The Weekly Carolina Era.

MARCUS ERWIN, - - Editor.

Office, in the "Standard" building, East side of Fayetteville Street.

RALEIGH, AUGUST 3, 1871.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

CONVENTION ELECTION THE FIRST THURSDAY IN AUGUST.

Be sure to vote "NO CONVENTION," and also to vote for the candidates that oppose this Revolutionary, injudicious and expensive attempt to bring trouble upon our people, and to sacrifice their Homesteads for the sole purpose of controlling and administering the few offices now held by Republicans in this State.

SEND US RETURNS.

Our friends in the different counties will please forward us returns of the vote, as soon as it is ascertained.

Those convenient to telegraph offices will telegraph us at our expense.

The Conservatives say the people are the depositories of all power; that they can manage their affairs better than their agents or representatives in the Legislature. Why, then, do the Conservatives advocate electing Judges and Justices of the Peace by the Legislature, instead of by the people as provided in our Republican Constitution.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE OF ROBESON COUNTY.

The following explains itself, and is the result of the visit of Gov. Caldwell to Robeson county last week.

HEADQUARTERS 58th N. C. MILITIA, LUMBERTON, July 28th, 1871.

Special Order No. 1.

By order of a requisition of R. McMillan, Sheriff of Robeson county, (at the instance of Gov. Caldwell,) I hereby order all the men in the 58th Regiment, Robeson county, between the ages of 21 and 40 years, to be and appear in Lumberton, on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1871, armed and equipped according to law, with three days rations, to aid the Sheriff of Robeson county in enforcing precepts in his hands against Henry Berry Lowry, Stephen Lowry, Tom Lowry, Andrew Strong, Boss Strong and George Applewhite, outlaws and fugitives from Justice.

By command of

B. A. HOWELL,
Col. 58th N. C. Militia.

A. S. ROWLAND, Adj't.

GLAD TIDINGS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

We are in receipt of many letters from almost every section of the State, all encouraging and hopeful. Our correspondents say, from Forsyth:

"I think we will carry this county by a handsome majority against Convention. I have received your paper with pleasure; it is doing good service."

From Forsythe, again, we hear that "we will certainly carry Yadkin, Davie, Surry and Stokes against Convention."

From McDowell, we have the most favorable news. Col. Dockery's speech at that place had a fine effect.

From Caldwell, we give an account else where of Col. Dockery's speech at Lenoir. There was a large crowd out, and from several sources, on which we can rely, we learn that our prospects are very flattering.

From Buncombe, and the counties west of that, we learn from a Conservative correspondent, that our cause is "still advancing, and success will crown our efforts."

From the extreme East, we hear from a very intelligent and reliable gentleman, that "Bertie, Gates, Chowan and Perquimans are all right *against* Convention," and "that we will certainly defeat Eure in Gates, and probably carry that county and Tyrrell, and greatly reduce the majority in Currituck." In Washington the thing is all right, and will give a Republican majority of four or five hundred. The same correspondent says: "The Democrats *are spending money like water in the East, and plying the party lash.*"

ORANGE COUNTY—AN AFFRAY—KILL THE D—D RADICAL!

We spoke at Hillsboro' on Saturday last, to a large crowd of white and colored voters. T. M. Argo, Esq., the anti-Convention candidate, at the close of a short speech, introduced us to the assemblage. We had the patient and respectful attention of the crowd, except an occasional interruption from a very red faced and rather dirty looking person, who we understood afterwards was Mr. Bug or Bugs Turner. We were replied to by Major John W. Graham. About the close of our discussion, Mr. Bug or Bugs Turner varied the usual entertainment on such occasions, by firing his pistol three times at a Mr. Strayhorn, a Republican conventionist and law partner of the Hon. Josiah Turner of the *Sentinel*. The occasion of which firing was that, a moment before, Mr. Bug or Bugs, who is some relation of Mr. Strayhorn's partner, had been knocked down by Mr. Strayhorn, for applying to Mr. S., that pleasant Conservative argument that he, Mr. S. was a d——d scoundrel. Mr. Bug or Bug's Turner's fusilade on his Republican Convention friend, was welcomed vociferously by the crowd, with shouts of "kill the d——d Radical! kill the d——d Radical!! which suggested to us, that a Repnblican might vote for a Convention and still not be safe among his Convention friends. The prospect in Orange is most encouraging. We shall, from all accounts, gain largely in that county.

We attach no *political* significance to the fight at Hillsboro', as it was between Convention men, and we will not issue an "extra" about it, yelling "BLOOD AND CARNAGE." "WHITE MEN TO THE FRONT."

