THE DEMOCRAT.

W. H. KITCHIN - - - - - - EDITOR.

FRIDAY MAY 13, 1887.

☞Civil Service Reform.

☞We prefer a Democrat to a Republican of equal character.

☞No honest and true Republican asks to be retained, and none other should be retained. In the South a sweep with a clean broom is demanded by all Democrats.

1888.

FOR PRESIDENT

DAVID B. HILL,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

JOHN G. CARLISLE,

OF KENTUCKY.

If the Democratic party is defeated in 1888, it will be because it has departed from the old landmarks abandoned principles and substituted in their steal, expediency, policy and personal views.

Give us the principles of the party, the triumphs of the party, the honor and glory of the party and defeat, rather than the success of the party without principles, without honor and dead with the loss of virtue patriotism and manhood.

We see the Enfield Progress is very much disturbed because the DEMOCRAT did not extend its invitation to the negro to come among us. We have enough of this class in our midst already. They are not invited all the same. Nor are bummers, skulkers, deserters and cowards invited. Nor are any civil service reformers invited to make this section their home.

We would prefer to be lead by a man nearly sixty years old whose Life has been spent in the service of his country and his party, and who has never been weighed in the balance and found wanting than by the fiery blooded youths whose patriotism and honesty we doubt not, but whose experience and judgement may not be so great and sound as our great Senator Zeb Vance.

Give the grand old Democracy in the country leaders whose principles are in accord with the Democratic heart, and who has the courage of their convictions and the fearless manhood and unabridged ability to lead and we shall sweep the country in 1888 with a new broom and sponge, wipe all greasy spots from the party and bury the Republican party with all its wrongs, outrages, frauds and corruptions, so deep that neither John Sherman nor Jim Blaine will ever undertake to resurrect its carcass.

Boys go by the old landmarks, read the old signboards, be guided by the distinct chops and marks along the old line, which has been standing and plainly seen and read for nearly one hundred years. You can't go far wrong if you follow in the footprints of Jefferson, Madison, Jackson and old Jerry Black. Follow these grand, glorious bright lights of the past and not the false lights set up by the degenerate offspring of these great men.

LET US WORK.

None of us are dependent upon politics for a living. We are all dependent upon our own efforts on the farm, in the shop, behind the counter, in the field or in some of the many occupations allotted to man. So aside from all our theories of government and politics, let us all turn our attention, efforts and energies to building up our own fortunes and homes. As a rule every man is the builder of his tabernacle. The mantle of luck and fortune sometimes falls upon the shoulders of fools and the unworthy in politics and in wars, but in the business affairs of life it is the vigilant, the active and the brave that win the laurels and wear the crown. Circumstances, surroundings and luck made Grant the commanding General over the Federal forces. The same combination of forces made Grover Cleveland President; while neither of these gentlemen possessed the talent, ability or merit that thousands of their fellow citizens possessed, yet each chanced to be in the circle where lightning struck. But these greased streaks of good luck never come to the laborer, farmer, doctor, lawyer or business men. They come and come only by vigilance, activity, honesty, economy, perseverance, toil, study, application and strict attention to business. God has said by the sweat of the brow we shall eat bread, and he who eats it otherwise or eats another man's bread is a violator of God's laws and a thief. There is but little excuse now, and can be none hereafter for any one in this section to be forced to bring his meat, corn, hay and flour from the West. We can make and raise all these things here in abundance and to spare. We well remember in our rebellion days when we stood on our dirt legs, that regardless of hundreds of thousands of bushels of grain were shipped from this county to Norfolk and Baltimore for sale. We also remember when droves upon droves of hogs were driven from this county to Suffolk and Norfolk and slaughtered for those markets. We do not remember these things, but we remember when the finest beef in the markets was raised on Roanoke river in Halifax County. We have seen within the last five years as fine cattle on these river bowgrounds as we ever saw in the great West. Why can't those things which once were done here be done again? The only difference between then and now is we owned hundreds of thousands of negroes then and we own none now. But the same negroes had to be fed, clothed, doctored and buried then as now. White labor ought to be equal to black labor, and we believe it is superior. We have the same rich, fertile soil now as then. The truth is all we need is white people with the same pluck, energy and determination of our fathers. One great hindrance and drawback to this section, is the disposition of some of our people to own and cultivate large tracts of land our farms are too large by all means.

