



REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
OLYSSES S. GRANT
Of Illinois.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
HENRY WILSON,
Of Massachusetts.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE:
MARCUS ERWIN, of Buncombe.
SAMUEL F. PHILLIPS, of Wake.

THE NEW CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

- 1. Edward Hanson, of Tyrrell.
- 2. William F. Loftin, of Lenoir.
- 3. Thomas M. Argo, of Orange.
- 4. Henry Walser, of Davidson.
- 5. William S. Bynum, of Lincoln.
- 6. James G. Ramsey, of Rowan.
- 7. James M. Justice, of Rutherford.

KEEP BEFORE THE PEOPLE!

It is urged by the Democratic organs that the law is to be enforced in State and municipal elections. This is done to make it more obnoxious, if that be possible, to their party. But, unfortunately, this is an error. The law applies only to Presidential and Congressional elections, though we heartily wish it could be made to apply to all others.—N. Y. Tribune.

When the rebellious traitors are overwhelmed in the field, and scattered like leaves before an angry wind, it must not be to return to peaceful and contented homes. THEY MUST FIND POVERTY AT THEIR FIRESIDES, AND SEE PRIVATION IN THE ANXIOUS EYES OF MOTHERS AND THE SAGS OF CHILDREN.—HORACE GREELEY, Tribune, May 1st, 1861.

"I hold our Government to be the duty of protecting our citizens from fraud, and from the violation of the laws for the punishment of the same. It is the duty of the Government to do it, and if it does not, it is the duty of the citizen to do it. I therefore on every proper occasion denounce and justly so denounce it. I hold it especially desirable for the South; and if it does not prove strong enough to effect its purpose, I hope it will be made stronger and stronger."

An infamous article, with the above title appeared in the Raleigh Standard, in 1868, which was immediately repudiated by the proprietors of the paper, and the writer discharged. Although this was done immediately and the article denounced by every Republican paper in the State, several Democratic papers keep extracts of this article standing at the head of their editorial columns. We are reliable informed that the writer of this article is one of the editors of the New York Tribune, now the leading Greeley organ of the United States.

"I have listened with unmitigated horror to some of the testimony which has been brought before you. The outrages proved are shocking to humanity; they admit of neither excuse or justification; they violate every obligation which law and nature impose upon men; they show that the parties engaged were brutish, insensible to the obligations of humanity and religion. The day will come, however, if it has not already arrived, when they will deeply lament it. Even if justice shall not overtake them, there is one tribunal from which there is no hope. It is their own judgment—that tribunal which sits in the breast of every living man—that small, still voice that thrills through the heart—the soul of the mind, and as it speaks, gives happiness or torture—the voice of conscience, the voice of God. If it has not already spoken to them in tones which have startled them to the enormity of their conduct, I trust, in the mercy of Heaven, that that voice will speak before they shall be called above to account for the transactions of this world. That it will so speak to make them penitent, and that trusting in the dispensations of Heaven, whose justice is dispensed with mercy, when they shall be brought before the bar of their great tribunal, so to speak, that innumerable tribunal, there will be found in the just of their penitence, or in their precious lives, some grounds upon which God may say PARDON."—Speech of Hon. Heccher Johnson, in Ku Klux trials, December 18th.

Mr. Sumner in a New Role.
Mr. Charles Sumner having become ill, has left America for the congenial health giving clime across the Atlantic. When a shattered man, ruined in health, sought the medical science of France to relieve him from the effects of an attack by a member of the Democratic party, who would have dreamed that he would ever be the nominee of that same party? Yet this strange position, is now before us. The Democratic party has nominated Charles Sumner for Governor of Massachusetts! Sumner the abolitionist; Sumner the father of the civil rights bill; Sumner the man who prevented Congress from passing a General Amnesty Act for over two years; Sumner the much abused, whose inner life and most sacred ties have been

rudely and cruelly exposed to public gaze by his present allies! And now they are shouting for him!

Of all the gyrations and tricks to obtain a little power and control a few offices, we ever saw, this is certainly the most stupendous. Senator Wilson said that a "mean Yankee was the meanest man on the face of the earth," and he might have added, that the meanest of them acted with the Democratic party. Hence they have always lauded the South and abused our Northern soldiers during the late war. They are the class of men who, too cowardly to come south and fight for the cause they espoused, stayed at home to shoot braver men in the back. Copperheads! They were and are the most despicable race of men on the face of the earth, and now, in hopes of gain, they are throwing up their hats for Mr. Sumner and advocating his election. Right here the question naturally arises, who has changed? Have these men all come up to the wonderful platform SUMNER has advocated for the past seven years, of utter hostility to the late "rebels," the disfranchisement of whites, and the "civil rights" of the blacks, or has he degenerated to the groveling level of his new constituents? Who can tell? What secret bargain has been made? Always an extremist, we believe he has, like others of that ilk, repudiated the record of a brilliant life, and is willing to become the leader of the party which has always distrusted and maligned him.