Every vote for Convention is a vote to sell the Homestead.

THE GOLDSBORO RIOT.

We met with an extra issued from the *Sentinel* office, on Saturday last, about 11 o'clock at night, of that day, at Hillsboro', where we had spoken, according to appointment, some hours before. Hillsboro' is an hundred or more miles west of Goldsboro'. That we were speaking at the former place, on Saturday last, must have been known to the editor of the *Sentinel*. Mr. Badger was speaking at Smithfield, twenty-five miles west of Goldsboro', and we have reason to believe that the editor of the *Sentinel* knew it. Yet, in the mendacious and mischievous account which the *Sentinel* gives of the Goldsboro' riot, it mutilates the dispatch sent to it, and states positively the deliberate falsehood, that Marcus Erwin and R. C. Badger were the speakers at Goldsboro', when one of us was an hundred and the other twenty-five miles west of the scene of the riot.

The balance of the extra is equally unfounded and false. The riot did not originate in or *have anything whatever to do with politics*. A cake and lemonade seller came on the train from Newbern to Goldsboro', a colored man, and undertook to sell his refreshments in the latter town. He was arrested, by colored policemen, for a violation of a town ordinance, in selling without paying the tax or procuring a license, as required by law. On his way to the lock up, he got away from the police and rushed in among a crowd of colored people, who—many of them drunk—were following him, demanding his release. A colored policeman fired into this crowd, and the cake vender was again taken into custody and confined in a Hotel. The negroes, infuriated by being fired upon, gathered around and in front of the Hotel. One of them who was at the door, with his back to it, persuading and urging the others to desist from their effort to rescue the prisoner, was shot from the inside of the house and wounded in the arm. Another who was standing looking on and not participating in the riot, was shot through a window and killed. The negroes fled rapidly then, and were pursued and fired upon by the police, and some others probably were wounded. There was an immense crowd in the town, white and black, as many, some of our informants say, as eight thousand. The liquor shops were open, and of course there were a number of drunken men. Mr. Thomas, who was speaking, but out of hearing of the firing, and other Republicans, made urgent and *successful* appeals to the colored people to remain quiet and take no part in the row.

Whether Mr. Stanly, the President of the road, replied in the language attributed to him in the extra *Sentinel*, to the demand of the Mayor that he should leave the town, and to his threat of holding him responsible, we do not know. "Hold us responsible, and be damned," though rather a strong form of expression, seems to us appropriate and suitable, under all the circumstances, in reply to the threats of a vaporing, meddlesome village Mayor, against those who had nothing to do with an accidental breach of the peace, aggravated, no doubt, by the criminally reckless conduct of his negro policemen.

Every vote against Convention is a vote for Peace.

WICKED.

The last issue of the Tarboro *Southerner* contains an article, the substance and recommendation of which, says the *Newbern Times*, if carried out, would work much harm in all portions of the State. It appears that a couple of colored men in that town named Scott, and Simmons, who keep barber shops, have recently taken an active and prominent part in politics; have spoken at some of the meetings, and made considerable effort to post and instruct their friends on the importance of proper action at the approaching election. For this action, the *Southerner* calls on the patrons of these men to leave them. It says that it is true these men have the right to make political speeches:

"But the whites also have a right which it is to be hoped they will exercise promptly and without fail.

And that is—*to at once and forever withdraw their patronage from these men Scott and Simonson.* Every white man in town should resolve never again to give them one cent and make arrangements to secure other good white or colored barbers who will understand their places and refrain from abusively attacking the source from whence they draw their daily bread. It is foolish to furnish men weapons with which to cut our own throats. Let some action be taken at once. In the meantime leave these political Barbers alone in their glory."

The *italics* are the *Southerner's*.

This is a wicked and pernicious doctrine which, if advocated, is sure to result in great harm.

The *Southerner* forgets, perhaps, that there are several large towns and cities in North Carolina, many of the merchants of which, are mainly patronized by colored people, or to such an extent at least, that if the colored trade was withdrawn, they would continue business but a little while. The majority of these merchants are Democrats, and should that policy be carried out by the colored people as a retaliation, the Conservative party would be the sufferers.

A journal claiming to possess influence, cannot be too careful in its promulgation of ideas, as it may sow a whirlwind not easy to stop; for the loss of patronage to two colored barbers in Tarboro'. the colored people might retaliate on one thousand Conservative merchants, besides creating bad feeling all around. Hence it is that such doctrine is wicked, and should be frowned down by every good man in the State, irrespective of parties.

