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ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 28, 1896.

No. 9.

HON. W. W. KITCHIN

—WILL SPEAK AT—

MORIAH, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30TH, 1896.

Everybody who can do so should go out and hear Mr. Kitchin. He will discuss the issues of the campaign in a clear, conservative, and able manner.

Go and hear him.

W. E. WEBB,

Ch'm'n Dem Co. Ex. Com.

C. B. WATSON TO THE PEOPLE.

ISSUES A RINGING AND
SUPERB APPEAL.

FROM HIS SICK BED.

Will Not Be Able to Enter the Campaign—
Expresses His Regrets At Not Being
Able to Canvass again.

Hon. C. B. Watson, Democratic nominee for Governor, has issued from his sick bedside an eloquent and ringing appeal to the people of North Carolina. It is a clarion call and every good citizen should respond. Though unable to meet them face to face the fearless champion of Democracy has made an appeal—characteristic of the man—that will not fall on deaf ears. Owing to the lateness of the hour when the letter was given out we are not able to give the full text. Most of it was reproduced. Mr. Watson will not appear in the campaign again unless it is at Winston on the day preceding the election.

My Fellow Citizens:

On the 25th of July, in the city of Raleigh, the Democratic party in convention assembled, called me from its ranks and told me I must be its candidate for Governor.

I asked no man for the commission. The vote of the convention came to me unsought and unbidden. Many stronger and abler hands might have received the party's banner and carried it to victory. Heeding the earnest solicitations of my lifelong friends, and hearing the expressed will of that great convention, and being accustomed to obey, I accepted the trust, and with an eager longing to have the honor of being the chief executive of the million and a half and more North Carolinians, whom I esteem as the perfect bloom of the earth's people, I took my position on the front of the battle deck. Although mindful of the arduous and incessant labors of the campaign to be undertaken, I was not deterred by its promise of unceasing toil, and its manifold exactions, because I have known even from childhood and through all the years of my life that the highest honor that could be attained by a North Carolinian was to obtain the suffrages of the freemen of his native State for this high and responsible office.

According to the custom esteemed for its usefulness, as well as its antiquity in North Carolina, I desired to meet my opponent, Mr. Russell, in joint debate upon all the questions in this campaign. But he rejected my challenge and declined to stand up in the field with me before the people. A joint discussion with me was sought by Major Guthrie of the People's party. I cheerfully accepted the request, and after filling some appointments of my own, we entered together on a canvass of some of the western counties. By mutual agreement we parted at Wilkesboro, and I continued my regular appointments through the state. From exposure and fatigue I have been stricken down with sickness, and am now confined to my home. Though much improved and feeling myself growing daily stronger, I am advised that I

may not be able to again enter the campaign. Fearing that this may be true, I write this letter that the voters in those sections of North Carolina that I have not been able to reach may know that my heart is with them; that I wish I was able to speak to them in every county in the State to ask their suffrages for the great party that has presented my name for consideration, and to meet the people face to face and talk with them in regard to their necessities and the policy of the Government. There has been no time since the establishment of our Government when issues have been presented for the consideration of the plain people of the land which more strongly involve their rights, their liberties and their homes.

It was my most heartfelt wish to present to the good people of North Carolina my views on the great issues presented by the Democratic party to the American people, and to speak to them of the burdens which they have borne so long and patiently, and to rejoice with them in the glad hopes of returning life and prosperity.

I desired above all things to speak to the people of the trusts and unlawful combinations which are threatening the destruction of the commerce and business of the country—Combinations of men by which the very necessities of life were placed under their absolute control to be dealt out to the consumer at prices fixed by illegal means and under the operations of which small dealers with limited capital are being driven from business.

In my speech to the July convention, I declared then that the situation tendered the issue as to whether the people should be left free to exercise their own choice, or whether the power of Hannam would not in a stealthy and deceptive manner hood-wink them through trusted leaders and endeavor to defeat their aims.

My declaration has been verified, for Hannam has entered the rooms of our opposing committees and sub-committee in Nation, State, county and township, and has at least beclouded the minds of our opponents, and they warded them in their expressed purpose to see the people united in securing the control of their financial system, which they so much desire.

