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Goldsboro Star.
E. T. WASSOM, Ed. and Prop.
GOLDSBORO, N. C.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881.
OFFICE OVER FUCHTLER & KERN'S.

The Post Office Muddle.

[CONTINUED.]

It appears that the last issue of the STAR stirred up the Post Office gang. One Hiram Grant, ex-P. M. on seeing his name mentioned in connection with the muddle provided himself with a club and sought vengeance. On Saturday evening, Oct. 15th, between 6 and 7 o'clock we saw Mr. Grant at the Post Office and he said nothing to us then or there, but he betook himself off and as we were going home about ten o'clock he made an attack in the dark with a club; the time and place was not ill-suited to one capable of committing such a cowardly deed. We will reserve further comment just now as the matter is pending trial in the Superior court. We are not informed as to which of the rumors Mr. Grant's delicacy became offended at, therefore we will repeat, "It is rumored that H. L. Grant sold the Post Office to Jno. R. Smith for \$800 and that H. L. Grant was short \$1,500 when Jno. R. Smith took charge of the Office in April, 1880, and Smith made good the deficit to the Department." R. Smith is the author of the rumors and the public can see them for what they are worth.

We will now state for Mr. Grants benefit that our columns will not be suppressed through any fear of his nightly assaults. We expect to take the same freedom of the press accorded to other papers and neither the influence of fear or favor shall hush our columns from exposing corruption.

We have given the author of the rumors we published reflecting on Mr. Grant and if he can prove his innocence we will cheerfully make the correction and brand the guilty one as a liar in our columns, regardless of whom he may be. We trust Mr. Grant will be as ready to vindicate himself of these rumors as he was to assault a defenceless man in the night with a club. We desire to injure no innocent man and we are prepared to make the correction when Mr. Grant proves his innocence. We can make no fairer proposition and we take it that a reasonable man can ask no more.

We are doing our level best to lift Jno. R. Smith out of his boots because he is not fit to be Post Master. He has tried to brand all niggers as thieves and he is not a Republican. He has made the assertion that he would "die and go to hell before he would give a nigger a clerkship in his office." Will the better element of the Republican party recognize such a man? Will the colored men of Goldsboro and Wayne county be tools in the hands of a man who would dare cast such a damnable stigma on their race? Will a Republican administration retain such a man in office whose delight it has been to try and tarnish the character of a large element of the party as thieves—an element whose greatest pride it has ever been to show their fidelity at the ballot box and contribute their support to the party which gave them their rights and protects their liberties? Will a christian people recognize a man whose knowledge of hell is so limited and who is so narrow minded as to make such remarks

as John R. Smith has made? There are numbers of colored men in this town whose reputation for honesty has never been questioned.

God has so guided the destinies of our nation that the shackles of slavery have been lifted from the colored man, and he is a factor to use his ballot, to help make laws to govern us all as a people. We trust the bitter prejudice between races will be soon lulled to sleep and the good men of both races may strive hand in hand to defeat the designs of all bad and vicious men in their efforts to stir up strife between the races. Men of intelligence must admit that the negro has a soul and that God has intended him to be cultivated intellectually and morally as a human being.

We will now pass on our Post Office gang and see how they are flourishing. It appears the Star route is an elephant on John R. Smith's hands. Mr. Thompson of this place took hold of it a few weeks ago but for some cause gave it up. Mr. Hugh Humphrey has not yet received his registered letter, made mention of in our last issue, which was mailed at Rose Hill the 6th of August. We are informed that Mr. Humphrey says the amount of money which the letter contained was dished out by some of the Post Office employees, but whether it was paid to Mr. Humphrey or the party at Rose Hill who mailed the letter we failed to learn.

The Post Office must be carelessly managed to allow a valuable letter to be stolen before it could be delivered. There must be an expert thief somewhere and he should be caught and made to know that "the ways of the wicked are hard."

Now we know letters have been stolen and some one did the stealing and there has not been aigger connected with the office to blame for it. There is something rotten in the Post Office gang and they had better use great care to keep the smell in their midst; a change of garments before coming out of the office might assist them to keep the smell within limits; or an old-fashioned habit the negroes had of rubbing onions on their feet to keep the hounds from trailing them, might be of service to them just now stife the smell they are raising.

Patience and sweet oil may effect a change before long. Jno. R. Smith is furnishing the oil and the community the patience, while we will bend our undivided efforts to aid them in the cause.

We have been informed that C. A. Scott, better known as a "nigger shipper" during the exodus fever, who busied himself advising colored men to leave, but who in the soundness of his judgment took good care not to go himself, has been for the past few days sneaking around the Post Office and questioning a gang therein about the propriety of representing H. L. Grant with a stick. Mr. Grant will doubtless feel highly complimented at being the recipient from such a source. We will not, however, presume to comment upon this matter for "birds of a feather will flock together," and he who lies down with the dog, &c., are not inappropriate epithets to apply.

