

The Rutherford Star

AND WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD."—DAVY CROCKETT.

VOL. VII.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., OCTOBER 24, 1874.

NO. 36.

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lishers.

A Story of the Curfew.

To many hearts in the old country
that cherish its traditions, the
curfew recalls a story of love's de-
votion.
In the time of Cromwell, a
young soldier, for some offence,
was compelled to die, and the time
of his death was fixed "at the
ringing of the curfew." Naturally,
such a doom would be fearful
and bitter to one in the years
of his hope and prime; but to
this happy youth death was doubly
terrible, since he was soon to
be married to a beautiful lady,
whom he had long loved.

The lady, who loved him ar-
dently in return, had used her
efforts to avert his fate, by plead-
ing with the judges, and even with
Cromwell himself, but all in vain.
In her despair she tried to bribe
the old sexton not to ring the
bell, but she found that impossi-
ble. The hour drew near for the
execution. The preparations were
completed. The officers of the
law brought forth the prisoner
and waited, while the sun was
setting, for the signal from the
distant bell-tower.
To the wonder of everybody it
did not ring. Only one person
at that moment knew why. The
poor girl herself, half wild with
the thought of her lover's peril,
had rushed unseen up the wind-
ing stairs, and climbed the ladders
into the belfry-loft and seized the
tongue of the bell.

The old sexton was in place,
prompt to the fatal moment. He
threw his weight upon the rope,
and the bell obedient to his prac-
ticed hand, reeled and swung to
and fro in the tower. But the
brave girl kept her hold, and no
sound issued from the metallic
lips.
Again and again the sexton
drew the rope, but with desperate
strength the young heroine held
on. Every movement made her
position more fearful, every sway
of the bell's huge weight threaten-
ed to fling her through the high
tower window, but she would not
let go.

At last the sexton went away.
Old and deaf, he had not noticed
that the curfew gave no peal.
The brave girl descended from the
belfry, wounded and trembling.
She hurried from the church to
the place of execution. Crom-
well himself was there, and was
just sending to demand why the
bell was silent. She saw him—
And her brow,
Lately white with sickening horror,
glows with hope and courage now;
At his feet she told her story, show-
ed her hand all bruised and torn,
And her sweet young face, still hal-
larded with the anguish it had worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity,
lit his eyes with misty light—
"Go; your lover lives," cried Crom-
well; "curfew shall not ring to-
night."

Rock Me to Sleep.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in
your flight!
Make me a child again, just for to-
night!
Mother, come back from the echoless
shore;
Take me again to your heart as of
yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows
of care;
Smooth the few silver threads out of
my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch
keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to
sleep!

Backward, flow backward, O tide of
years!

I am so weary of toil and of tears;
Toil without recompense, tears all in
vain;
Take them, and give me my child
hood again!
I have grown weary of dust and de-
cay,
Weary of flinging my soul's wealth
away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap;
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me
to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the bare, the
untrue;

Mother, O mother, my heart calls for
you!
Many a Summer the grass has grown
green,
Blossomed and faded, our faces be-
tween;
Yet with strong yearnings and pas-
sionate pain,
Long I to night for your presence
again;
Come from the silence so long and
so deep!

Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me
to sleep!

Over my heart in the days that are
down,
No love like a mother's love ever has
shone!
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish, and patient like
yours;
None like a mother can charm away
pain.
From the sick soul, and the world
weary brain;
Slumber's soft calm o'er my heavy
lids creep;
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me
to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just
lighted with gold,
Fall on my shoulders again, as of old;
Let it fall over my forehead at night,
Shielding my faint eyes away from
the light;
For with its sunny-edged shadows
once more,
Haply will through the sweet visions
of yore;
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows
sweep;
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me
to sleep!

Mother, dear mother! the years have
been long
Since I last hushed to your lullaby
song;
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall
seem
Womanhood's years have been but a
dream;
Clasped to your arms in a loving
embrace,
With your long lashes just sweeping
my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep:
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me
to sleep!

The Free-Will Baptists.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. October 7.—The
triennial session of the Free-Will
Baptist General Conference opened
in the Roger Williams Church in
this city to day. Delegates were
present from twenty nine yearly
meetings in New England, New York,
Pennsylvania, Virginia, Ohio, Michi-
gan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin,
and Canada.
Rev. D. W. C. Durgin, of New
Hampshire, was chosen Moderator.
A resolution was passed authorizing
the Moderator to consummate the
ordinary denominational rela-
tionship with the evangelical alliance.