Bryan like the Chevalier Bayard approaches like the grey-hound, defends himself like the lion, and like the wolf retreats only with his face towards his foes.

Hanna carries a dark lantern.

I should feel, my fellow citizens, in my present weakness a great despair if I thought that these vital questions were to be presented to you by me alone; if I felt that the issues of this battle developed upon any man and that man was myself. But I feel that the cause is above any one man or set of men. It is the cause of the people. They know their needs. The plain people of the land have studied out these questions for themselves. They have felt penury and want. In to the homes of the professional man and merchant have come the shadows of want and poverty. The people need no messenger to bear to them the story of their present condition, or to tell them the history of legislation which has brought ruin and disaster to their business, and which is constantly and ever increasing with each day and follows the night. Necessity has made them study, and they have found out for themselves the terrible cause. They found it in

legislation which struck down half of the money of the country, thus doubling in value the other half which was found in the coffers of the the rich. I wanted above all, my fellow citizens, to enter every county in North Carolina and see you personally that I might know you and that you might know me, that in the administration of the responsible duties of Governor of North Carolina I could represent the interest of every section, knowing no man above another, but doing justice to all. And now from my bed of sickness I send you my greeting, and the full assurance that if I should be by your suffrage elevated to the high position for which the Democratic party has presented me as its candidate, I would ask no greater honor than to so administer the duties of my high office that my conduct would meet with approval of you all.

I write to you because I can not come to speak to you. I wish that every letter in every word of this might be a tongue to shout in your ears the warning that comes from the surging depths of these anxious days—a warning against the blow to the liberty of the masses of the people that threatens us in the clenched fist of Mark Hanna. My own voice cannot be raised in your hearing, but let the voice of this letter plead with you, not for myself, but for my name on the ticket and for the names of my comrades—not for myself or for them for our own sakes, but for us and our names only because the cause we represent is the righteous cause of a righteous, long-suffering people—yourselves—who cry for deliverance and who yearn not for the purple and the gold of the palace, but who seek only to dwell, as their fathers intended they should—under their own vine and fig tree, where none dare to molest or make afraid.

(C. B. WATSON.)

CRISP IS DEAD.

Georgia's Greatest Statesman Passes Away.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 23.—Hon. Chas. F. Crisp, late Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives, and present Congressman, died here at three o'clock this afternoon.

Heart failure was the cause of his death. He had been quite sick for some time, but his death was sudden and unexpected.

Mr. Crisp was the leading man in public life in Georgia, and one of the most popular men in the State.

He would have undoubtedly been elected to the Senate by the Legislature at its next session had he lived.

Horrors of the Massacre in Eastern Turkey.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 26.—Advices from Harpoot, Eastern Turkey, received here confirms the dispatches to the Associate Press in regard to the extent and barbarity of the recent massacre at Egin. These advices state that many of the dead were left in the streets for days as the food for dogs, and large numbers were thrown into the Euphrates. The bodies were seen floating down the river forty or fifty miles below the city. In some cases whole families were obliterated. Exact statistics of course, cannot be given now, but it is feared that 2,000 is an under-estimate. All the testimony at hand concurs in showing that the massacre was official and that it was wholly without reason.

He Expects a Revolution.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—The registration of Second Lieutenant Jos. R. Binns, Second Infantry, has been accepted to take effect immediately. This officer tendered his resignation in a long letter setting out his belief that a collision between the people and the United States army will follow the election, in which case he wrote that he cannot conscientiously serve against the former.

Dr. Tanner Burned to Death.

AKRON, O., Oct. 23.—Doctor Tanner, the famous long faster was burned to death at Whitmore Robinson Company Wednesday.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

IN BRYAN'S FAVOR.

Great Jump of Odds in Betting Circles in New York.

New York, Oct. 26.—Betting about the Hoffman and Gilsey house, which has been generally two or three to one on McKinley, has changed in favor of Bryan, who is now bringing even money. Also bets are even that he will now carry New York. They have been as high as five to one.