Mr. SUMNER has been honored and revered for many years by the men he would now betray, but fortunately his constituents are too enlightened to be deceived by such false demonstration. He will follow the footsteps of the immaculate Deolittle, and be unhonored and unsung among the people who have given him the high positions he has occupied for a quarter of a century.

Contesting the Election.
Capt S. A. Ashe, member of the House of Representatives, session 1872-'73, from New Hanover county, who resigned and delivered a farewell address to his constituents, which left an impression that will hardly be effaced in this century, has written Judge Merrimon a letter, under date of the 12th inst., asking the Judge to "rise and explain." Whereupon the Judge gives his views at large: "He will contest." "He won't contest." "Thinks he may, &c., &c."

We have had very little to say on the subject of the late election, because we are so used to hear the cry of "fraud," "fraud," whenever the democracy are beaten, that we pay no attention to it in these days. We believe there were frauds upon the part of Democrats, that reduced Gov. Caldwell's majority from 8,600 to 3,100, and we believe they can be proved. We do not object to a fair investigation; we prefer it. If the Republican party does not come out of it with a largely increased majority then we shall be mistaken.

The fact is, Judge Merrimon is in the way. He is the candidate of a large number of members of the next General Assembly for United States Senator, while Gov. Vance expects it and needs it. Smart politicians are seeking in some way to get Merrimon out of Vance's way, so they raise the cry, contest. After the General Assembly elects Vance, no more will be heard about contesting. We regret to think that the Democracy will then drop the subject.

Democrats you were fairly beaten. Be men enough to acknowledge it and not go round whining about fraud. It is like the devil rebuking sin. It won't wash. In November we shall carry North Carolina for Grant and Wilson by 10,000 and we hope for 20,000 majority then you will cry "more fraud!" and again will your voices be raised for contesting. We know you, we appreciate your talents as contestants, but, unfortunately we are too many.

GEN. BANKS is happy. He has made a speech in the Massachusetts democratic convention, and says he is "glad and proud to again stand in a democratic convention." Years ago, before he showed his unfitness for a military life, he was our beau ideal of a man. Noble, fearless, and self made, his career was one of which any man might well be proud; but his sun has grazed yest with his unsuccessful military achievements. He is happy to be again with the democrats, and we are happy to have him there. His success, like his Shenandoah and Red River campaigns will be on the wrong side.

At a Demo-Liberal Convention in Connecticut, Judge C. J. McCurdy, of the Supreme Court, was the permanent President. Bring out the *Scintilla*'s groans over the soiled ermine and a corrupt judiciary. Awful! awful!

The Madison (Ga.) Bulletin, which has had the name of Greeley and Brown at its head, hauls them down and puts up Charles O'Connor.

The New York Herald, which generally gives a plain and impartial statement of the affairs of the country, without supporting either candidate, gives us its views on the Maine election in a lengthy article which will have great weight. We print a few extracts. The Herald says: "The result of the Maine election has verified our prediction of yesterday. The State has declared for the Republican candidates by one of its accustomed majorities, and has united with Vermont in testifying that the Liberal secession from the Republican ranks has not affected the strength of the party in the New England States in any perceptible degree. In 1868, in the State election immediately preceding the Presidential vote, the Republican majority in Maine was twenty thousand four hundred, and upon this foundation a majority of twenty-eight thousand was built up for General Grant. This year it is estimated that the majority for the Republican Government yesterday's vote has reached about fifteen thousand, and this of course secures the seven electoral votes of the State again for the Republican President. The vote is the more significant since the case was argued with considerable force and earnestness by the counsel for the losing side, and lively hopes were excited of a more favorable finding."

