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VOL. X.—NO. 8. MORGANTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1894. PRICE THREE CENTS.

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OLD TIME PREACHERS.

Devout, Earnest Men Who Ministered to the People of Burke.

EARLY TEMPERANCE ORATORS.

How Elisha Coxe was "Keely Cured"—Davy Crockett's Appearance in Morganton—John Hays Dumfounds a Temperance Lecturer—Some Incidents in the Life of the Bluff and Rough Old Pioneer.

Written for The Morganton Herald

BY COL. T. G. WALTON.

[CHAPTER 13.]

Methodist preachers whom I knew in my youth and early manhood, and whose ministrations were local, being almost exclusively confined to Burke county, covering the original boundary of 1777, viz: Reverend William Fullwood, distinguished as "Father Fullwood," born 1763, joined the Conference in 1792, professed sanctification sixteen years before his death. Richard Bird joined the conference at the same time as Father Fullwood. Following them were Jeremiah Stacy, James Stacy, and later Thomas and John Dorsey, and others. These were all devout men of the Methodist ministry, of unblemished character, very zealous and largely instrumental and successful in spreading the Gospel according to the doctrines of their celebrated founder, the Rev. John Wesly. The buildings in which these good men preached and held their religious services were called meeting houses, and were almost invariably called after the sacred places of the Old Testament, such as Bethel, Nebo, Sardis, Gilboa, Salem, etc. The buildings were of plain architecture and material. No ornamentation, no music except congregational singing, and the sermons and prayers, were extemporaneous. There was but one place for public worship in Morganton until the Episcopal church was erected in 1845, and the Methodist in 1846, and now its membership is by far the largest in the prosperous town of Morganton. The old annual camp meeting's in the county where immense crowds attended and great religious excitement prevailed. The surrounding woods resounded with the shouts of the converted and the time honored hymn of redemption, hundreds of voices joining in the refrain:

"The year of jubilee is come;"
"The year of jubilee is come;"
"*Return, ye ransomed sinners home.*"

The old time camp meetings that caused so much religious fervor, have become almost obsolete. Some of these old preachers were very severe on the "pomps and vanities of this wicked world;" the wearing of gaudy apparel, jewels, the braiding of the hair, etc. I was present many years since at the Salem meeting house where alarge congregation had gathered. The preacher was distinguished somewhat, for being personal when he thought it necesssary for the spiritual welfare of his audience. He prefaced his sermon (after looking over the congregation) as follows:

"It is a very foolish and remarkable fact, that some people are not satisfied with the way that God Almighty has made them; here are white people who have naturally straight hair, that they are trying to make curl, while on the contrary, the negroes who have naturally curly hair are trying by twisting, pulling and binding it with strings to make it straight."

Whether this home thrust had the desired effect, I know not; but certainly some faces were lighted up with broad smiles, while others of the fair sex, amenable to the rebuke, blushed with confusion.