Mr. A has a farm on the river of 2,300 acres, Mr. B. 2,105 acres, Mr. C. 2,000 acres, Mr. D. 1,800 acres, Mr. E. 1,200 acres, Mr. G. 1,900 acres, Mr. H. 800 acres, and the man who owns less don't pretend to farm on the river. Now this is a great mistake. We know of our own knowledge that not one out of five of these men could cultivate more than 100 acres as it ought to be and not his hills as he goes. Their farms are all cultivated on a credit with at least 33⅓ per cent. added for that credit. Now this kind of farming will keep these men poor all their lives and their children after them. These farms ought to be cut up into 50, 100 and 200 acre farms and a good manout at the head of each farm. We saw a crow light on top of a house one day and spread out his wings and hold them extended for a long while. We have never known and never expect to know what this bird meant by extending his wings, but we know he did not cover the house with his puny wings. But here we see a man doing it as most men can, in tending successfully two or three thousand acres of land for farming purposes. We need in this section seventeen landlords where we have one, then we should make seventeen dollars where we make one, raise seventeen cows and hogs where we raise one and make seventeen bushels of corn, wheat and oats where we make one now.

Above all things let our people remember the great fraud known as the InterState Commerce law, remember we can't bring corn, wheat, flour, oats, meat, beef and hay from the great West now as heretofore. The long and short haul clause knocks the bottom out of cheap transportation. The railroads were willing to make long hauls for us for the sake of hauling at very reduced rates; but step by step this great government of ours, which for the first and greater portion of its existence, from the days of Jefferson to Arthur's accession to office, made money by the bill, has so far as it dared to do so, bowed to the necessity and selfpreservation we must raise our own supplies or perish. Heretofore we have been allowed to make just such contracts as we could with the railroads, but under the present administration step by step the live Presidential makers and wire workers are armed with the power now, we think, to take charge of your business and that of the railroads and make contracts for you. Now let every farmer raise his own supplies this year at least, for it may be that the civil service reformers will, in a year or so take charge of our farms. They have as much right to have my lands and say what I shall pay for them as to make contracts between me and the railroads. And we don't know how soon they will undertake to exercise that right.

The Republicans Want Him Sadly.

The anxiety for Mr. Cleveland's renomination on the part of office-holders and aspirants for the Vice-Presidency is earnest and undisguised, and the fact does credit alike to their gratitude, their hopes, and their patron's wisdom.

But all their zeal in the cause is mere sham and shadow compared with the ardor and ernestness of the Republicans. They will not hear of any other Democratic candidate. Cleveland is the man of their hearts and their prayers.

If any Democrat like Governor Hill, Mr. Randall or Mr. Coleman should be selected, the Republican disappointment would be something sad to contemplate.—*New York Sun.*

Of course all Republican prefer Cleveland as the nominee of the Democratic party, for two reasons, first he will be the easiest man to defeat, secondly, he will do them and their party less harm if elected than any other Democrat. We plainly see Democrats are not so hopefully in love with Grover Cleveland to nominate. We hardly think the Republican party would make a nomination. Reform is in perfect accord with them on the leading issue between the two parties. Should the invincible David B Hill receive the nomination the Mugwumps, the independents and the Republicans will go to mourning the next twenty years. should he be nominated, victory, honor and glory will perch upon the Democratic standard. The principles of the party will come to the front and control in the councils of the party and the nation. Poor men will be respected, defended and shielded from the plunderers, thieves and robbers, and Democrats will be honored and preferred to Republicans, all things else being equal, in all cases. Should Cleveland be nominated he will be defeated and the Republican party will be intrusted in power for the next twenty years with all its damnable, corrupt practices. With David B. Hill as the leader and chief captain of the Democratic hosts in 1888, victory will be ours beyond all doubt. With Cleveland, defeat will be as certain as the rising and setting of the sun. There is a big effort being made by so-called Democrats to drive Jeffersonian Democrats like Zebulon Vance out of the party who do not gulp down Grover Cleveland and all his nonsense. Well everybody can swallow Cleveland and the negroes who feel so inclined, but we will take neither in ours.

THE GRIPS.