If you wish to prevent another Revolution, go to the polls and vote No Convention.

THE ROBESON OUTLAWS—WHO THEY ARE—THE TRUTH ABOUT THEM FROM AN UNPREJUDICED SOURCE.

We have been permitted to use the following extracts from a letter, from an intelligent, worthy, christian gentleman dated "Shoe Heel, Robeson county, July 27th, 1871." It corrects the false impressions heretofore made on the public mind, by the ultra partisan press of the State, by a simple recital of facts. Read it, those who wish to know the truth:

"There is in this county a district of country about ten or twelve miles square, inhabited almost entirely by mulattos, as we call them here, but really Tuscarora Indians. This district, called "Scuffletown," a name indicative of the worthless character of the people—extends on the east to within about eight miles of Lumberton, on the west to within five or six miles of the Richmond county line, and north and south some five or six miles on both sides of Lumber river. It contains probably some two hundred or more mulatto or Indian families, amounting in all—men, women and children—to at least one thousand souls. There are only a few, perhaps four or five white families residing in this district. The country is very low and flat, a large portion of it being covered with vast and almost impenetrable swamps and bays. Indeed the whole country may be said to be a dense thicket, there being numerous but small patches of cleared land around the mulatto cabins. In these thickets and swamps, the outlaws conceal themselves and elude pursuit.

The ancestors of these people—the Lowrys, Oxendines, Locklears, Cumbos, Chavis', Dials, &c.—came from Halifax county before the old Revolutionary war, and I am informed by the oldest citizens here, who have lived by them all their lives, that they were always known to be Indians, that some of them are now pure Indian, some are mixed with European and some with Negro. Their features, their copper color, their straight, coarse, black hair, their character, for vindictiveness, blood-thirstiness, cunning, craftiness, their general improvidence, every thing about them is Indian.

The outlaws are of these people, and while there are only half a dozen of them, who go forth boldly in defiance of law, there is reason to believe that many among them sympathise with them and aid and abet them in every way possible, so that although our authorities and citizens have done and still are doing every thing in their power to arrest them, in such a country and in the midst of such a people, it is next to impossible. The truth is that here in Robeson county, North Carolina, in the midst of as peaceable, quiet and excellent christian people as the sun shines on, no body is safe, business is suspended, and the men who go at the call of the Sheriff and do thier duty in maintaining law and order, are bushwhacked when on duty, and followed to their homes and shot down in ambuscade. This gang have committed almost innumerable robberies, and have murdered in cold blood fifteen of our citizens, in some instances their fatal shots have been indiscriminate. It is proper to add, that they have been in arms against the peace and safety of the community now for seven or eight years, and there is nothing political in their organization. Their sole object is plunder, and revenge on those who exert themselves to arrest and bring them to justice."

Don't believe anything the Conservative press or speakers may tell you from this time to the election. They are preparing to get out great sensation stories—too late in the canvass to be contradicted, so as to gull and deceive the people. Beware of them!

NORTH CAROLINA—A FORMIDABLE "RING" ORGANIZING.

North Carolina officials, says the Washington *Chronicle*, here assert that it has come to their knowledge that a combination has been formed in New York for the purpose of buying up the evidences of debt which are now exempt from collection owing to the construction placed upon the State constitution by the present judiciary of that State, who hold that that instrument exempts real estate of the value of $1,000, and personal property at $500 in all cases from seizure for debts incurred both before and since the adoption of the constitution. The candiates for the judiciary under the proposed change of the constitution are leading lawyers of the Democratic party, and should they succeed in so amending it that the Senate will be delegated with the power to make these judicial appointments, instead of being elected by the people, as at present provided for, they will take their seats and allow the whole State to be sold out for debts incurred previous to the adoption of the present State constitution. To carry this out no amendment will be required, as a declaration by them that they construe the law to apply to debts incurred since the adoption of the constitution will be the only step necessary to place in the hands of the ring millions of dollars. It is stated here by distinguished Government officials that propositions have been made to purchase the bills held against property in that State.

Look out for false reports just before the election.

TROUBLE AMONG THE INDIANA DEMOCRATS.