Temperance societies before 1840, were not organized in this county, although drunkenness and excessive use of ardent spirits were denounced by the preachers as a great sin, quoting St. Paul as saying that "No drunkard should inherit the Kingdom of Heaven." They did not, however, object to drinking wine in moderation, perhaps remembering the same apostle's injunction to Timothy: "Drink no longer water but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake." Until the celebrated temperance lecturer, Phillip S. White came to the county and lectured in the Court House in 1849, the good people of Burke did not have much faith in the efficacy of temperance societies for the cure of habitual drunkards, and time has proven that other remedies beside moral suasion in most cases had to be resorted to. As far back as 1830, I remember an instance of a man who was permanently cured by a remedy given him by my father. His name was Elisha Coxe, a well-to-do farmer living near the base of the Blue Ridge in what is now McDowell county, a very respectable, good citizen, a friend and customer of my father. When attending the courts at Morganton he would invariably get very drunk and involve himself in trouble. My father being in Charleston, South Carolina, purchasing goods, heard that a sure remedy for the cure of drunkenness had been discovered and was for sale at a drugstore. It was called "Chambers' Mixture," and he purchased a quart bottle of it. Shortly afterwards, coming to court, Coxe walked into the store, and after shaking hands, my father said: "Coxe, I have some good whiskey, won't you have a drink?" Oh, you are joking, Squire," said Coxe. "You are the last man that would ask me to drink liquor." "No Coxe," my father replied, "I am in earnest. I thought of you while in Charleston, and some others of my friends, and bought it for the express purpose of giving you a drink." A glass and the mixture was placed upon the counter. There were directions that it was to be given in small doses three times. Walton was in a dilemma. If he poured out the small dose, he thought Coxe would take it as an insult and refuse to drink, resulting, of course, in Coxe's pouring out a big draught and swallowing it. Smacking his lips, with thanks he said it was first rate. As all is not gold that glitters, so all may not be unadulterated whiskey that smells and tastes like it. This fact Coxe soon realized. He became deathly pale and sick, and reeled so that he could scarce keep his feet. My father, alarmed, had him taken into the adjoining counting room and put to bed. After much groaning, retching and profuse vomiting, he was in some measure relieved. Finally he arose, and, speaking to no one, mounted his horse and went home. About 12 months after he walked into the store. My father expecting that he had come to abuse him for having tricked him, called out, "Hello, Coxe, is that you?" "Yes sir, and I have come to return you my thanks for the greatest kindness one man ever did for another. By that drink you gave me I have become a sober man. I detest liquor. If I merely smell it my stomach revolts."

I was during the session of the Legislature of 1850–51 that Philip S. White, the great temperance orator, was advertised to deliver a lecture on temperance in the Presbyterian church of Raleigh. The members of the Legislature were invited to attend, the large audience filled the church, composed in part of the elite of the city. Dr. Lacy, the pastor, was seated by the lecturer. Mr. White prefaced his lecture by saying Dr. Lacy had kindly permitted him to deliver his lecture in the church, and "he desired and hoped that there would be no laughing, applause or unseemly conduct in this sacred place," well knowing at the time that his eloquence and anecdotes would render his request nugatory. At intervals, in the course of his long lecture, applause and laughter was loud and long prolonged. After a subsidence of the din, the speaker's manner and voice changed. In a deep toned, organ-like voice, he said: "Fellow mortals, I would be willing to risk my reputation and all my worldly goods of the truth, that every tenth man in this large assemblage will fill a drunkard's grave." John Hays, a member of the Legislature, from Caldwell county, facetious and witty, six feet in statue, thin and boney in structure, with face and hard features like "Old Hickory's," wrapped in an old fashioned camlet cloak that reached to his ankles, and looking as solemn as a judge when in the act of pronouncing a death sentence on a criminal, rose and said in a clear and shrill voice: "Mr. White, I will bet you a quart of bald face that you have told a lie." Hays took his seat amid roars of applause and laughter. White seemed dumbfounded, and the facetious Hays was the lion of the evening.

COL. DAVID CROCKETT.

I do not suppose there is a man living in Burke county (unless he learned the fact from me) that ever knew that David Crockett (who was not surpassed in his day as a mighty hunter) was ever in the town of Morganton. It was after he had been elected from one of the backwoods districts of Tennessee a member of Congress in 1828 or '29. Riding up in front of the old Tate Hotel, he dismounted and hitched his horse to a rack that stood on Union street about 30 feet from the hotel. Hearing that this famous man was in town, a crowd of young men soon gathered around him. While regaling them with hunting tales, side-splitting jokes and anecdotes of perilous encounters with panthers, bears, etc., his horse became restive and was trying to rid himself of the bridle by rubbing against a post of the rack. In angry tones he cursed the horse, swearing he would kill him if he didn't stop, and picking up a stone, with the unerring skill of an expert, he threw it, striking the animal on the head. It fell as though it had been shot, when Crockett said: "There, d—n you; I told you I would kill you, and sure enough I have done it." After this characteristic incident the horse, after a slight struggle, got up, and Crockett bade farewell to the young men who had been so highly entertained by him.