Oh, yes. That is so. We must all be true to the nominee. The man that bolts a convention or fails to support the nominee is a traitor and deserves the condemnation of all party men. This is familiar political learning and the common doctrine and practice of all political parties, and it is right. A man ought to be ostracized, anathematized and traitor to his party organization, his party conventions, his party's principles and his party's nominees. That is all admitted and no one but a crank or a lunatic will gainsay it. But what's all we see about the nominee who when elected does not stand by his party and its principles, but seeks, at the expense of the party that elected him, to establish a new party upon other principles and other foundations? What shall we say of the man, after he is elected, who ignores, ostracizes, and repudiates the men who supported him and elected him, and forms a combination and a conspiracy with the enemies of his party against his former friends? Does any one expect or think that his former friends will or ought to stand by him right or wrong? It is bad enough to have to support and sustain any enemy when he is honest, just and right but it seems to us more than ought to be expected, it is a little more than a fellow's gall throws up his hat and hollo hizza for a fellow who has abandoned every principle upon which he was elected, and has proved a traitor to his party and its principles and united his destiny with a common enemy and with a new and heretofore unknown factor in the politics of this country. It is a historical fact, boldly published to the world, that fewer changes have been made under the present administration than any first so-called Democratic administration within the last twenty-five years, than took place under each Republican administration in every four years when it became its own successor. Mr. Lincoln turned out nearly all of the old Buchanan Democrats; Mr. Johnson turned out or tried to turn out all Lincoln Republicans. Mr. Grant made a clean sweep, and should by his supporters like a rock until Mr. Hayes, though not elected, but allowed through the fatality and exigencies of the Democratic House to get in as President turned the rascals out and turned his rascals in. Garfield did the same, and after his death by assassination Mr. Arthur who succeeded him as the head of the Republican nation, made more changes than the present administration. Now who is satisfied with the changes that have been made and with the present administration, and wants the President to be his own successor? First and foremost the Mugwumps, the disappointed, disgruntled Republicans who had never been recognized or taken in full fellowship by the official division of the Republican party. Yes these fellows are greatly rejoiced. They have gotten office under him, and in his administration; and they have at their beck and call the office seekers in the White House, generally. The Republican party is pleased with the administration, because it retains a large number of their Republican friends in office, and gives great dissatisfaction to a large element of the Democratic party, and calls great to demoralize, disintegrate and disorganize the Democratic party, a thing that must be done before the Republicans party can ever step up to power again in this country. Of course they are rejoiced. Why not sling the mugwumps and beat the tambourine and sound the huzza call? Does not Mr. Cleveland show more and is he not doing more, as the head of the Democracy, to defeat the party and bring its principles and traditions in disrepute than any other fifty thousand men in the United States could possibly do? Why no? They care not which party is in power provided they are not disturbed; and of course they are gratified to have one of their number at the head of the nation, for they stand a good chance to get that which they never stood any chance to get before. The National banks are pleased because Mr Cleveland and his cabinet are the strongest friends those institutions ever had on this continent. Mr Bayard has always been a pet of the National banks and the National banks have always been the special pets of Mr. Bayard. Of course they have chuckled and laughed themselves almost into spasms. The gold bugs and monometalic fellows are happy. Why not. Has not Mr. Cleveland and his secretary done all in their power since the day of his inauguration to demonetize and disgrace silver and make it an article of trade or a commodity in the markets of the country? Have they both not done all in their power to build up the creditor class at the expense of the debtor class? Have they not done all in their power to decrease the value of property in this country and enhance the value of gold? We should smile, if they were not happy. And of course the great moneyed and business class of people in the large cities are satisfied with Cleveland, just as they were satisfied with Grant. They all want a strong government, and if they had the power would drive Democracy from this continent. They don't believe in changes. They want a government strong enough and a man at the head of that government with bulldog will power enough to protect them under all circumstances and at all hazards in their race for money and power. It seems to us that the Republican party is much better pleased with Cleveland than the Democratic party. We know that, if a Republican President had taken the position of Cleveland on silver, he would have been denounced from ocean to ocean by the press and the people. All we can say if Mr. Cleveland is right we can't so see it. We don't know how to be other than a Democrat, but we don't know how to support Cleveland. We shall have to take lessons under a mugwump.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT.

We have magnetic lights, caleine lights, red lights, blue lights, green lights, electric lights and all kind of lights in the physical and scientific world, and we have the same in the political and religious worlds. We have in the political world all kinds of lights varying between the white and black. But of all the lights, beware of these deception, misleading, decoy lights that fill the political heavens in this age and generation. The robber or murderer hangs out the red or blue light, the engineer sees it, it tells him there is danger ahead, he stops his train, and the passengers are at the mercy of the band of cut throats, who decoyed the engineer into their trap, by pretending to be his friends.