Rev. W. H. Bowen, D. D., of Lew-
iston, Me., preached the conference
sermon from the Psalms, the theme
being: Christianity, as opposed to
the views of Professor Tyndall and
other scientists.
The anniversary of the Sabbath
School Union was celebrated. R. P.
Perry was elected President, with a
full list of vice presidents and secre-
taries.

Official Account of the Edge- field, S. C., Affair.

The following dispatch is from
the general press agent in Wash-
ington:

WASHINGTON, October 5.
A report received by Attorney-
General Williams, through the
war department, from the army
officer commanding in the Edge-
field district, South Carolina, dated
September 21, in regard to the
present troubles on the Glover
plantation there says:
When I reached the scene of
trouble, bands of armed white and
colored men were assembling
from every direction. The for-
mer numbered at least 300. Of the
latter I saw only about seventy-
five or eighty, but am satisfied
that a much larger number was
concealed in the woods, judging
from the bold front they present-
ed. I at once proceeded to find
the leader of the colored people
—one Ned Tennant—but was un-
able to see him that night. I then
proceeded to Mr. Glover's house,
where a part of the white forces
were bivouacked. In conjunction
with some of the best citizens of
this party, I talked the matter
over, and I am happy to say that
their wise counsels prevailed with
their men. This morning, about
daybreak, the white force united,
and the subject was again talked
over. I then proposed to have one
or two of the whites accompany
me, and have a talk with the
blacks, so as to prevent bloodshed
and arrive at a proper understand-
ing. This was accepted at once.
Accompanied by three of the
whites, I met this man Tennant
and after a protracted private in-
terview, in which he stated his
version of the difficulty, it was
finally agreed to disband both
parties, which was done, but, I must
say, reluctantly on the part of the
whites. Both parties are well
armed—in fact, the whole country
is perfectly organized and ready
to take the field at any time. The
blacks (militia) are armed by the
State.
The officer, in conclusion, says:
"After a careful investigation
of the difficulty, I am satisfied
the facts are as follows: Ned Ten-
nant, a captain of the militia, and
a delegate to the late republican
convention at Columbia S. C., a
very prominent negro, and living
on the Glover plantation, had an
attack made on his cabin on Sat-
urday night, the 19th inst., by a
party of five white men, who dis-
charged three pistol shots into the
door, and then made off. He sus-
pected Glover and one Adams to
have been of the party, and at
once beat his drum as a signal for
the negroes to assemble at his
place—this being the signal pre-
viously agreed upon to meet
emergencies of this sort, or, as
Tennant states, to save his life.
He assembled his men and sent
runners out threatening ven-
geance against Glover and his
family. Glover was not slow to
learn the condition of affairs, and,
in turn, signaled his people. In
a few hours the whole country
was in the wildest state of excite-
ment. During all this time no-
body seemed to know the where-
abouts of the county sheriff. The
general impression is that he has
fled the country. I will endeavor,
as heretofore, to reconcile the par-
ties and preserve the peace to the
best of my ability."

The Murdered Route Agent.

Warrants for the Arrest of Nine of
the Murderers, including the
Sheriff of Sumter County.

The following dispatch is also from
the general press agent in Washing-
ton:
WASHINGTON, October 5.
The following letter has been re-
ceived at the post office department
from the special agent sent to inves-
tigate the murder of a colored route
agent in Alabama about a month ago:
"I have just had warrants issued
against nine of the murderers of
Thomas Iney, including the sheriff
of this county, and will proceed to
make the arrests immediately. The
reign of terror existing in this coun-

ty at present far exceeds anything of
the kind I have ever seen. Armed
bodies of men are riding over the
country, and the colored people are
afraid to go into the fields to save
their crops from waste and ruin.
The right of free speech is denied
them, and many desire to return to
slavery."
The foregoing letter is dated, "In
the Woods, near Livingston, Sumter
county, Ala., September 29."

The Louisiana Compact.