I have a small book published sometime before the war with Mexico which gives a graphic description of the life and exploits of Col. Crockett, entitled, "Sketches and Eccentricities of Col. Crockett," by an unknown author. From many of its unparallelled hunting exploits I have selected one which may amuse and, perhaps, interest some of those who take an interest in reading these sketches of the olden time:

"Sitting by a good fire in my little cabin on a cool November evening, roasting potatoes and playing with my children, when somebody holloed at the fence. I went out and there were three strangers, who said they came to take an elk hunt. I was glad to see them and invited 'em in, and after supper we cleaned our guns. I took down old Betsy, rubbed her up, greased her and laid her away to rest. She is a mighty rough old piece, but I love her, for she and I have seen hard times. She mighty seldom tells a lie. If I hold her right she always sends the ball where I tell her. After we were all fixed I told 'em hunting stories till bed time.

Next morning was clear and cold, and by time, I sounded my horn, and my dogs came howling 'bout me, ready for a chase. Old Rattler was a little lame—a bear bit him in the shoulder; but Soundwell, Tiger and the rest of 'em were all mighty anxious. We got a bite and saddled our horses. I went by to git a neighber to drive for us, and off we started for the Harricane. My dogs looked mighty woolfish. They kept jumping on one another and growling. I knew they were run mad for a fight, for they hadn't one in two or three days. We were in fine spirits and going 'long through very open woods, when one of the strangers said 'I would give my horse now to see a bear.' Said I, 'Well give me your horse,' and I pointed to one about three or four hundred yards ahead of us, feeding on acorns. I had been looking at him for some time, but he was so far off I wasn't certain what it was. However, I hardly spoke before we all strained off, and the woods fairly echoed as we harked the dogs on. The old bear didn't want to run, and he never broke till we got most upon him; but then he buckled for it, I tell you. When they overhauled him, he just *rared* upon his hind legs and he boxed the dogs about at a mighty rate. He hugged old Tiger and another till he dropped 'em nearly lifeless; but the others worried him, and after a while they all come to and give him trouble. They are mighty apt, I tell you, to give a bear trouble before they leave him.' Twas a mighty pretty fight; 'twould have done one's soul good to see it—just to see how they all rolled about. It was as much as I could do to keep the strangers from shooting him, but I wouldn't let them, for fear they would kill my dogs. After we got tired seeing 'em fight, I went in among 'em and the first time they got him down, I socked my knife into the old bear. We then hung him up, and went on to take our elk hunt. You never *seed* fellows so delighted as them strangers was. Blow me if they didn't cut more capers jumping about than the old bears. 'Twas a mighty pretty fight, but I b'lieve I seed more fun looking at them than at the bear.