Be guided always by such lights as David B. Hill, John G. Carlisle, Zeb Vance, Allen G. Thurman, and you will never be deceived or led into a downfall.

ENTERSTATE COMMERCE.

The Inter-State Commerce law seems to puzzle the brains of our most thorough lawyers. Judge Cooley, if any man, on this continent, can grapple the law and harmonize its conflicting ideas; but we don't think it belongs to him to execute the law, nor do it be to the railroads. He is not and is not supposed to be in favor of the railroads, but he is not in favor of enforcing the spirit of our form of government. Then it is impossible to conceive of an act that would be unconstitutional. The Federal government can say that a railroad shall charge one price for hauling freights, and another railroad shall charge another price for the same amount of work; but some government can say that a man shall work a certain number of hands at a certain price on his farm, and that another man shall work a different number of hands on his farm at entirely a different price. If this law stands it seems to us that the liberties of the American people are gone. Every man, woman and child between the seas ought to curse the law and its authors.

We fear and tremble for the liberties of the people with such a law on the statute books, sanction by a second Democratic administration and approved by a second Democratic President. If one unconstitutional law can be enforced, another and another can, and away goes the rights and liberty of the people. We laughingly joke, if the President would call an extra session of Congress and urge its repeal, also the reduction of the revenues and the disposition of the surplus in the Treasury, it seems to us his duty is plain and clear, but he may not see it in that light. At all events the passage of such a law and its approval by the President, was a great and dreadful calamity to the people.

VANCE.

There is an effort being made to drive Vance out of the party because he has opinions of his own and expresses them. We are startled and shocked at the tone of an editorial in the *Tobacco Plant*. It goes for Senator Vance with gloves off. Although the only sin the great senator has commited, is his failure to clap Cleveland on his shoulder, and says he endorses his civil service humbug, the *Plant* is trying to drive the senator out of the party. We would like to know who is the keeper of Vance's conscience and the judge of his Democracy. Has it come to this that the grandest, noblest, greatest, and purest man in the State must boot lick, eat dirt, crawl in slime and renounce his Democracy as he has believed and practiced it all his life, or be kicked out of the party by a beardless village editor?

We don't mind being kicked out of the party ourself, provided the man or set of men can be found strong enough to do the kicking, but we do protest against the kicking of a gentleman out who came in as an invited guest, and put his shoulder to the old Democratic chariot, which we found stuck in the mud, and did more than any other one man in the State, yes more than any other hundred men in the state to push that grand old vehicle out of the mire, upon the mountain top of success and victory. Has it come to this that a man can not be honest and express his truest convictions on political matters without being discommoded and kicked out of the party to which he belongs, and for which he has labored in season and out of season for best days of his life. It really seems that Cleveland's hangers, bowers and strokers have caught the spirit of their master. They are determined to rule or ruin. All must bow to his and their decrees, or bite the dust. The party lash must be applied by the ringmasters, and if submission does not follow, decapitation will. Go it, gentlemen, if you think your holt is not too rank, and there is no danger of running against a snag, But take care that you don't do more harm than good, by that intolerant domineering overbearing spirit. You can drive a mule and a negro, but remember all white men don't drive, and remember always that white men who served through the late war for principle and principles's sake only, dont drive worth a cent.

We suppose some civil service reformer want Senator Vance's place, and that civil service reformer does not live more than three thousand miles from the country village of Durham. Straws show which may the wind blows, but sometimes it blows in the wrong direction when least expected. The *Plant* is not the only journal that has posted its sentinels and fired its first shot. Better reserve your fire until the enemy gets nearer.

This is a mighty uncertain country to be shooting in, where the woods are full of bushwhackers, and they don't care much whether they shoot friend or foe. And this is so especially now since both armies wear the same uniform, and bear the same banner, with the same inscription inscribed on both. However the game you are shooting at is so large that you can't fail to strike him, but you may find some difficulty because of the caliber of the gun and the weakness of the ammunition.

At all events as we are not agreed among ourselves, we think we had better agree to disagree, and let each one exercise that intellectual and given right to think and express his thoughts, without being disturbed or insulted.

WHAT THE ENDORSEMENT MEANT.

To honest and mystified minds, unable to understand how the Democratic State Convention of Kentucky could at the same time condemn the principle of non-partisan appointments and endorse the Administration, we commend a closer examination of the way that resolution was finally adopted.