Well, when Grant gets the stick he will feel ill at ease till he gets an occasion to crack another nigger on the head. We hope he will not interfere with us for we have some pretensions to decency and don't care to gain any notoriety as a pugilist. We mean business and dislike to be detained on the street after dark, to witness Mr. Grant's performances. Mr. Grant should have gained his notoriety in John Morrissey's day—still if he is bent in his intention he might, perhaps, send up to New York and find some one who, to accommodate him, would come down and give him a round. Mr. Grant claims to be a church member and if he goes to cutting up such capers on the street the missionary may visit him.

If Grant wants the Post Office (and it is rumored he does), he had better drop his idea of clubbing people, for

it might work to his detriment. We are now done with Mr. Smith. The stigma he has tried to throw on the negro we have thrown back in his teeth. Mr. Smith has acted like a great many others of our so-called Republicans. The negroes have been warned of him and should listen to no more of his soft, sweet tales.

A few of the citizens of Goldsboro have been led to believe we opened our columns on Smith to make him take a negro clerk, but such was not altogether our design. Jno. R. Smith promised he would take a negro clerk provided the negroes would sign his petition—which they did. Jno. R. Smith has forfeited his word, but inasmuch as he has promised the Democrats not to appoint a negro when he got their signatures, we presume he keeps his promise sacred to them.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS CHEWING IT.

There has been considerable said by the leading colored men in North Carolina in the past two years as to who were the true Republicans and leaders of the party; also who were the colored man's friends.

Chief among these gentlemen is the Hon. W. P. Canaday of Wilmington, N. C., who never lets an opportunity slip to do something for a worthy colored citizen when solicited. We have known Col. Canaday for some eight years and have always found him faithful and true to the principles of the Republican party, and an unbiased office-holder, ready at all times to divide equally the patronage of his office, regardless of race or color.

Col. Canaday has shown himself to be an unflinching friend of the negro, and to-day the name of WILLIAM PARK CANADAY is honored in every colored man's house or cabin from the sea shore to the mountains of western North Carolina.

He was appointed Collector of the Port of Wilmington, about the year 1877, and, as soon as the oath of office was administered to him, he appointed five prominent colored gentlemen Deputy Collectors of the Port of Wilmington. He is also editor of the *Post*, a Republican paper published in Wilmington in whose columns the rights of the negro have always been defended.

The next gentleman on record is the Hon. O. Hubbs, now member of Congress from the 2nd District of North Carolina. This distinguished Republican, while Sheriff of Craven county had several colored deputy sheriffs employed under him, and in fact, has always been a warm friend of the colored people of his section.

The next gentleman to follow was the Hon. E. R. Brink, Post Master of Wilmington, who has two colored clerks in his office—one as *Money Order* and the other as *Mailing Clerk*—for this the colored people feel grateful.

About the same time the Hon. E. Hubbs of New Berne, was appointed Post Master, and on entering upon the duties of his office he appointed a worthy colored clerk, who is yet in the office and doing his duty faithfully.

We next notice on the roll of honor the Hon. W. W. Jenkins of Charlotte, who has had two colored clerks in the Post Office.

The next followed Col. I. J. Young, Collector of the Metropolitan District, who stands on our list; he has two colored clerks in his office and one deputy in the Fayetteville section. The Colonel has at least evinced a willingness to do something for the colored citizens.

We are also pleased to note the name of the Hon. John Nichols, Post Master at Raleigh, who has two colored gentlemen in his office that are worthy servants of the Government.

So, also, we take great pleasure

in name of the Hon. J. J. Mott, Collector of the 6th District, who appointed the first colored store keeper in the revenue service in North Carolina. Mr. Mott is also chairman of the State Executive Committee, and leader of his party. We close our list with the Hon. George B. Everett, Collector of the 3rd District, who has recommended two colored men for storekeepers in his District, and had them commissioned.

These are the paying offices in the State. Some are exceptions of which Goldsboro is one, where we have those white-washed, negro-hating, would-be sycophant gang of blood-suckers, consisting of Grant, Jno. R. Smith and J. N. Green.

BINGHAM CADETS.

We notice in the *News and Observer* of the 17th inst., in speaking of the drill of the Bingham Cadets in which it says:

"By the efficient management of the Secretary and Marshals the parade ground was cleared of cattle, negroes, loafers and race track horses, so that the Cadets had a much better opportunity to drill, and the public to see them."

This is the common language used by a great many of our Southern pressers in speaking of negroes.