A despatch from Indianapolis informs us that Mr. R. J. Bright, proprietor of Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the state organ of the Indiana Democrats, who was elected public printer at the last session of the Legislature of that State, was arrested yesterday on a charge of perjury. He is accused of having obtained from the State Treasury, by accounts to which he had sworn, much larger payments than he was lawfully entitled to. This charge against Mr. Bright was originally preferred not by persons opposed to him in politics, but by General Reuben Kise, the editor of the Democratic Vincennes *Sun*, and until recently the Secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee. General Kise resigned that position because, as he asserted in his paper, he had discovered large frauds in the accounts of the State printer, which he predicted would lead to the defeat of the Democrats at the next State election. The *Sentinel* is the special organ of ex-Senator Hendricks, and it is suspected that the hostility of the Pendleton men in Indiana to him had something to do with the proceedings instituted against Bright. Mr. R. J. Bright is a nephew of ex-Senator Jesse D. Bright.

CORRECTION—ATTENTION!!!

An error crept into our columns, in several issues, to the effect that a residence of *ninety days* is required in the Township where the voter resides, before he can register, or vote. *This is a mistake.* Only TEN DAYS residence in the Township is required. The ninety days applies to municipal elections. Our friends will take notice.

Turn out and vote No Convention.

For the Carolina Era.

KU KLUX.

EDITOR ERA: In the *Western Sentinel*, a Conservative paper published in this county, there appeared on the 18th of May, an editorial headed, "MORE KU KLUXING. A NEGRO SHOT! *Judge Cloud not a bit "skeered."* In the editorial referred to, it is stated, that on the 6th of May, five or six negroes went to the house of old Jake Grabs, a negro blacksmith, and demanded entrance. Jake refused admittance. The parties broke down the door. Jake being prepared, discharged his old musket and brought one of them down. The wounded man fell outside the door, and his comrades withdrew. Jake fearing a renewal of the attack fixed up his door, and remained ready to fire again. The wounded man laid there for some time crying for help, and finally some of the party returned and carried him off. Jake says that their faces were disguised so that he could not see them, but 'know dat feller dat hollowed so *was a nigger, and dat dey wanted to get his money.*' No effort has been made to ferret out the parties and place them in arrest. As there is no amunition in this outrage for Republican guns, we suppose no effort will be made until the guilty parties are out of the way."

At Forsyth Superior Court, held the last week in May, Solicitor Joyce caused old Jake to appear before the Grand Jury. He swore that he saw some disguised parties, but could not tell who they were—could not tell by their voices whether they were white or black.

Subsequently, during Court it leaked out, that a Dr. Westmoreland, had been sent for suddenly about the 6th of May, to attend a sick man in the neighborhood of old Jakes. It was thought it might possibly be the man shot by old Jake. Dr. W. in obedience to a summons appeared before the Grand Jury, and testified that on the same night old Jake's house was attacked, he was called to visit a man that was sick. He called and found a man that was shot and badly wounded. He refused to give the name of the man or the persons who were with him when he saw him, on the ground that communications made to Doctors were privileged. Judge Cloud had the Dr. brought before him in open Court, and told him that if he refused to give the name of the wounded man and other parties, and divulge all that he knew a about the matter, he would send him to jail and keep him there until he consented to make a full discloseure. The Dr. was again sent before the Grand Jury, and again refused to testify. The Judge then ordered him into the custody of the Sheriff, there to remain until the order of the Court was complied with. Before the Sheriff locked him up, the Dr. sent for his counsel Gen. Scales. After consultation with Gen. S. Westenoreland came into Court and said that he would give the evidence, if the Judge would release him from the imprisonment. The evidence was given and the Dr. released.

Mr. Editor, the Dr. gave the names of five respectable (?) *white men* of Stokes county, who did the Kukluxing, or attempted it, at old Jake's house, on the night of the 6th of May. A warrant was issued, and two of the five men were arrested, and an examination had, in open Court, before Judge Cloud. Old Jake and Westmorland were examined. Jake testified as to the breaking of his door, &c. Dr. Westmoreland testified that on the same night, he went to see a sick man. Went to an old shanty near Jake's house, and there met five white men—one shot and badly wounded. That their disguises were in the room, wrapped up, and were bloody. That the men confessed they had attempted to break into old Jake's house that night, and met with a warm reception. That they *just went there for a little fun;* didn't mean to *do any harm, &c., &c.*

Geo. M. Mathes, the editor of the *Western Sentinel*, the author of the article above alluded to, sat in court and heard every word of the testimony. Instead of the niggers that old Jake "knew had come to steal his money," the guilty men were white Ku Klux, members of Mr. Mathes' party. From that day to this he has not had the honesty to come out in his paper and tell the truth. Why does he not tell his readers, that Judge Cloud, who was not a bit "skeered," and Solicitor Joyce did ferret out the perpetrators of the outrage upon old Jake, and that instead of being niggers, they were white Democratic Ku Klux, who didn't mean any harm, but just wanted to have a little fun?

