousands were caught with the hook and line. The sport was so great that storekeepers locked their doors and went out to catch blue fish. A great many here are on the lookout for them on our coast, and they too hope to enjoy the sport.

Durham Sun: Last evening, about 8 o'clock, just this side of Eno river bridge the construction train on the Lynchburg and Durham happened to a very unaccountable accident, by which George Cooper, a colored cook, lost his life and one or two others were slightly injured. The train was running at a very slow speed, about four miles an hous, on a straight piece of road, which passed through a cut. When it got in the cut, the rearer truck of the rearer car, from some unexplainable cause, jumped out, and the car was twisted around against the cut embankment. George Cooper was in this car, and he unfortunately jumped out on the side in which the car was going and was crushed between the bank and car. He lived but a short time after the accident. Another party in the next car, front, jumped out and struck a pile of rocks, considerally bruising himself. The accident is not attributed to any carelessness or neglect, but the unaccountable jumping of the truck from the track.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A cat over a pan of fresh mil might be called a lap of luxury.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 24.—Elliott, who was unseated by the House of Representatives yesterday, was today renominated by acclamation by the Democrats of the 7th district.

The Democratic primaries in Philadelphia passed off quietly, a slight vote being polled except in the third congressional district, where Mr. McAleer's friends won.

It has been discovered that under the constitution of the new state of Wyoming the late election is partly invalidated, and that probably no general election in 1892 can be held.

Rock Hill, Sept. 25.—John Ratteree's livery stable, occupied by Neely & Fewell, was burned here this afternoon about 2 o'clock. The loss is about one thousand dollars, fully covered by insurance.

Vienna, Sept. 24.—The miners on strike number 5,000. Troops have taken possession of the mines. The soldiers have made several charges on disorderly crowds, and many arrests have been made.

The ocean steamer, New York, has just won the race across the Atlantic, beating the Teutonic by only 21 minutes, and coming within 36 minutes of the best eastward record of 5 days, 22 hours and 50 minutes.

Fort Monroe, Va., Sept. 25.—Fire at Hampton last night destroyed Blackmor's feed store and Darden's residence, on King Street, and broke the plate-glass fronts in Schentz and Slaughter's block. The loss was $5000.

London, Sept. 24.—Suakim advices report that the famine in the interior is terrible. Thousands are dying of starvation. Caravans are plundered by the desperate natives to obtain food, and the owners are murdered if they resist.

Williamsburg, Va, Sept. 25.—Colonel W. C. Carrington, ex-mayor of Richmond, Va., died here tonight, after an illness lasting several weeks. The colonel had served Richmond as chief magistrate for six consecutive terms, and was very popular, and was widely known. His remains will be taken home for interment.

Philadelphia, Sept. 24.—In the case of Charles A. Reutzen, one of the peddlers of the Kreutzer Sonata, who had been arrested on the charge of selling obscene literature, Judge Thatcher today rendered an opinion in which he decided that the accused had committed no offense, and the judge excused them.

Total number of immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States from the foreign countries, except the Dominion of Canada and Mexico: For August, 1890, 37,387, against 31,148; for two months ended August 31, 1890, 72,084, against 64,262; for eight months ended August 31, 1890, 335,021, against 300,263 for the same time last year.

Binghamton, N. Y., Sept. 25.—At yesterday's election here over 500 women cast their ballots, the largest vote of the women ever polled. Active electioneering was indulged in by many of the ladies and several leading society women voted. The good order which the attendance of women at the polls produced, was generally commended.

Richmond, Va., September 25.—A special from Lexington tonight says two cadets at the Virgina Military Institute—F. W. McConnico, of Texas, and W. T. Taliaferro, of Gloucester county, Virginia—today engaged in a personal encounter, in which fifteen rounds were fought. Two hours afterwards Taliaferro died, it is presumed, from the punishment received at the hands of McConnico. The affair has cast a gloom over the entire community.

The Lynchburg News of Thursday says: Captain John C. Brain, of Mobile, Ala., formerly a gallant officer of the Confederate States navy, now representative of the Walker syndicate of London, has secured all of the plug tobacco factories of this city for his syndicate and is now engaged in an effort to secure the leaf factories and warehouses. Captain Brain says the Walker syndicate has a capital of ten millions pound sterling, or nearly $50,000,000.

The National Smokeless Powder Co. has been organized in New York with a capital stock of $750,000 with B. R. Codwise, president, and F. L. Kellog, vice-president and manager. This company has, we understand, purchased the patents on smokeless blasting powder, which, it seems, promises to revolutionize the blasting powder business. It is reported that the company has purchased large tracts of land in Southwest Virginia and West Va. on which to erect mills to manufacture this blasting and high explosive powder.—Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.

