

The Tri-Weekly Constitution.

Will be sent to subscribers for thirty-five cents per month or one dollar for three months. No name will be received without the cash accompanying the order.

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JOHN R. RAY, News Editor.

- No dust.
A delightful rain.
Hurrah for McDonald!
Governor Hayes is the man.
And Wheeler, of New York.
The winning ticket in November.
The U. S. Circuit Court adjourns today.
"All right, doctor," is only a week old.
Now transplant cabbages and sweet potatoes.
Blackberries are ripening and the average loafer is happy.
Kinton, who recently escaped from our jail, is still at large.
An excursion train will run from Greensboro to this city on the 4th of July.
The late Sultan Abdul Aziz, can only be remembered now as Abdul-as-waz.

"Let's play Pedro," said one of the boys the other evening. "Dom Pedro!" snapped his morose companion.

"Paid, if the darn thing sticks," is what the fellow said when he stamped the letter. We'll stick if the darn thing pays.

The Baptists of this city have recently completed a new church edifice in Rhankatte, which will be dedicated tomorrow.

When a local reporter goes forth with fire in his eye, several sections of stove pipe over his legs and a blunderbuss on his shoulder, look for a big item in the next issue.

They pin 'em back now just as tight as ever, and it is said that a new invention has been placed upon the market to increase their beauty. We haven't seen the latest.

"Where could such a roomer have gained currency?" remarked a landlady the other evening, as she heard an impecunious boarder jingling two new issue half dimes in his pocket.

The Democratic delegates have come and gone, and the average grog seller has made a deposit in bank and resumed his accustomed position on the head of a rum-barrel.

Morgan street school house is still open, and being terribly abused. Times are too hard, and the school fund too low, to allow the public school property to be thus destroyed.

The bull frogs are suffering out at Beaver Dam. A party of the boys recently captured sixty-four of these melodious-voiced bass singers in two days. They say they are contracting the green-back currency.

Some of the boys have returned from college, and are strutting around our streets with society badge pins on their shirt fronts, which would knock the ancient breast-plate of Aaron into the shade of insignificance.

A full attendance of the manufacturers, dealers and all persons handling tobacco is urgently requested on the 20th of June, in this city. This convention will be a very important one. Let everybody interested attend. See call in another column.

Charlotte is not represented at the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias, in session in Wilmington.

Tri-Weekly Constitution.

OUR STATE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS.—THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Vol. I. RALEIGH, N. C., SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1876. No. 33.

We acknowledge the receipt and return thanks for a copy of the correspondence on the subject of extradition between the government of the United States and Great Britain, which was brought about by the recent difficulty in the Winslow case, and created so much interest a short while ago.

An anti-Chinese plank is spoken of in the platform to be adopted at the Cincinnati Convention. Let this be passed, and let our State Convention condemn the employment of convict labor on public works, and every sensible working-man in the nation will rally to the support of the Republican party in November.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—The Grand Lodge, K. of P., on Thursday, in session at Wilmington, elected the following grand officers for the ensuing year:

- G. C.—A. L. Blow, of Greenville.
V. G. C.—E. A. Ebert, of Salem.
G. K. of R. & S.—E. G. Harrell, of Raleigh.
G. M. of F.—Geo. Zeigler, of Raleigh.
Supreme Representative for two years—W. H. Gerken, of Wilmington.

AN IMPOSTOR.—We find the following card in the Charlotte Observer, and publish it that our people may look out for the fellow if he comes down this way:

A colored man who signs himself C. C. Taylor, D. D., has been living in this city for the past two months. He pretends to be a Mason and a preacher of the Gospel. He is an ardent impostor, being neither a Mason nor a preacher. He is said to hail from New York. The public are warned against him.

JOHN T. SCHENCK, Charlotte, N. C., June 14th, 1876.

We return thanks to Mr. J. C. Jenkins for an invitation to be present at the commencement exercises at Princeton College, which takes place on the 23d inst.; and also to Mr. Chas. N. Otey, of the Law Department of Howard University, Washington, D. C., on June 9th. We regret our inability to be present on either occasion. If our entire assets were converted into railroad tickets, we wouldn't dare attempt to ride ten rods on the "cow-catcher" of the locomotive, and it's too late now to walk over.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.—We learn that a few nights ago, Mary Alston, living near the railroad on Fayetteville street, came near losing her life by a pistol shot, fired from the railroad by a young man who was with a crowd of boys on a lark, and "just shooting for fun." The bullet entered the window, passing through the room in which the woman was standing, and lodged itself in the wall beyond. This is a dangerous practice, and these reckless boys should be looked after by the police.

A CAMPAIGN SONG.

BY TIMOTHY TARBUCKET.
Come patriots all, both blues and grays,
From streets and lanes and country ways,
With garlands of the greenest bays,
And crown our chieftain, R. B. Hayes!

Some one shot and killed a fine horse recently belonging to Mr. J. G. Wagner, of New Hanover county.

Supreme Court.

Court met at 9 o'clock, Thursday morning, all the Justices present.