"By the time we got to the Harricane, we were all rested and ready for a drive. My dogs were in a better humor for the fight—had just taken off the wiry edge. So I placed the strangers at the stands through which I thought the elk would pass, sent the driver way up aheads, and I went below. Everything was quiet, and I leaned old Betsy gin a tree, and laid down I s'pose I had been lying there about an hour when I heard old Tiger open. He opened once or twice, and old Ratler give a long howl. The balance joined in, and I knew the elk were up. I jumped up and seized my old rifle. I could hear nothing but one continued roar of all my dogs, coming right towards me. Though I was an old hunter, the music made my hair stand on end. Soon after they first started, I heard one gun go off, and my dogs stopped, but not long, for they took a little back towards where I had placed the strangers. One of them fired, and they dashed back, and circled round way to my left. I ran down about a quarter mile and I heard my dogs make a bend like they were coming to me. While I was listening I heard the bushes breaking still lower down and started to run there. As I was going 'long, I seed two elk burst out of Harricane, 'bout one hundred and thirty yards from me. There was an old buck and doe. I stopped, waited until they got into a clear place, and as the old fellow made a leap, I raised old Bet, pulled trigger and she spoke out. The smoke blinded me and I couldn't see what I did; but as it cleared away, I caught a gmlipse of only one going away, so I thought I had the other. I went up and there lay the buck a-kicking. I cut his throat, and by that time Tiger and two of my dogs came up. I thought it singular that all my dogs was not there, and began to think they had killed another. After the dogs had bit him and found out he was dead, old Tiger began to growl and curled himself up between his legs. Everything had to stand off then, for he wouldn't let the devil himself touch him. I started off to look for the strangers, my two dogs following. After getting away apiece, I looked back, and once in a while, I could see old Tiger git up and shake the elk, to see if he was dead, and then curl up between his legs again. I found the strangers round a doe the driver had killed; and one of them said he was sure he had killed one lower down. I asked him if it had horns. He said he didn't see any. I put the dogs where he said he had shot, and they didn't go far before they halted. I went up, and there lay a fine buck elk; and though his horns were four or five feet long, the fellow who shot him was so scared that he never saw them. We had three elk and a bear; so we managed to get it home; then butchered our game, talked over our hunt, and had a glorious frolic."

Alas! poor Crockett had a heroic but sad ending. He was with Fanning and his men at the fall of the Alamo, in Mexico, when they were all massacred by the brutal Mexicans. Crockett was found dead with a number of dead Mexicans whom he had slain lying at his feet. Did he think at this time of horror, of his own well remembered maxim left to his friends:

"This maxim I leave to my friends
when I am dead:
Be sure you are right, then go ahead."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Harvard, Yale, Princeton—These are Some of the Schools Which Have Made America's Advancement the Wonder of the Age.

Written for The Herald.

[CHAPTER I.]

When one considers there are nearly four hundred colleges in the United States, in addition to its great universities, it can be readily seen that within the limits of this paper it would be impossible to give more than a passing glimpse of the most noted of these.

Nineteen colleges were founded before the beginning of the present century, and since that time the number has steadily increased until now they are stituated in almost every State and Territory. Nine of these were begun before the Revolution, and Massachusetts, which still expends more money on its schools in proportion to its population than any other State,

HARVARD COLLEGE.

founded the first, Harvard College, at Cambridge, Mass., three miles from Boston, in 1636, only six years after the settlement of the colony £800 having been appropriated in three sums for the support of it. In 1639 it was named in honor of Rev. John Harvard, who gave it £700. At its first establishment, this now flourishing college, was little more than an Indian school. In 1848 a scientific department was generously endowed by Abbott Lawrence. Its astronomical department is each year becoming more important, as branches are being established throughout the west, and, for some time past, there has been one at Arequipa, Peru, S. America, which has become almost invaluable in its astronomical researches, established here on account of its unsupassed climate for such work. Among its numerous buildings, a Harvard Annex for women has recently been estalished, hereafter to be known as Radcliffe college, by which name it has been officially recognized by Harvard's overseers It is to be a part of the University, and the Harvard seal will be attached to the diplomas it gives. The name is in honor of Ann Radcliffe, of England, afterward Lady Moulton, who, in 1643, gave to Harvard £100, the first pecuniary gift that any woman had ever made to

YALE COLLEGE.

it. Yale College was begun at Saybrook late in the year 1701. and was removed to New Haven in 1717. Its name was given in honor of Elihu Yale, of London, a native of New Haven, who, after amassing a fortune in India, gave it goods valued at 200 pounds. The title Yale College was formally adopted in the charter of 1745. In this the provision was retained that the ten ministers who founded the institution and their successors, perpetually, should be the trustees of the college. Among the earlier donors besides Gov. Yale, were Bishop Berkley and James Filch. The law school became a department of the college in 1822, and its law library, now one of the most complete in the country, was established by ex-Govenor James English in 1873. The school of fine arts occupies one of its finest buildings. Instruction is given in drawing, painting, sculpture and architecture. Woman are admitted to this course. Besides the law, medical and various departments, Yale also furnishes many post-graduate studies in various directions. In 1866 George Peabody, of London, gave to a board of trustees the sum of $150,000 to found a museum of natural history in connection with Yale College, the collections of which are open to the public. The college of New

PRINCETON COLLEGE.