Gen. Scales, Col. Heaton, Col Gilmer and other Conservative members of the bar were present at Court, and know all about the facts as above detailed. They keep it quiet. It won't do to noise it about. They endorse the address of Gov. Bragg and others, which declares they are satisfied these outrages "are confined to a few localities, and are not perpetrated by bands that have affiliation with either of the political parties of the State."

We have the most cheering news from all parts of the county in regard to the Convention. Forsyth will go against it by fully 500 majority. Dr. Wheeler has not only done good service on the stump, but by his sturdy blows and unanswerable arguments has driven his antagonist Pegram from the field. Pegram being somewhat religiously inclined, it is said, that on the fourth day out, he remarked to a friend that his conscience troubled him, and the more he heard the Convention question argued, the more he was convinced, he could not tell the truth and keep the stump. That accordingly he retired to the quiet shades of his peaceful home. He thinks he will not be responsible hereafter for anything that Blum or Watson may say. Enclosed I send you list of names for your weekly, 89, with the money. Our people pronounce the *Era* the ablest and most interesting paper that has ever been published in North Carolina.

MORAVIAN.

Turn out and vote against Convention.

Tax payers bear it in mind, that last year—1870 your *State* tax was 36 cents on the one hundred dollars worth of property. That was under Republican rule; this year, 1871, your State tax is 52 cents on the hundred dollars of property, and this is under Democratic ku klux Conservative rule. Do you like this way of reducing your taxes? Last summer your representatives promised you *lower* taxes. You have then 16 cents more in the dollar than last year. Remember this pays no old debt—no interest on bonds—no school expenses—this is to pay the $5—per diem and the trial of Holden. Such way of lessening taxes is deliciously refreshing in these hot days. Do you feel good, fellow tax payers? Guess you do.

For the Carolina Era.

NEW HANOVER COUNTY THOROUGHLY AROUSED!!!!—GREAT OUTPOURING OF THE PEOPLE!!!—THE DEMOCRATIC DISCOMFITURE!!—POSITION OF HON. GEO. L. MABSON!—GRAND REPUBLICAN DEMONSTRATION.

EDITOR ERA: Early yesterday morning, the walls and posts in this city, were placarded with posters, announcing that a grand Democratic folly, would come off at night in front of the city Hall, and inviting all the colored men in the city, to be present and listen to the protests of Col. Robert H. Cowan and Col. A. M. Waddell, candidates for Convention. Close upon the appearance of these notices, the Republican county Executive committee (in view of the invitation extended to the colored men) addressed a note to the Democratic Executive committee, requesting permission for the Hon. Geo. L. Mabson to reply to the argument of the Conservative candidates; this permission was indignantly refused by Col. Cowan, upon the plea, that the meeting to be held, would be only a ratification meeting, and not one for discussion, and that it was only a trick to make capital for the Republican party. At 8 o'clock immense bonfires were lighted and the streets were crowded with the masses moving towards the city Hall, foreshadowing that no ordinary mass meeting was about to take place. By nine o'clock an immense throng had concentrated, and Col. Cowan being introduced, led off in a speech of about an hour's duration, amounting to "wind and fury, signifying nothing," all about the "fundamental principles" and the "*right of revolution*," he declared that General Grant and Congress would not interfere, should the Convention establish a new State government. A more lamentable failure than Cowan's effort to prop up another "lost cause," has rarely ever been witnessed. A learned and prominent gentleman, standing by my side, remarked: That is the identical speech Cowan made in 1861. Next A. M. Waddell was brought out, and in that tone of voice peculiar for its piping shrillness—like the wind whistling through the rigging of a ship, he launched out into a long rigmarole and tirade of abuse, against Hon. Sam'l. F. Phillips, and special pleading to the great assemblage of colored men present appealing to them, and invoking them to believe, that a Convention would confer upon them the greatest of all blessings, in securing to them, all their rights—after indulging in a spasmodic display of highfalutin oratory. McClammy following, soon wore himself out, and retired. Immediately deafening calls for Mabson, soon brought that gentleman to the stand, amidst the most overwhelming and unparalleled applause. Mr. Mabson then informed the assemblage of the refusal of the Conservative candidates, to permit him to reply to their arguments—whereupon Mr. Waddell jumped up, and said that was the first he had heard of it, as the Conservative Committee had not informed him—"well then," said Mabson, Col. Cowan can plead no such exemption, if he can let him now do himself justice—but Cowan was dumb. In continuation, Mr. Mabson stated that he would not reply then to their arguments to-night, but I now here challenge the best men the Conservative party can boast of, and dare them to discuss this question before the people on Thursday night next. The cheers throughout Mr. Mabson's remarks, as well as during Messrs. Heaton and Price's speeches, were of that character, as to be denounce, by the Conservative press as approaching frenzy. The great demonstration last night of nearly two thousand people, three-fourths of whom were Republicans, has never been exceeded in Wilmington. We shall give in this city and county, overwhelming majorities against Convention. Major J. W. Schenck, Jr., has been rendering great service with unrelaxing energy, during the campaign, and has endeared himself to the people by his patriotic course, in conjunction with Messrs. Mabson and Heaton, they have canvassed the entire county at their own expense—and they will not be forgotten—put down New Hanover county for at least 2,000 Republican majority.