Causes from the 5th district were called and disposed of as follows:

- John D. Williams et al, vs John T. Council et al, from Moore. Terms of compromise filed and judgment accordingly.
Earle Hampany vs R. W. Hardie, sheriff from Cumberland. Continued.
B. A. & John D. Green vs George J. Green, from Union (2 cases.) Continued.
J. W. Lupton et al, vs Alex. Massey, from Cumberland. Put at end of district.
James Kyle vs town of Fayetteville, J. W. Mallett and L. C. Lineberry, from Cumberland. Adversari at last term. Papers handed up to Court.
F. C. Bowman, assignee, vs C. E. Turner, adm'r, et al, from Harnett. Continued.
Grizzella A. Murphy vs N. W. Ray et al, from Cumberland. Argued.
Aaron Claffin & Co, vs D. J. Underwood, from Cumberland. Argued.
Martin V. Horne vs Mary E. Horne, from Anson. Argued.
J. J. Hasty and wife vs Robert Simpson, from Union. Diminution of record suggested and cause continued.
State vs Cameron Watson, from Anson. Argued.
T. E. Ashcraft et al, vs T. N. Lee et al, from Union. Argued.
Erwin Medina vs Wm C. Steele, from Union. Argued.
Adjourned.

ADDRESS OF THE LATE HON. JO. W. HOLDEN, DELIVERED AT THE PRESS BANQUET IN 1874.

At the request of several of Mr. Holden's intimate friends in whose hearts his memory will ever be fresh, we re-publish the following beautiful address delivered by him while Mayor of our city, in response to the toast "The City of Raleigh," at the banquet given to members of the Press by the Raleigh Board of Trade, on May 23d, 1874:

Mr. President and Gentlemen assembled:—So much has been said, and so many things have been presented to the enjoyment of our honored guests since their arrival in this city; they have been so warmly welcomed and so hospitably entertained; they have heard the story of our growing wealth and vigorous enterprises so much better told by more eloquent lips than my own, that nothing on these matters has been left for me to say; and yet, as at this moment I must speak, and as my thoughts have held a different flight, therefore, perforce, I'll speak of that which struggles hardest for an utterance, comes readiest in answer to the sentiment which your President has just so pleasantly enunciated.

The name of the city of Raleigh, gentlemen, awakens a train of far-reaching associations. It summons from the placid depths of the past the memory of a grand and gallant hero, the towering shade and central figure of England's golden Elizabethan age; it evokes, in quiet majesty, the form of Sir Walter Raleigh, the statesman and soldier, the sailor and courtier, the poet and philosopher, the chemist and historian, and the martyr, in the cause of human freedom. On him it was once said, the old world gazed as a star while from the new, where chrysalis cliffs of Mt. Raleigh, amid the solitudes of arctic seas, shimmer beneath the aurora's rays, the reflection of his fame flashed back! flashed over old ocean's wrinkled wastes three centuries ago, when the keels of his intrepid fleet first cleft the inland waters of the hemisphere which we now inhabit.

Here, too, on the soil of North Carolina, he built a monument of enduring fame, for here he planted the new home of the Anglo-Saxon race; and here, among the vines and flowers of our Eastern shore, where the breath of Spring is filled as of old with the perfume of blossoms and the cool forests are still made harmonious with the carols of innumerable birds, in a land whose loveliness fires the imagination and enchants the heart, he laid the foundation of a colony, destined by lofty fate to imperishable renown, and gave to it, the island city of his hopes, in those distant years, the glorious name which has been so often uttered here to-night, the name of the city of Raleigh.

Let us then for a moment, as we gather about the festive board, roll back the chilling tide of the fast-flowing decades, and listen amid the rising notes of triumph over toils forgotten and sufferings ended, to the weird story of the fate of our scarce-remembered mother city. It was a lonely settlement on a wild and stormy coast, the sole habitation of civilized man from the circle of the Hesperides to the Pole. One hundred and fifty persons made up its devoted band of pioneers, who had faced the terrors of ocean, the invisible fevers of the land, the starvation of the wilderness and the implacable malice of treacherous foes; and who, finally, faced an unknown and mysterious doom, whence no record has been rescued from the tombs of eternity.

By the spell of this story the words of the historian have ever thrilled into tender and mournful harmony, for into the midst of that unhappy city there came one, whose name has grown into a household word—a babe, the first, sweet, lily infant of our English mother, born on American soil, a heavenly gift, a merciful memory from the skies! Virginia Dare, the first born citizen of the first City of Raleigh, the first free born citizen of a land consecrated to freedom forevermore.

And, therefore, may we not now, with this memory in our hearts, indulge our fancy with a dream, as all have sometimes dreamed, that if there be a tutelary divinity which guards the grove, the fountain, and the hill, that surely from the balmy air of this May evening, somewhere among the shadows of yon floating, fleecy clouds, clothed in the thin radiance of the stars, the spirit of Virginia Dare looks down to watch o'er our second city of Sir Walter Raleigh, which is alone, since her translation to ethereal realms, the true daughter of the island city that was blessed, three hundred years ago, with the brightness of her natal morning! Aye, it is well thus to dream, and to believe, and to consent, in variance with the callous scepticism of the hour, to the presence of so pure, so gentle, so angelic an ideal at our feast! Virginia Dare! Virgin child of a virgin land! May thy spirit watch o'er our thresholds and guard our hearth stones with unflinching love!