We presume the negroes who attended the Fair spent their money to go there and any man recognizing them as brutes and lumping them with cattle, &c., may be termed a partisan. It will be a matter of no surprise to civilized, intelligent people that some of our Southern Fairs are a failure when they read such editorials boasting of ignorance and inhumanity in the South.

YORKTOWN

Has had her Centennial and our Republic has had her oration. May unnumbered centuries of Yorktown Centennials be repeated, so that unborn generations, descendants of the heroes of that noble achievement may have the exultant pleasure of meeting and mingling in joyful greeting.

We regret our unavoidable absence, but we are of the opinion that the throng being so great, our absence made room for—we cannot say as we positively were not in the crowd.

What, then are we to say to our readers in relation to this Yorktown fete? What conduced to the fall or capture of Yorktown may be as entertaining, and perhaps, not less instructive to our readers than any clippings from our exchanges.

We start here upon the maxim "GOD IS THE RULER OF NATIONS," and while His ways are mysterious to us or are, in the words of Pope, "all chance direction which we cannot see," an analysis of events as they have occurred will clearly reveal the guiding hand of a wise and benevolent Being. Causes are irrelevant to this phase of our story, suffice it to say they drew from the young Virginia lawyer the notable expression, "Cesar had his Brutus, Charles I. his Cromwell, and George III"—here pausing till the reiterated cry of "Treason" from several parts of the house had subsided, he added—"may profit by their examples; if this be treason make the most of it."

This reference to George III leads us to inform our readers that George did not reside at the Vatican; he was King of England. His "Navigation Laws," "Stamp Act" and "Mutiny Act," might be looked upon as "Invitations to the Boston Tea Party," and subsequently to a little Lexington scamper-down

where Lieut.-Colonel Smith and Maj. Pitcairn danced if they did not pay the piper.

We may go farther into these details in a future issue, a brief relation of which may not have had opportunity of becoming conversant with the stirring times of the Revolutionary period.

For the Star.

A COMPLAINT.

Mr. Editor:—On last Sunday the Midland N. C. Railway furnished us an Excursion train to carry passengers to a camp meeting near New Berne, and after leaving the passengers from the East the train proceeded to Goldsboro to get more passengers. There was a young Conductor in charge by the name of Morris, and to our surprise he took on some white passengers from Goldsboro to New Berne and placed them in one of the first class cars and locked both doors. This caused us a deal of trouble as it was the third car in the train. Had it been the rear car we should not have noticed it so much, but as it was very annoying, as parties trying to get in would have to get down and go to another car.

Now, had one of the old conductors had charge this would not have happened, nor do we believe that the Company have any knowledge of this transaction, for we are satisfied that they would not have furnished us the train and then allowed the conductor to lock one of the cars.

Now, Mr. Editor, this should not be in a free country.

AMI DES NOIRS.

HOMICIDE AT WILSON.

Last Monday night about 11 o'clock on the cars at Wilson, a colored man by the name of Cary Hill, was shot and instantly killed by Benjamin May of Pitt county. We learn from a private letter from Wilson the following particulars:

May and a young man by the name of John Gardner of Wilson came down to Goldsboro on the first evening train. They were drinking during the evening and while getting on the 10 o'clock train to return to Wilson, had some difficulty with one of the train hands, which was ended by the train man taking himself to the baggage car to avoid a disturbance. The young men were under the influence of liquor, and after the train left Goldsboro made some insulting remarks to a colored woman who was traveling under the care of the colored man Hill. The latter resented the insult and the two young men, May and Gardner, attacked and would have beaten him had not Capt. Cutts, the conductor, interfered to preserve the peace. The quarrel was kept up till the train reached Wilson, when the young men got off the car and hid himself behind some cotton on the platform till the train moved out of the depot. Then he got on the platform, between the first-class and sleeping cars. Gardner and May got on the platform between the baggage and second-class car, and went through the train till they came to Hill who was standing at the door of the first-class car, when May shot him twice, one bullet going directly through the heart. Hill died almost instantly, and May and Gardner leaped off the train and disappeared.

Cary Hill, the man who was so brutally murdered, had been working during the summer on the new Opera House at this place, and while here had so conducted himself as to win the respect of all who knew him. He was well and favorably known in Wilson, where he had lived for some years, and had the reputation of being an industrious and well disposed colored man.

The young men concerned in the tragedy are respectably connected in Wilson and Pitt, and this unfortunate affair has cast a gloom over both the communities. The sheriff of Wilson and his posse are scouring the country, and the colored people, naturally incensed, are eagerly searching for the perpetrators of the crime.—*Messenger*, 27th inst.

A Galveston father rebuked his ugly daughter for being rather forward. He said: "You ought to be ashamed to be always running after the young men." "It is not my fault," she responded. "Whose is it?" "It is their fault. If they would stand still I would not have to run after them."—*Southern*.