WINKLEREED.

Wilmington, July 26, 1871.

Every voter who is in favor of electing Judges and justices of the Peace by the popular vote, will go to the polls and vote No Convention.

For the Carolina Era.

LETTER FROM FORSYTHE COUNTY.

We hasten to send you a word of cheer from our section, thinking that it may have the good effect of stimulating and arousing the lethargy which might perhaps exist in other sections of the State.

Permit me therefore to assure you, that a thorough canvass of the county, satisfies us, that the spirit of the good and true men who braved and battled the secession Democracy in 61, is yet firm and unshaken.

The same determination still prevails to assert with fearless and independent spirit, the great principles in defence of which the Republican party sprang into existence. They have now to battle with an open and avowed opposition, and at the same time, to resist the secret machinations of the enemy, which, happily for the peace and good name of our county, have never broken forth in deeds of blood and violence, to the extent to shock the world, by their horrid perpetration, as in other sections of our State. The standard-bearer of the Republicans in our county, Col. W. H. Wheeler has done noble service in the cause.

During the campaign, he has, we think fully succeeded in unmasking the designs of the opposition, in their call for a Convention. He proved conclusively in his speeches to the people, that the most feasible, and by far the most economical mode of securing any change in our organic law, if any such change be actually necessary, at the present time, could be successfully accomplished by Legislative enactment, submitting the same to the votes of the people at the next ensuing election, for members to the General Assembly. The feelings of the crowds addressed, were certainly on the side of the Republican nominee. The expense of the Convention was discussed fully, and forcibly dwelt upon, the fact, that the desired changes could be effected by Legislative enactment so clearly set forth; that all, save the merest party hacks were fully satisfied that Col. Wheeler's position alone was tenable. We profess to have some knowledge of the political condition in this county.

We are fully satisfied that our good county of Forsyth, will roll up a heavy anti-Convention majority, and elect Col. W. H. Wheeler.

July 28, 1871.

For the Carolina Era.

NO CONVENTION—GRAND RALLY AND BARBECUE AT YANCEYVILLE, CASWELL COUNTY.

MR. EDITOR: To-day was a glorious one for the cause of Republicanism in old Caswell. Two-thousand earnest Republicans met in the grove near the Court House, to-day, to partake of a Grand Barbecue, and listen to stirring speeches from Wilson Carry, the anti-Convention nominees, and Messrs. Jas. H. Fleet, Geo. M. Arnold, and Mr. J. Foster. The occasion was enlivened by good music from the Danville Band.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That inasmuch as the pending proposition to call a Convention was not passed by the concurrence of two-thirds of each House of the General Assembly as required by the Constitution, the movement is Revolutionary, and calculated to precipitate the State into disturbed relations with the National Government—to produce a conflict between the jurisdiction and authority of two sets of County and State officers, and thus lead to a condition of general strife and turmoil, dangerous to the State and the people.

Resolved, That the inauguration of so important a movement by the Legislature, without having previously apprised the people of such purpose, at the election preceeding, so as to gather, through the ballot-box some intimation of the popular will, is unprecedented in the political history of the State, except when rebellion and revolution were designed, and it ought to be rebuked as an unwarranted and dangerous assumption of authority, and an attempt to hurry the people into ill-advised and untimely measures, the scope and purpose of which they have not fully considered and have reason to distrust.

Resolved, That the avowed purpose of removing the present Judges of the State and of putting in their places other men whose opinions are in expressed opposition to the Homestead exemption as now enjoyed by the people, makes the calling of a Convention a virtual destruction of the benefits now conferred by that wise and humane feature in our Constitution, and will result in depriving the poor of their homes, for the benefit of heartless creditors, who have refused to release or compromise debts, which the sad results of the war rendered it impossible to pay without reducing whole families to abject poverty and want.

