

THE PRESS AND CAROLINIAN... PUBLISHED WEEKLY... TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION...

J. E. MURKIN, Editor. Published at the Post Office in Durham, North Carolina, as second class matter.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT: GROVER CLEVELAND, OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT: ALLEN G. THURMAN, OF OHIO.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor: DANIEL G. FOWLE, OF WAKE.

For Lieut. Governor: THOMAS M. HOLY, OF ALAMANCE.

For Associate Justice Supreme Court: JOS J. DAVIS, OF FRANKLIN.

JAMES E. SHEPHERD, OF BEAUFORT. ALPHONSO C. AVERY, OF DUREE.

For Secretary of State: WM. B. SANDERS, OF ORANGE.

For Treasurer: DONALD W. BAIN, OF WARE.

For Superintendent of public Instruction: SIDNEY M. FINGER, OF CITRUS.

For Attorney General: THEODORE T. DAVIDSON, OF RENOVALE.

For Auditor: G. W. SANDERLIN, OF WAYNE.

Electors For the State at Large: A. M. WADDELL, OF NEW HANOVER. F. S. STRUDWICK, OF ORANGE.

For Congress—Seventh District: JOHN S. HENDERSON, OF ROWAN.

For Presidential Elector—Seventh District: L. H. CALDWELL, OF TREDELL.

Hasty Conclusions.

This seems a day of misunderstandings. Dr. Robey made a prohibition speech in Durham some weeks ago and the Plant then edited by W. G. Burkhead, struck him several hard blows for advocating the third party. Since then Mr. Burkhead has severed his connection with the Plant, without comment or explanation that we have seen, and forthwith, "Rumor has it" that he is gone to the third party. These are fast days we know, but we still think it best to allow men to say for themselves what course they intend to pursue. Dr. Robey seems to have been misrepresented. The News-Observer says he will explain his position in this week's Spirit of the Age against the third party movement. Mr. Burkhead has not yet spoken. Until he does we refuse to believe he has left the Democrats.

Dockery at the Lowest Depth.

It has long been the boast in our Southern land that we did not fear men or slander women, that with us a woman's name was a sacred thing. But what shall we say to see a man born upon our own soil, as was his father or before him, having enjoyed all the educational and social advantages that wealth and high social position could give him, bred to the bar and for a time a practitioner there, a prominent member of the old Line Whigg party; embracing as it did so many men of the highest rank intellectually, morally and in every other way, a prominent representative of that party in the Legislature, and, in a word, for nearly forty years connected in every way with the best people in the State; what shall he thought, we say, when from the lips of such a man is heard a vile slander of an honest, respectable Christian woman?

It is a shameful case indeed; but we must make up our minds what to say about it, for it is just the case now before us, as Oliver H. Dockery, Radical candidate for Governor, is the slanderer and Mrs. Cleveland, wife of the President of the United States, is a slandered woman. It matters not, however, whether the slandered woman be the wife of the President or the wife of the humblest citizen in the land, provided only she is honest and reputable, and this no man who knows her, of whatever political creed, will deny Mrs. Cleveland to be.

But to the slander. Oliver H. Dockery, Radical candidate for Governor, in his public speeches charge that Mrs. Cleveland, a reputable white woman, so far debases and degrades herself as to "kiss negro wenches."

No man better than this same Dockery understands the odium and infamy involved in the statement for which he has thus become sponsor and to which he thus gives currency, to-wit: that a reputable white woman is given to kissing negro wenches, a charge that, if true, would shut in her face every respectable white door in the land. We say Dockery understands fully the force of the vile calumny he is circulating, for in his own antipathy to negroes he went so far when in the Legislature as to favor driving every free negro from the State, or forcing him to become a slave. No negro, he thought, was fit for anything but slavery.

What, then, shall we say about it? For one, we say he ought to be disowned by every white man, woman and child in North Carolina, and, like Stanton and the writers and other signers of the horrible Legislative Address,

consigned to everlasting infamy.

If a man with Dockery's antecedents is brought to open slander of an honest woman, what may be expected of any other man who goes into the Radical ranks? Can any man touch pitch and not be defiled? Alas, poor dirty Dockery; how you have fallen from your former high estate!

And this is the man who is going about over the State asking white men to make him their Governor, their chief magistrate! What say you, ye white voters of North Carolina, who have wives or daughters or sisters or mothers; will you vote for him? In God's name, no, say we.

If the wife of the chief magistrate of this great country cannot escape the slimy drippings from unclean lips what woman in all the land is safe? Think of all this when you go to the polls, fellow citizens, and for decency sake consign the woman slanderer to the shades of private life for the remainder of his days.

The Greensboro Patriot enters its protest against the instruction of Democratic candidates for the Legislature to vote for Hon. M. W. Ransom to be his own successor to the U. S. Senate. Of course. Why should it not protest? It would rather a lot of them would go down there, free to listen to what the Republicans and a few designing men may say against "keeping one man in for life," and such other flimsy excuses. If the Patriot favors another candidate it should openly say so and stop its protests against the action of the people who are for Ransom's return.

