

FOR THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:

ENOCH SYKES,

OF ORANGE.

THOMAS C. OAKLEY,

OF DURHAM.

County Ticket.

(INDORSED BY REPUBLICAN PARTY.)

For Sheriff:

JOHN V. RIGSBEE.

For Register of Deeds:

JOHN C. WILKERSON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:

JOHN W. FERRELL.

FOR CORONER:

RANSOM O'BRIEN.

PROTECTION AND LABOR.

The editor of an East Carolina paper evidently one who has lately taken several degrees at the "hospital of idiocy" airs his knowledge of the workings of a protective tariff by stating that the question is very easily settled thus, "a laborer gets no more for working a rice patch than he does a cotton patch although rice is protected under our present tariff and that the farmer hires his hands as cheap as he can and pays what prices he chooses." There is very little truth in his assertion. It is not special protected interests that fixes the price of labor, but labor in the aggregate is better paid through this system of protection. Labor is clanish and the editor will find that if machinists and masons are paid but \$1.25 per day not many pay days will pass him before he serves notice of a corresponding reduction in the wages of printers. Neither does the individual farmer pay such prices as he pleases: he must pay neighborhood prices—he can offer less but he dare not offer more: let him once try it and he will find more "yellow jackets" about his ears than he thought to be in existence. We have seldom see anyone foolhardy enough to deny that Protection does not advance the price of labor, and also reduce the prices of manufactured products.

Remember that the payment of a poll tax or any other tax is not necessary before voting. The only qualifications are a residence in the County ninety day. Register now.

Remember Tom Oakley is one of your nominees for the Legislature. Work and vote for him.

Go and see that your name is on the Registration Book. Don't put it off, go at the first opportunity.

OUR OPPORTUNITY.

I presenting the names of Blaine and York to our readers we beg to remind them that this is not a lawyers ticket. Blaine is the first nominee for President for years outside the profession of law—he is a citizen nominee and his prominence as a statesman is the result of twenty years public life in Congress in daily intercourse with the ablest men of both parties; he is a leader and has gained and held this position by being in the fore front of every political battle. York is a physician and farmer: plain and practical in his methods, not swayed by sentiment, but always with an eye for the public good and when he has set his stake there may he always be found: he has never been accused of being a "trimmer." You always know where to find him and his voice is always the expression of his convictions. Raised to his present prominence from humble beginnings, he has never turned his back upon merit and honest endeavor. He holds a warm place in the hearts of his neighbors because of his sympathy for the unfortunate and his strength of character which disdains haughty pride and arrogance. From a boy of ten years of age he has in the crop season taken position between the handles of the plow and earned his bread by the sweat of his brow in the open field 'neath the summer's sun. Called to lead the people to victory over Bourbonism he is fighting manfully that battle and his election is well nigh assured. Cannot you take pride in voting for such a Candidate?

England and America Contrasted.

A PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE.

AN ENGLISHWOMAN ON AMERICA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS.

SIR: I have read in The Press Mr. Porter's statements in regard to the difference of the rates of workmen's wages and the cost of living in England and this country and have seen them contradicted in other papers. I am the wife of an English carpenter and joiner. We came to this country three years ago, having kept house for fifteen years on the other side and three on this, my husband having made a living on both by his trade. I feel that my experience justifies Mr. Porter's assertions.

My husband is a good workman, but at the time when in England earned more than twenty-four shillings, or \$4, per week. A small house, with poor accommodations, cost five shillings, or \$1.25 per week, rates extra. Food for ourselves and three growing boys had to be the plainest kind. We bought a piece of beef or pork for our Sunday dinner, and this had to last over two or three days into the week. Blain or fowls were quite out of our reach, and

beefsteak was an impossible extravagance. Of butter we had but half a pound per week; potatoes and cabbage were the only vegetables we tasted from one year's end to another, and apples the only fruit.

When work was scarce, as it usually was in early Winter, we were thankful to get the barest necessities of life. Our clothes were of the cheapest sort, and it took the utmost care and economy to present even a decent appearance. The boys had no overcoats, and my own best dress was a lindsay, at four pence half-penny a yard.

Having been brought up for a different position in life, I felt my surroundings keenly, not on account of physical deprivations, but for my boys, who had no future, the eldest being able to earn but two shillings, or fifty cents, per week as errand boy, with no prospects of a rise, and all of them treated as the laboring class is in England—with contempt and indifference—by their social superiors, until they had no self-respect. We were advised to come to America.

When we landed we had little money. My husband, in two days, without any recommendation, found employment, in which he has remained to this day. He earns \$18 per week. My eldest boy, now a lad of 17 years, gets \$6 a week as clerk, and the second, a boy of 15, gets \$4 a week as elevator boy.

We pay \$20 per month for a cosy six-roomed house with capital bathroom, hot and cold water, good cooking range, latrobe, large cellar—in short, every convenience. We live on the best of food. Fresh meat and vegetables, delicious fruits and butter are on the table not only one, but every day in the week. We have all necessary furniture and a neat parlor (by the way, I had so little in England I forgot to name it) from my savings. I have a first-rate sewing machine and an organ that is worth \$100. My husband can afford to dress well and suitably. A nice suit of grey mohair, costing from \$9 to \$10, with neatly-made shoes, plenty of clean shirts and collars, enable him to work comfortably in Summer. For Winter they all have good overcoats and warm, suitable clothing of a far more stylish and well-made character than anything we ever bought in England. He is respected for his honesty and capability and treated with consideration by his employer and by the people at whose houses he works. Our boys are beginning to feel and act like men, they no longer see a life of drudgery and semi-slavery before them. Instead of being snubbed and repressed they meet with kind treatment and encouragement from persons better off than themselves. My 12-year-old son bids fair to become a good scholar and has free access to a library belonging to the school he attends.

AN ENGLISH WOMAN.

My youngest, a boy of 14, is the first of my children I have been able to dress and care for as a mother's heart dictates. In short, when I think of what our lives were in England and what they are here, I say God Bless America.

If you want a pure democratic home government where the people rule now is your time to secure it by voting the Liberal Democratic and Republican Ticket. Vote for York, Turner and your County nominees. A vote for Blaine will be the proud-est act of your life.