Among the several replies to Mr. Bellamy's noted book, "Looking Farther Forward," by Richard Michaelis, must be accounted the best, for besides abounding in criticism it starts from the impregnable standpoint that no change of circumstances can annihilate the fixed passions of humanity as a body. It is not a charming story like "Looking Backward." Although there are some incidents from the lives of Mr. Bellamy's supposed characters, the bulk of the book consists of arguments, the speakers being Professor Julian West, of Shawmut College, and his predecessor, a Mr. Forest, who had been degraded to the position of janitor for having introduced much of the logic of the ninteenth century into his lectures, thereby making the students dissatisfied with the alledged millennial status of the new era. The author is editor of Chicago Freie Presse.

State Convention of Democratic Clubs

Extracts from the State Chronicle of speeches made:

HON. "BUCK" KITCHEN TALKS

Mr. Kitchen's committee brought him in and he talked. That means he said something. He said he felt so good he didn't know how to begin. He was delighted to look into the faces of such a glorious and good assembly.

He said: "Some of you may have kept closely up with the work of Senator Vance in your behalf. Some of you have not. I have, I have watched him closely. I have known him to stand between us and oppression ever since he entered Congress. There has never been an effort on the part of Radicalism to inundate us with shame, humiliation or oppression, that the body of "Zeb" Vance has not opposed between it and us, and that his voice was not heard in earnest and solemn protest against the advance of that wave upon us."

Mr. Kitchen expressed his contempt for the white man who refused to vote for that party which made the country tolerable for all men of every color. He had heard that in Wake county there were white men who professed to be Democrats, who had declared that they were going to vote for some man who was running for office as a Radical. "Is that so? Oh! My countrymen is that so? If it be so, and you will send one of those men up here and he will kneel by this musical instrument, (organ) I will offer a prayer in his behalf. If I fail to convert him, I will call on the United States Senator to plead for him. If the Senator fails to reclaim him, then I will call on a committee to bring in a parson to plead with him. If that should fail to redeem that straying soul, then I would cast him into outer darkness where there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth, and let him go to the dogs where he belongs."

MR. BEDDINGFIELD.

Mr. E. C. Beddingfield was called up. He is secretary of the State Alliance, but he said he came into the convention as plain Eugene Beddingfield. In the course of his remarks he said that he recognized that all the freedom and all the liberties we had arose from the principles on which the Democratic party was based. There was oppression now, and if relief was desired and wished for there could be no division among white men. They must stand solidly and unitedly together.

He referred to Senator Vance, and pointing to his name said: "There is his name. Four-fifths of his name is in the "Alliance"; and I am ready to say that I recognize and believe that four-fifths of this great man's life work has been for the interest of the people who compose the membership of the Farmers' Alliance." Mr. Beddingfield favored a system of primaries by which every man could have a free expression of choice. By this means only could good men be nominated. When once nominated, they must be elected and therefore good men must be put before the people.

Lotteries And The Mails.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 22.—The Anti-Lottery law passed by Congress last week has had a wonderful effect on the New Orleans Post Office, and its business has decreased so that a reduction in the force has become necessary. Although the law has been in operation only a few days, the business in the registry and money order departments has shrunk 30 to 40 per cent. It is estimated by the Post Office inspectors that this business will shrink altogether two-thirds in consequence of denying the lottery the use of the mails, and that the general business of the office will decline over 33 per cent. This will, of course, entail a reduction in the number of clerks.

Postmaster Eaton expresses regret at this, but says it is unavoidable. He anticipates no trouble over the enforcement of the law, as the managers of the lottery company have given him notice that they have instructed their people not to violate the law, but to use the express companies. When the Anti-Lottery law was signed the Louisiana Lottery Company discharged all its mailing clerks on the ground that it no longer had need for them. It has since taken them back, explaining that it has made other arrangements for transacting the business, which will necessitate their services. It is understood that this arrangement is with the express companies, which have con[illegible] to handle its money business. [illegible] mails, however, seem to be thoroughly closed to the lottery. Indeed, the company is making no attempt to evade the law, although there is talk of testing its constitutionality in the courts.

Hard Sense.

"If anybody comes to Lexington with the view of starting any kind of an enterprise, don't talk to him so that he will think he had struck the wrong place. Talk up your town in every way. If you don't, depend upon it, nobody else will."

The above from the Lexington Dispatch has the right ring about it. The same is true of enterprises as well as persons. You are pulling the right string, brother; pull it hard. We need more public spirit in every town and in every neighborhood. We need the good, honest spirit that prompts us to not only wish but encourage success for every undertaking that means enterprise and good to the public.

Remember THE STANDARD does any and all kinds of job work in first-class style and at living prices