Opposition of the White League Dem-
ocrats—Prospect of Reputating it
Entirely—Drilling Still in Progress
in New Orleans.
We have received the following
from our special correspondent in
New Orleans:
NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 5.—This
evening Gov. Kellogg sent a com-
munication to the recently ap-
pointed advisory board, in which
he stated that he had been in-
formed by the police authorities that
the members of the various white
league organizations continued to
exercise and drill with arms in re-
mote parts of the city; that he
considered this a breach of the
compact entered into, and that
he thought it would be well for
the committee to take some ac-
tion in the matter. On account
of the illness of Dr. Bonzano, the
empire of the committee, no meet-
ing was held; but there is one
called for to-morrow, and unless
the white league lodges discon-
tinue drilling in the streets, it is
believed the compromise will be
dissolved. It has been well known
for some days that the members
of the order in this city were op-
posed to it. To-day information
was received from the country
districts which goes to show that
all over the State the democrats
are strongly against the compro-
mise.
The Nachitoches *Vindicator*,
published in the interest of the
white league, contains one edito-
rial in which it is asserted that
3,000 United States troops will be
necessary to keep the Kellogg of-
ficers in power in that parish.
Other articles of a similar char-
acter have been published in differ-
ent journals throughout the State.
Congressman Darrall, who arrived
from St. Martinsville this even-
ing, stated to your correspondent
that white league organizations
were still under arms in his dis-
trict, and under the command of
Col. Deblane, who commanded
the party that encountered Kel-
logg's metropolitans some months
ago.
A general meeting of the league
is called for to-morrow evening,
and it is believed that the com-
promise will be denounced and
repudiated.
During the entire evening the
democratic State central commit-
tee has been in session, and a
warm discussion regarding the
compromise was had. Mr. Mc-
Enery is said to have favored it.
At midnight no conclusion had
been arrived at.

The Democrats and the Compromise.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 5.—The
democratic conservative State cen-
tral committee to-night adopted a
resolution approving of the action
of the conservative members of
the conference committee, but
protesting that their party is not
responsible for the acts of lawless-
ness and intimidation, and against
any interpretation to that effect
being placed upon the language
of the preamble of said agree-
ment.—*Union Herald*.

A Test of Human Nature.

One day two men in Xenia
were engaged in a discussion as
to Beecher's guilt or innocence.
From this our debaters branched
off upon the subject of human na-
ture in general, its foibles, weak-
nesses, and instability under cru-
cial tests; and, growing earnest,
one offered to bet that there were
not a dozen men in that city who
would stand a certain test which
he specified. The wager was ac-
cepted, twelve representative male
citizens designated, and to each a
dainty note, written in a feminine
hand, couched in seductive but
yet polished terms, was sent as
coming from a lady. The mis-
sive stated that the writer had
seen the gentleman addressed,
been impressed by his bearing
and appearance, and was most an-
xious, &c., according to the usual
style. The writer would be glad
to meet Mr. Vanity at such and
such a point at such a time. The
notes were duly sent, and the
conspirators anxiously awaited
the result of the affair. Much to
the chagrin of the gentleman who
accepted the wager, and the
triumph of the other, every one
of the men to whom notes were
sent, married and single, old and
young, appeared at the proper
point at the exact time named.—
Springfield (O.) Republican.

Eul's not Irish.

It was a Scotch woman who
said that the butcher of her town
only killed half a beast at a time; it
was a Dutchman who said that a
pig had no marks on his ears ex-
cept a short tuft of hair.
British magistrate who, being
told by a vagabond that he was
not married, responded, "That's
a good thing for your wife;" it
was an English reporter who stated
at a meeting of the Ethnologi-
cal Society that there were exhib-
ited "east of the skull of an in-
dividual at different periods of
adult life, to show the changes
produced in ten years;" though
Dean Swift certainly mentions
two skulls preserved in Ireland,
one of a person when he was a
boy, and the other of the same
person when he grew to be a man;
it was a Portuguese Mayor who
enumerated among the marks by
which the body of a drowned man
might be identified when found
"a marked impediment in
his speech;" it was a Frenchman,
the famous Carlinio, who, conten-
tiously laying his head upon a large
jar for a pillow, replied to one
who inquired if it was not rather
hard, "Not hard at all, for I've
stuffed it with hay;" it was an
American lecturer who solemnly
said one evening, "Parents, you
may have children, or if not, your
daughters may have;" and it was
a German orator who, warming
with his subject, exclaimed,
"There is no man, woman, or child
in the house, who has arrived at
the age of fifty year's but what
has felt this truth thundering
through their minds for centu-
ries."

A United States district attorney

from one of the Southern
States, who was in Kansas during
the troubles of 1856-57, and an
officer in the Union army during
the rebellion, at present in
this city, states that the rebel
feeling is more decidedly promi-
nent and obnoxious at the present
time in the Southern States than
at any period previous to and
during the rebellion. The plans
of the leaders have been modified
somewhat of late. They propose
to drive out or murder the lead-
ing Republicans throughout the
South, being confident that they
can control the negro vote by in-
timidation. This plan is shown
in the recent speeches and dis-
patches sent from the South,
wherein the rebels boast that they
do not make war upon the negro,
but upon white men of Northern
birth who have settled in the
South.—*Chronicle*