Old Hustler Again.

DEAR COURIER:

Under the circumstances I think you will agree that Hustler's services are again demanded.

I was informed that the young man who lost his collar last week happened to the accident by its slipping over his head. I think I can safely say that he hasn't got the big head, as I have heard said of some fellows.

I know you have heard about the riot at Winstead on the 22nd between the whites and the negroes, and of the damage that was done; but perhaps you did not hear of the funny part of it. I will give you some of the points. One of Roxboro's expert bicyclists who happened to be present when the fight began, mounted his wheel and rode off about a hundred yards and looked on until a pistol was fired, then he mounted again, and on his way he passed a school madam, and as he passed he began to say "3 men killed at Winstead." He was travelling at such rapid speed it is said he was a hundred yards away before he could finish the sentence. Seeing an account of the trouble next morning in the Raleigh News and Observer it was supposed that the expert rider ran through to Raleigh and carried the news. It is said that the tires on his wheel got so hot by fast running that you could smell burnt rubber for a mile.

Two of the tallest men in the crowd crawled under the store and did not make their appearance any more until about dark, when one of them poked out his head and asked if the negroes had all gone and if the rocks had quit flying. They came out after being assured there was no danger.

One fellow locked himself up in the back room of the store; another got under a goods box; a deputy sheriff got so close behind a large pine tree if you had seen him perhaps you would have thought he was a part of the tree; some hid behind a corn crib, and a certain miller who happened to live close by ran in his house, locked the door and crawled up the chimney.

When the pistol fired one of our county candidates jumped over a buggy and ran off, and the next time I heard from him he was at Bushy Fork asking the people for their support on the 3rd day of Nov.

BARBECUE—The Bryan, Kitchin and Free Silver clubs of Person county will give an old fashioned barbecue in Roxboro on Monday Nov. 2nd. Hon. John W. Daniel, of Virginia, and Hon. W. A. Guthrie have been invited and will deliver addresses.

Let every silver man make it a point to be present at that grand rally.

Populist Candidates Resign to Form a Fusion Ticket in West Virginia.

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 24.—Three of the men on the Populist State ticket have formally resigned and it is supposed the others will soon follow. The three who resigned are:

Kolenitz Gerald, candidate for Governor; W. C. Miller, candidate for Auditor, and I. H. Offner, candidate for treasurer. All resign in favor of the Democratic nominees and for the good of the cause of free and unlimited coinage of silver.

A. R. FOUSHEE & CO.

Fine Dress Goods & Notions.

Paste this in your bonnet, short sentence, plain chat, but all naked truth, and about hot stylish stuff. Digest it and you'll surely profit thereby. We have a nice line of

DRESS GOODS

Of the latest weave in the new nobby French patterns, in all the new shades. Blue and black Serges, and Henriettas.

Cashmere, 36 inches, only 20 cents. Good Worsted at 10 cts.

We have a full line of

TRIMMINGS

Consisting of all the new Gimps, small and large buttons to match, silks, velvets, etc. Our heavy

DRY GOODS

Department is complete in which you will find some real bargains in Percals, Outings, Calicoes, Chevots Plaids, Pant Goods, and Domestic. In flannels, don't say a word, but come and see our prices. They are regular Gold Standard prices. We have a big line of

CAPES AND JACKETS

for ladies and misses in Astracan, Seal Plush and Ladies Cloth. Also a line of children's cloaks cheap.

Call and see our stock before buying, and we will save you some money.

Miss Pallie Yancey is still with us with a full line of Millinery and will be glad to have her friends to call.

YOURS TO SERVE,

A. R. FOUSHEE & CO.

At Woody & Yancey's old stand.

MY MILLINERY IS STILL AT MY OLD STAND.

I have just returned from the Northern markets where I have bought a big line of Millinery, consisting of imported hats of the newest designs. I have a big line of Misses hats, also baby caps for all the kids. Come and see me when you need any heard gear.

Dresses made to order in the latest style by an experienced dress maker.

MISS PALLIE YANCEY,

At Woody & Yancey's Old Stand, Now A. R. Foushee & Co.