Jersey, founded under the auspices of the Presbyterian synod of New York (which then included New Jersey), was chartered in 1746, and opened in 1847, at Elizabeth town. It was removed to Princeton in 1757, where a large edifice was erected, and named Nassau Hall, in honor of William III of the house of Nassau. This building was used as a barrack and hospital by both American and British soldiers during a part of the Revolutionary war. At the battle of Princeton, the British troops made a stand within its walls, and were driven out by Washington's advance. The Continental congress met in it in 1783, and attended the commencement of that year in company with Washington, who presented 50 guineas to the trustees to aid in repairing the damages occasioned by the battle. The money was used for a full-length portrait of Washington—painted by the elder Peale—to fill the vacancy in a large gilt frame hanging in the prayer hall, from which the portrait of George III had been shot away by a cannon ball during the assault. The Library, containing 80,000 volumes, stands, along with the other buildings, in a beautiful tree shaded "campus." In December, 1746, an act of the colonial assembly was passed to raise money by public lottery for the encouragement of learning and towards the founding of a college in the city of New York, and thus Columbia College received its first charter in 1754 as King's College, and in 1760 the new building was erected and occupied, its situation being near the lower end of the island. In 1776 the college was suspended, owing to its "Tory" proclivities, but in 1784 it was reincorporated under its present title. In 1867 the college was removed to its present site, where several spacious buildings have been erected. The college includes the six departments of Arts, Law, Political Science, Philosophy, Mines and Medicine, the first five of which have their rooms at the college buildings in Madison avenue. The medical school, thanks to the endowment by the Vanderbilts of $1,000,000, is one of the best equipped schools of the kind in the world. Columbia College library contains upward of 100,000 volumes. The School of Mines, which is open to the public, contains a well arranged geological museum. The Barnard College for women is also in connection with Columbia College. The University of Pennsylvania was incorporated as a college in 1755, though it had been founded as an academy in 1749, and still earlier in 1745 had been a charity school. It now occupies a group of spacious buildings, attended by about 1800 students, and has acquired a special reputation for the excellence of its schools of medicine, biology and political economy. The new library, containing about 90,000 volumes, and numerous interesting relics, is open to the public.

EDMONIA.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE COXEY ARMIES.

Is There to Be a Repetition of the French Reign of Terror?

During the last ten years of the eighteenth century the demon of unrest was abroad in Europe, and particularly uneasy was he in the fair land of France.

From the four quarters of the kingdom, moved by a common impulse, the idle, the vicious, the tramp, the penniless, the "miserables," in couples, in companies, in regiments, marched on Paris. They passed the gates—mingled and disappeared in the depths of the slums of the city. They came with no well devised plans, either for their own betterment or the overturn of social order.

They were reinforced by a vast addition, the multitude of the reckless, lawless and hopeless mass already there, and quickly became a menace and a danger to all constituted authority.

They degenerated and soon lost all semblance of respect for either king, noble or the assembly of France. They became each day more reckless, brutal, bloodthirsty and criminal. They invaded the steps, the halls, the galleries, the very chamber where the national legislature was in session. They interrupted debates, they hissed, denounced or cheered the members as their utterances suited or displeased them. They at length shaped laws and dictated decrees. Drunk with fury and with blood they inaugurated the reign of terror. If men were rich they robbed and murdered them. If nobles, they paraded the streets with their gory heads on pikes. They overturned all social order.

They established an anarchistic saturnalia in France that required all the colossal genius of Napoleon to control and at length to destroy.