And yet, forever, methinks, beside her form there stands another shade, dissimilar but inseparable, rising from the placid depths of the past in serene and tranquil majesty. It is the martyr and the babe, the statesman and the child, the poet and the angel of his song. It is the oak and the vine—the English oak and the Carolina vine—the vine, whose trailing tendrils wander among the branches of our City of Oaks! It is more. It is the Virgin and the hero! Oh, then let this be our prayer, that the fame of the spotless purity of Virginia Dare may remain a memento to the unsullied sweetness of the maidens of the City of Raleigh, and that the memory of Sir Walter's virtues and his achievements may stir the hearts of our young men, as with a bugle blast, to emulate the deeds of him whose name is perpetuated by the City of their nativity!

North Carolina Items.

The dog killers of Charlotte are not doing their duty.

A new Baptist church was dedicated in Greensboro on the 4th.

The business men of Ashboro are spending the summer playing drafts.

The Methodist Sunday-school of Greensboro will exhort to Winston on the 27th.

A Stanly county rattle-snake, recently killed, had twelve rattles and a button.

The editor of the Greensboro Patriot has in his possession a walking cane over a hundred years old.

Maj. Haigh will take seventy-five men of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry to Philadelphia as a part of the Centennial legion.

The wives of the colored Old Fellows of Charlotte, propose to have an excursion to Indian Springs, five miles from Lincolnton, on Tuesday next, the 20th inst.

The dwelling of Gillis Sanders, in Bentonsville township, Johnston county, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday of last week, and his corn-crib the Thursday following. Nothing was saved.

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Is published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Table with 2 columns: Rate of Advertising, Price. Includes rates for 1 square one week, 1 column one month, and job work done with business and dispatch.

At least one North Carolinian has shaken hands with Dom Pedro; this was Mrs Letitia H. Walker, Vice Regent for North Carolina of the Mount Vernon Association.—[Charlotte Observer.

The Norfolk, Virginia, cotton exchange reports on the condition crop that fifty-nine replies received from thirty-two counties in North Carolina and Virginia show in seventeen counties the same acreage as last year; in four, ten per cent. increase; in eleven fifteen per cent. decrease.

The body of Alex. Jennings, who was recently drowned near Ashboro, was not found until six days after the drowning. The body was so decomposed, and one side of his head so badly crushed, that recognition would have been impossible, but for the surrounding circumstances, and his clothing.

Prof. Doub has been presented by Dr. Nobles, of Edgecombe county, with a piece of meteoric stone weighing some eighteen pounds. It is exceedingly hard, the color of slate, and bears a greater resemblance to flint than any other rock we know of. It seems to be a combination of cobalt and iron.—Greensboro Patriot.

News Summary.

The crop prospects in Georgia, never were better.

The mouth of the Mississippi is dammed by mud and ship captains.

Dispatches of the 15th, say that Winslow will be immediately released.

W. H. Miller has been nominated by the Democrats for Governor of Arkansas.

The Texas people don't take much stock in Mexico, but the greasers take a good deal of stock in Texas.

Visitors to the Centennial for twenty days: Paying admissions, 401,908; free, 321,148; total, 723,141. Receipts \$200,936.50.

Adam Forepaugh, the circus manager, is said to be the richest showman in America. His home is in Philadelphia, and he is worth \$1,000,000.

A dispatch of the 15th says that General Belknap is already virtually acquitted, as the Senate failed to assert jurisdiction by a two-thirds vote.

A New York Judge has decided that no policeman has a right to force his way into a place of amusement where prices of admission are charged, without paying the admission fee.

It is reported that the intrinsic value of the chicken feathers thrown away every year in the United States is equal to the money we pay for cotton. The plume of the feathers, if separated from the stems, forms a down which, it is stated, sells in Paris for nearly \$2 per lb.

Lightning recently struck an oil well near Bradford, Pa., setting it on fire. The flames spread, destroying a large iron tank containing twenty-one thousand barrels of oil, several small wooden tanks and five Erie tank-cars, all loaded; also, burning several dwellings. A number of wells caught fire and were badly damaged. The oil tanks were the property of McKean & Co. and the Pope Linc Company. The estimated loss is \$125,000.

CONVENTION OF TOBACCO MEN

A CONVENTION OF MANUFACTURERS and dealers in tobacco and peddlers, is called to meet at Raleigh, on Tuesday, June 27th.

Business of great importance will come before the meeting. A full attendance is urgently desired.

MANUFACTURERS.

32-411je20

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AND SPECIE PAYMENT

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY announces to his numerous friends, and to a generous public, that he has resumed specie payment, and is now selling fine Gold and Silver American and Swiss Watches, Clocks, Spectacles and Fine Jewelry at bottom prices for CASH. Call on or send to him for Price List. Goods sent anywhere in the State by Mail or Express on receipt of price, or by Express C. O. D. All kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry work done on short notice at the old stand of J. W. COLE, Southside of Market Square, c2-6m. RALEIGH, N. C.