Resolved, That the present unsettled state of public affairs, and in view of the frequent adoption, during the past several years, of measures precipitated and unexpected, and in bad faith to the masses of the people, it is imprudent and unsafe to hazard our rights and the peace and welfare of our families by placing them in the power of a body of men whose character, views and purposes cannot be known before hand.

Resolved, That if any amendments to the Constitution be desirable, they should be submitted to the people separately by the Legislative mode so wisely and considerately provided in the old as well as the present Constitution of the State.

Resolved, That we see with regret that the Revolutionary party are still disposed to use force, intimidation and threats to carry out their designs instead of allowing a free suppression of opinion at the ballot-box.

Resolved, That we approve the course of Gov. Tod R. Caldwell in refusing to issue the proclamation ordering a Convention election, and that we will sustain him in any further efforts that he may make to prevent the Constitution from being overthrown in an unconstitutional manner.

Yanceyville, July 22, 1871.

Every man opposed to Convention should turn out and vote.

For the Carolina Era.

EDITOR ERA:—*Dear Sir:* The cause of "No Convention" is rapidly progressing in old Warren. Our ranks are swelling every day. Democrats (or Conservatives) are shouting at every corner, "What must *we* do to be saved!" and when told, if they would save themselves, their families and their Homesteads, and retain the right to hold office, and to vote in every election, regardless of property or previous condition, they must join in with the party that is working for the good of the whole people, and vote "No Convention." They seem to rejoice that they have found out the wicked and hypocritical designs of the evil ones, (Conservatives.) We advertise for all lovers of peace, law and order to meet us at the several precincts, and you will be surprised to see the large number of the Democratic-Conservative party that obey this call, and assemble at the designated places to learn the truth. Many are converted at every place, baptized with the truth, and go on their way rejoicing because they have found a remedy for the plague in Israel.

I said in my last, that the Convention red-fox was dragging his tail, but we wanted to let him drag harmlessly along till the 3rd day of August; but at our meeting last Saturday he traveled so slow we stepped on his *dragging tail*, and he has failed to meet us since. I hope he will recover and come out again, as he helps us very much.

I see King Josiah has published another order, No. —, ordering every farmer to give his hands a barbecue on the 3rd of August, and as there would be more worms on the tobacco on that day than at any other time, they must pay their hands $1 in gold or silver that day to catch worms.

Do not fail to expose this trick in every corner of the State. You have the means of doing it; your paper is like the sunshine, it goes everywhere.

Yours, with respect,

SIX.

July 26th, 1871.

No man should remain at home on the day of election.

For the Carolina Era.

COL. DOCKERY IN CALDWELL.

EDITOR ERA: Hon. Mr. Dockery has just closed, one of the ablest speeches to a crowded court house, it has been my fortune to hear since the close of the war. The people came out anxious to hear the Hon. speakers views, on the very important political principles, at issue in connection with the election on the 3d of August, for Convention or No Convention. The large audience listened, spell bound to the speakers earnest and impressive arguments, against the constitutionality of the Convention act of the Legislature, the disorganization and danger in the inauguration and revolutionary tendency of such a change in the organic law of our State, as they propose (the Conservative party.)

The honorable speaker then went on to expose in masterly and conclusive arguments, the sophistry and insincerity of the Democratic Conservative speakers in attempting to impose on the people in regard to taxation and retrenchment of expenditures.

I must close this hasty notice of a glorious speech, by tendering the thanks of the Republicans of Caldwell to the Hon. O. H. Dockery for his visit to our county, and his admirable speech.

I send greeting to the friends of 'No Convention' all over the State, the assurance that, we will do our duty in Caldwell on the 3d of August.

LENOIR.

Lenoir, July, 26, 1871.

For the Carolina Era.

FROM WARREN.

MR. EDITOR: It is said that a "rolling stone gathers no moss," but the Republican rock in this county, commenced rolling the 1st day of July, and is still rolling, and is rapidly gathering moss. It has grown so large that it takes a wide road for it to roll through. It is rolling so rapidly, and with such *tremendous* force, that it is impossible for many (once) conventionists to get out of the way—hence it rolls on over them, providentially it does not kill them, but *presses* all Revolutionary principles out of them.

We have a large *pack* of anti-Convention *hounds* after the Convention *fox*—though he is a *red*, he has lowered his *tail* to a drag. We are going to let him *wag* and *drag* along till just before the election, then *tail* him, and break up the chase, and go to work, as we will have no Convention, to interfere with our peaceful and happy Homesteads. I think old Warren will roll up 1,800 or 2,000 against Convention REVOLUTION.