A century has passed away since this army of "*sans culottes*" marched on Paris. In that hundred years a new-born nation this side the sea, has grown to greatness unparalleled. It has achieved freedom hitherto unknown. 70,000,000 of people under its flag enjoy its protection—free citizens of a free republic. And yet in this last decade of the 19th century, from the east, the south, the center, the north and the west, we see squads, companies, regiments, armies of men, marching on Washington. They come as came the rabble that marched on Paris one hundred years ago.

Who are they that come in motley array? What is the reason of their coming? Will they pervade the capital city of the nation? Will they crowd the steps of the capitol? Will they throng its halls and galleries? What influence will they have on the cowardly, the cranky, and the demagogues who make up in some part that august body known as the congress of the United States? Is Coxey's army a peril to the republic?

I end this article as I began it—Is history repeating itself?—*C. R. Miller in Adrain (Mich.) Times.*

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at John Tull's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

The Silver Agitation.

The silver agitation is making a great stir but the benefits from it will be nothing compared with the investment of a silver quarter in Simmons Liver Regulator powder. It agitates the liver and cures Biliousness and Sick Headache.

SENATOR JARVIS AGAIN.

A Frank Statement of His Position and Purpose.

WANTS RANSOM'S PLACE,

But Says Democratic Victory is of First Importance—Willing to Submit His Claims to the Covention—Governor Carr Owed Him No Debt and the Appointment Was Not to Discharge a Personal Obligation.

GREENVILLE, April 24.

Capt. S. A. Ashe, Editor News-Observer-Chronicle:

SIR: I beg, before leaving the State to enter upon my duties in Washington, to again trespass upon the courtesy of the press. It is my habit when I have anything to say to the people of North Carolina to say it to them direct.

In my letter declaring it to be my purpose not to be a candidate before the Legislature for the place made vacant by the death of Senator Vance, I simply said that if the people desired to keep up the senatorial divisions, so to speak, I would not be in their way; that I did not intend to be a candidate for the short term. I did not intend to declare war upon any one or to throw down the gage of battle to any one, and I humbly submit there is nothing in the letter to justify such a construction.

It is true I have for months entertained the purpose to become a candidate before the Legislature to succeed Senator Ransom, and I have not concealed this purpose. I felt that I had a right to do this, and I still think so. It must be remembered that Senator Ransom is now nearing the end of his fourth term. He has been continuously in this high office more than twenty-two years. I did not feel and I do not now feel that I am infringing upon any one's right in becoming a candidate for this

SENATOR JARVIS.

position, and I have no idea that the Senator, after his long term of service, will, for a moment, undertake to question the right of any gentleman to succeed him. There certainly is no occasion for any supposition that we are to have any undue excitement or asperity over the matter. I have never been a disturbing element in the Democratic party and I will not be now. I will say in advance that I am willing to leave it to the Democratic voters at a ballot to be taken in the primaries, under such rules and regulations as may be prescribed by the State committee, to say whether I shall be a candidate at all or not, and I will abide the result. Or, I am quite as willing for the State convention of our party to determine that question. This is the people's business and I am willing for them to settle it, and in their own way. I will go still further, and say that if at any time it shall appear that my candidacy will lose to the party a single county I will be ready to retire.

I say this because in my humble judgment it is of the first importance to the people that the State government shall remain in the hands of the Democratic party. Under the administration of this party the people have had tranquility, peace and all the prosperity that a good State government could give. It is far better, in my opinion, that both Senator Ransom and myself should pass out of public life than that the State government should pass from under the control of the Democratic party. I know it is better that I should never be heard of again than that the Legislature should cease to be in the hands of the Democrats.