It was proposed by Lieut-Gov. James A. McKenzie for adoption without the formality of an introduction to a Committee on Resolutions, who in reply to Mr. Taulbee's opposition Mr. McKenzie said plainly and plumply thus:

"It was not my purpose, in offering this resolution, to endorse the policy of the President on the civil service question. I thank God that as a member of Congress I had the privilege of voting against that bill. But I want to endorse the honesty, integrity, fearlessness and patriotism that the first Democratic President we have had for twenty-seven years has shown."—New York Sun.

The hardest slam yet given Cleveland, the civil service fraud and tool of the bondholders and gold kings, was given by John G. Carlisle and the Kentucky State convention last week. The convention endorsed his honesty, firmness and courage. This every Republican and Democrat between the oceans does. We have never heard Cleveland charged with being a thief, or of being timid, or lacking in courage. But this Kentucky body of Democrats expressed itself squarely against the mugwump civil service reform, and against the financial policy of Grover Cleveland. Now let the *Tobacco Plant* and those who agree with it, read John G. Carlisle and this Democratic convention out of the party They deserve to be booed right out; such presumption, impertinence and audacity ought and must be rebuked. No man or body of men have a right to be Democratic, or express Democratic ideas, or advocate Democratic principle during Grover Cleveland's administration, If they do, they deserve political death. A man who will dare to differ with King Grover, ought and must die.

The signs of the times point inevitably to the nomination of President Cleveland in 1888, and our friend Capt. Kitchin might just as well get to the front at once. The opposition to the President by Democrats has generally arisen out of his determination to enforce the civil service law.—New Berne *Journal*.

Yes, he may be nominated. And he may not be. If newspaper gas, mush and lying can succeed he will be the nominee. If his office-holders and his heelers and clackers can have their will, he will be nominated. It will be found much easier to nominate him on paper, than as a Democratic convention. If Democratic principles are recognized, and the success of the party is considered he will never be nominated. He will never be nominated by a Democratic convention. He may be by a mug convention, call it civil reform convention, but he will never receive the support or vote of the Democrat, if he is nominated please count us out for a period. We shall take a rest. We are too zealously wedded to Democratic principles to vote for any man who is not a Democrat in principle as well as in name. No my dear brother, there is one man in North Carolina who will never vote for a mugwump, and that man is unsophisticated enough to think he is a Democrat. We don't expect to eat any crow nor will we take back anything we have said, nor will we be kicked out of the party. If Cleveland should be nominated, the party will suffer a Waterloo defeat, notwithstanding the newspapers to the contrary.

Death of J. L. Dunn.

Death again on his pale horse, sword in hand has visited our village and cut down in the prime of life our friend and brother J. L. Dunn. After six weeks of prostration and intense suffering the reaping angel relieved him of all that was earthly and took his spirit home with God and the angels. For six weeks he was as helpless as a child as meek as a lamb and submissive to the will of his Master. His spirit crossed the river of death at twenty minutes to one o'clock on Monday morning the 9th of May, and is now at rest and in the shade of the walls of the New Jerusalem in sweet communion with that Savior with whom he shook hands on his dying couch, in the spirit, but a few days before his departure, awaiting the arrival of loved ones left behind, that he might [illegible] the pearly gates of the New Jerusalem. He was never a soldier and never grew into hostility with the system of man. He was a gentle boy at home. Southern to the heart, and he possessed this [illegible] and chivalrous and noble. For years before death he was a proof of the cleansing power of the blood of Christ and a consistent member of the Baptist Church. Truly death is no respecter of persons. Mounted upon his pale wings, with his pointed, [illegible] flaming sword in his mouth, he cuts alike the cottage and the palace. The great and the small, the young and the old fall helpless, bleeding, crushed at his coming. His orders

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STATE OF N. CAROLINA, }
HALIFAX COUNTY. }

JOHN A. MOORE, }
W. H. DAY, }
Plffs }
vs
M. A. MERRITT, }
Deft. }

To M. A. Merritt, the defendant above named:

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Superior Court of Halifax County, N. C., by deed of assignment executed by you to W. H. Day, a copy of which is attached to the complaint in the above entitled action, and you are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Halifax County, N. C., on Monday after the 1st Monday in September, 1887, and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs, or the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This the 26th of April 1887.

JOHN T. GREGORY,
Clerk Sup'r Court.

Advertise In the DEMOCRAT.