The Voice, a Republican sheet published in Goldsboro, and edited by a negro, says that any negro who votes for a Democrat ought to be struck thirty-nine. On this reasoning what ought to be done with a white man who votes the Republican ticket? And on the same reasoning what should be done with a white Democrat who deserts the white man's party and votes for the third party, when he must know such action is helping to elect the Republican ticket in the State? What?

John Nichols has opened the Radical meal bag. He says the Prohibition ticket will receive 10,000 votes and most of them Democrats. He thinks the Republican chances are excellent on this account, and in no other way have they a hope. How any man who values good government can vote so as to aid Republican success is more than we can understand.

Well, How Is It?

Mr. M. H. Pride, Secretary of the Mt. Holly Fair Association sends us the Mt. Holly News, containing the following from this paper:

"How is this?"

"We did not attend the so-called Mount Holly Fair last week, and if half we read about it is true we are glad we did not. It seems the Secretary of the concern is a Radical of the strictest sort, who felt no more interest in the success of the enterprise than to prostitute it to the uses of the Republican party. He invited two of the worst Rads in Congress to come down there and speak for Republicanism and a protective tariff. His game was discovered in time for a telegram to summon Matt. Ransom to come down and correct their falsehoods, they leaving on the same train which brought him to the fair. All this only proves that Republicans are unfit for any office even Secretary of a Fair Association. If the Charlotte Observer has not told twice as much as was true there was a regular drunken crowd in attendance all the while. The fights on the train going to and from the fair seems to have been numerous. Such doings may get a crowd but the best people don't want to be a part of it."

[Ed. Mt. Holly News:—In justice to Mr. M. H. Pride, Secretary of the Mt. Holly Fair Association, we will say that the above effusion from the Hickory Press and Carolinian is simply unfair, unjust and untrue.

In the first place, Mr. Pride has always claimed to be a democrat since he came to this place, and in regard to his inviting "two of the worst Rads in Congress to come down here, speak for Republicanism and a protective tariff," Mr. Pride used every endeavor to get some of our prominent Democrats to come and meet them on the platform—we heard him, ourselves, use every effort to get Judge Fowle to meet them, as to the Charlotte Observer's report of the drunkenness and fights at the Mt. Holly Fair—they are as false as the insinuations contained in the Press and Carolinian.

If we have wrongly accused Mr. Pride of being a Rad., we gladly take it back, and do the biggest lot of apologizing any little man ever did. We would have felt better however if the News had spoken positively instead of saying "Mr. Pride always claimed to be a Democrat." It is not denied that he invited the two Rads to speak at the Mt. Holly Fair, and his endeavor to get some of our prominent Democrats to come and meet them on the platform," does excuse that act. A Fair is no place for a political discussion in our humble opinion. As to the drunkenness and fights at that Fair we refer the News, to the columns of the Charlotte Observer, of cotemporaneous dates. We will say however that we have other testimony in corroboration of the Observer.

Radical Federal Financiering.

About \$10,000,000 over and above the needs of the government is collected and paid into the treasury at Washington every month.

And why is all this money collected? It is collected because the Republicans laid the taxes way back yonder to enrich the Northern bondholder and other favorites, and persistently refuse to reduce them or to repeal them.

And why is it not paid out as heretofore?

The way the government got it out formerly was by calling in bonds and paying them dollar for dollar. But the Republicans in 1877 made about \$1,000,000,000 of bonds that were then subject to "call" payable at a fixed day in years to come, so that there are no longer any bonds that the government has a right to call in and pay at their face value, and to get them in it has to pay whatever bonus the bond-holders choose to ask. They choose to ask for some of them \$1,270 for a bond calling only for \$1,000, and Mr. Cleveland don't think it right to pay that much if he can help it.

Colonel Dockery says "Very well; let the government pay the bond-holders this 270 dollars bonus on every bond. This is wise and beneficent." The President says "No. Cut down the taxes." Colonel Dockery and his party say "no—pay the bonus to the bond-holders."

The President says in reply, "I cannot make the laws. I have to obey the laws. Congress has laid taxes; I have to collect them. Congress has said that bonds may be bought at a premium. But I will not pay this bonus to the bond-holders, except when it is absolutely necessary to keep money from getting tight and bringing on a panic."

Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic party insist that the true remedy is to stop collecting so much money from the people merely to pay one-fourth of it to bond-holders without any consideration accruing to the people. They insist that if pursued, this policy will destroy the prosperity of the people. And that makes up the issue between the Democrats and the Republicans. Which is right? The people will answer in November.

President Cleveland has bought eight head of thoroughbred Ayrshire cattle for the round sum of \$1,500, and has presented them to the Government Asylum for the Insane at Washington.

Webster's Weekly calls Burkhead's political somersault, "Startling Circumnavigation." Well, we should say so.