I notice with regret that it is insinuated that the Governor has paid off a private obligation with a public trust. This charge was made, I am sure, in ignorance of the facts in the case. I beg to state the facts, and then I believe the unjust insinuation will be withdrawn. The facts are these: Just as soon as the executive committee was organized I wrote to its chairman, the Hon. F. M. Simmons, tendering my services to the party and agreeing to be subject to his orders till the election was over. About the 18th or 20th of July I received a telegram from Mr. Simmons asking me to come to Raleigh. I obeyed his summons, and on my arrival there I was told by him that there would be no joint canvass and that I had been selected to travel and speak with our candidate for Governor. I repeated that I was ready to go anywhere he chose to send me. All he had to do was to make and publish the appointments and that I would be there to fill them.

I assisted him, at his request, in making the first few appointments, beginning at Whiteville on August 4th, but after that I did not know where I was going, or with whom I was to speak till I saw the appointment published. From the first day of August till the day of election I was subject to the control of our chairman, and he could have sent me, as he in fact did do, where he pleased.

I now recall the fact that he required me to make sixteen speeches in one congressional district. I did it without a murmur. In fact I am sure Mr. Simmons will say I was working under his orders all the time. If these facts be true, then I was in the service of the Democratic party, working for its success, and the candidate of the party was the recipient of my labors if they were worth anything to anyone. It therefore follows that I was not working for Mr. Carr, but for the Democratic candidate for Governor. Then how absurb and unjust it is to him to say that in selecting me to fill a temporary vacancy in a high office he is paying off a personal obligation with a public trust.

As soon as Congress adjourns I expect to return to the State and commence a canvass to secure a Democratic victory. Let those who are now disposed to criticise wait until the canvass opens, and then if I am faithless to the people in word or deed let me be cast aside. If success comes to us, as I pray it may, it will be after a hard fought battle, in which the good of the people must be kept high above the interest of any individual. In addition to a Legislature, we have many judges and nine members of the lower house of Congress to elect. There is great discontent and division among our people. Our great leader has fallen at a critical period in our history. He was always true to the people, and the people were always true to him. His name and opinion may still serve us as magic words to unite and enthuse those who have followed his lead in many a hard fought battle. We must win the Legislature, or another party will settle the senatorial question. We must elect our candidates for Congress and judges and legislators, or else the State will be the sufferer. In this crisis let those be chosen as leaders whom the people prefer to follow. In fact, is it not better to let the people choose their own leaders this year?

THOS. J. JARVIS.

TARIFF REFORM.

President Cleveland Urges Fulfillment of Democratic Pledges.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—President Cleveland has forwarded the following letter to Hon. Chauncey F. Black, president of the National Association of Democratic Clubs:

Executive Mansion, Washington, April 18, 1894.—Hon. Chauncey F. Black, President, &c.—My Dear Sir: I have carefully read the communication you lately placed in my hands setting forth the future purposes and present needs of the National Association of Democratic Clubs. The achievements of this organization should be familiar to all who are interested in the continuation of democratic supremacy and should enlist the encouragement of those who appreciate the importance of an effective dissimination of democratic doctrine.

Your association has done much by way of educating our people touching the particular subjects which are recognized as belonging to the democratic faith; but it seems to me that its best service has been an enforcement and demonstration of the truth that our party is best organized and most powerful when it strives for principles instead of spoils, and that it quickly responds to the stimulous supplied by an enlistment in the people's cause.

This acknowledgment of the important services rendered to the advancement of true democracy suggests that the National Association of Democratic Clubs and every other democratic agency should labor unceasingly and earnestly to save our party, in this time of its power and responsibility, from the degradation and disgrace of a failure to redeem the pledges upon which our fellow-countrymen entrusted us with the control of their government.

All who are charged on behalf of the democratic party with the redemption of these pledges should now be impressively reminded that, as we won our way to victory under the banner of tariff reform, so our insistence upon that principle is the condition of our retention of the people's trust, and that fealty to party organization demands the subordination of individual advantages and wishes and the putting aside of petty and ignoble jealousies and bickerings, when party principles and party integrity and party exisence are at stake.

I cheerfully inclose a contribution to the funds necessary to carry on the good work of your organization, with a hearty wish for its continued success and usefulness.

Yours, very truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

Electric Bitters.

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