SIX.

July 24th, 1871.

THE NEW ORLEANS SENSATION.

Few of the residents in the lower part of New Orleans of late years but are familiar with some of the incidents we are now relating. They have often seen in the twilight of summer evening a singular apparition. Suddenly. on the banquette of Music street, has appeared an old man, with long gray hair, and clad in the costume of half a century ago. The garments were faded and worn, but revealed a richness which in earlier days was more fitted for a court than an American metropolis. He was a very tall man, though a hunchback, and but for the deformity would have been of gigantic proportions. In the breadth of shoulders, deep, powerful chest, and long nervous arms resided marvelous strength, while the lower limbs, fashioned in magnificent strength and beauty, arrested attention and commanded admiration wherever he appeared. He spoke to no one, looked at no one, but in silent abstraction pursued his lonely walk far into the night. Years went by, and night after night little children paused in their play to watch the receding figure of the lonely man. It must have been forty years ago that he first came to the city. He looked middle-aged then; but as the years flew by the sturdy frame remained flexible and active, but the hair grew gray and his face was seamed with wrinkles. He lived in a little brick building that sat back from the street. Wild vines crept over the crumbling tiles and wreathed fantastic shapes on the chimney-tops. In the yard beautiful flowers bloomed all the year round, and their rich perfume made the air sensuous and sweet. At a window shaded by a trellis work, hid in the bloom of roses, the old man sat of afternoons and watched the sun's decline. No one else was ever seen in the house—no one ever crossed the threshold; and so he lived, a smileless, sad old man, in a lonely house. But one day, not a great while since, the neighbors saw that the blinds in the house were closed. The old man had not appeared on the street for weeks, and the grass had begun to grow from the chinks of the marble slabs at his door, and it began to be whispered about that the old man was dead.

At last one day the neighbors went in (they were poor people, but kindly and true.) Sure enough, he was dead. He lay pallid and stark on a pallet of straw. There were a few scattered chairs around the room, and a plain table. One only object arested the eye. Near the body was a rich casket, set in mother-of-pearl and gold. Jewels flashed from the costly lid, and, wreathed in the dust of diamonds were engraved the "lilies of France" in a coronet of gold. They opened the box, and there flashed on their eyes the Bourbon diadem. It was stolen the night of the 16th of August, 1830, when Charles the Tenth abdicated the throne of France in favor of the Duke of Bordeaux. Underneath it was a manuscript, written in French. It contained only these words: "I am Charette, the Vendean general. Maria of Savoy was to have been my wife. She was taken from me and given to the Comte d'Artois. I could have forgiven this, but he deserted me when most I needed his help and assistance. I revenged myself and procured his overthrow, and am happy since he died in exile." This was all. Over his life silence now draws a veil. His wayward passions, his inward conflicts, none can estimate. Lonely and sad he perished in exile; none could appreciate his injuries; let no one judge too harshly of his life.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

HOW IT WORKS.

The Ku Klux at Work in Georgia—One of the Gang Convicted of Murder—He is Rescued by His Associates.

[Special Dispatch to the Chronicle.]

ATLANTA, Ga., July 27, 1871.—James Oxford, a noted desperado and Kukluxleader, who was tried in Washington county last week for the murder of a negro, and was convicted and sentenced to be hung on the 1st of September next, was sent to Milledgeville jail for safe keeping. On Saturday night last a band of disguised men numbering about one hundred surrounded the jail, took forcible possession of the keys, and sent the desperado free. This is the second time he has been released from prison by the Klan.

Oxford is the man whose conviction and sentence was so favorably alluded to by Gen. Wright, of Georgia, in his testimony before the Joint Committee yesterday.

This desperate outlaw has long been a terror to several counties, and is under several indictments for murder.

The No Convention voter that remains at home on the day of election, adds *one* vote for Convention. Go to the polls and vote.

USE OF EPITHETS.

A lawyer once wrote 'rascal' in the hat of a brother lawyer, who, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the trespasser, who, he said, had not only taken his hat, but had written his own name in it.

This reminds us of a story told of John Randolph, who, meeting with the Hon. ——— on Pennsylvania Avenue, was saluted with the remark: "I never give the road to a d—n rascal." Mr. Randolph immediately responded. "I always do," and suiting his action to his words, stepped quickly aside.

The moral we would deduce from these incidents, is: Never give your enemy a cudgel, with which to break your own head.