The practical lesson of the Maine election is to teach the opposition that their efforts to take any of these States from General Grant will be unsuccessful. It is now as certain as any future event can be that Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island will cast their electoral votes for the Republican candidate. In Massachusetts there will no doubt be a material falling off in the Republican strength, for Banks and Sumner will carry with them a large number of the Republicans; but, unfortunately, in that State the majority to overcome reaches seventy seven thousand. However gallantly the seceders may fight, they can never hope to break down this enormous figure; and if General Grant receives the thirteen votes of the State it is immaterial whether he secures them by one hundred majority or by one hundred thousand. Connecticut alone remains as disputable ground and even there the chances appear to be that the State will be found in November in the same position it occupied in 1868, when it declared for Grant by three thousand majority. We have thus got something tangible at last to lay hold of in this singular Presidential scramble, for we find that there is no defection in New England sufficient to wipe out the Republican majorities of 1868, and that all those electoral votes may be scored as tolerably certain for Grant. We have also seen enough to convince any reasonable mind that the negro vote will be cast solidly on the Republican side, and that Sambo North and Sambo South will adhere to the blue coat and brass buttons to which they religiously believe their race owes its freedom. From this we may fairly conclude that the administration will also secure the Southern States in which the colored voters predominate or form a large percentage of the population, such as South Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Florida, Georgia, Alabama and Virginia, thus leaving the battle to be fought mainly in the Middle and Western States.

At all events, what is already known is sufficient to show that the opposition have a hard task before them; for if we are to concede that General Grant goes into the race with thirty-two New England votes, excluding Connecticut, and fifty-four Southern votes, not reckoning Virginia, in his favor, we give him a start that carries him more than half way to the winning post.

In the meantime outside the politicians, the people appear to be making up their minds to suffer our national affairs to go on the next four years without change, and the financial and commercial interests of the country apparently shrink from the extreme experiment of turning over the administration to Greeley, with a double headed party at his back, whose members would, probably, be dragging him in opposite directions in the event of his success. It is possible that all this may yet change, for this is an extraordinary and wonderful campaign. It may be that Pennsylvania and Indiana may yet lead in a mighty political revolution; that the Democratic party may yet throw off its lethargy, and enter vigorously upon the work of the campaign; that a change may either come over the careful financial mind; that men may deem it prudent by a change of administration to secure a thorough overhauling of the important departments which have remained for four years as close corporations, and may think it wise to set new officers to discover whether our gold balances are correct, our securities

actually in hand and our currency issue free from fraud. All this is possible, although at present, judging facts as they are, that the States which voted for General Grant in 1868 will all, or nearly all, vote for him in 1872, and that there will be no more change in Indiana, Pennsylvania, Ohio, &c., in October than there has been in Vermont and Maine in September."

The enthusiasm for the sage of Chappaqua is oozing out so rapidly, we begin to look for a reaction and the overwork of the philosopher. As the State elections progress, and our Democratic brethren see there is no defection in our ranks, their disgust at the position they have placed themselves in swallowing the Cincinnati nominee, will sicken them so completely that a spasmodic throwing up, or a passive indifference to things of this life, will permit the election to go by default in November. We rather expect the former will be the result. As the defeat of Mr. Greeley seems to be a foregone conclusion, we are inclined to believe, as this is a wonderful campaign, that the Democracy will become tired of their leader and select a man more in accordance with the wishes of their voting population, and form a party with some show of principle beside the A. T. B. Grant policy. We hope, however, that they will cling to the "good-old Horace" to the bitter end, and after their overwhelming defeat they will have to form a new party, with new aims and a brand new platform. Of one thing our opponents should be aware, especially in this State, and that is, this rapidly changing front will not win the battle; and perhaps, on the whole, they had better cling to the white coated sage and shout for him! How they can do it we do not pretend to understand, nor do we care; we are confident of victory, no matter what new aspect our opponents may assume, and therefore look upon their stratagems with indifference. The old and once famous Democratic party is in the hands of politicians. If they continue to say shout for Greeley, the party will so shout; but if, on the other hand, they should decide to drop him, in one week every Democratic paper in the country will haul up the name of the new candidate, with a grand flourish of trumpets. However, as the Republican party can beat any man they put up, we have no anxiety about their doings.

The New York Times says of the Maine elections: "And now for Maine," shouted the Greeleyite organs after their faction had been beaten in North Carolina. They have now heard from Maine, and we hope they like it. In the districts where Greeleyism was said to be strongest, the Republican vote yesterday was largest. Hale, for instance, who was said to be quite certain to meet defeat, has beaten his antagonist, Pike, by an overwhelming majority. Our majority in the State is not less than 16,000.

Not a Congressional District in the State gives less than 1,400 majority for the Republicans. Last year Hale's majority in the Fifth was only 1,200. This year after a desperate contest, made with the avowed intent of giving at least one example of "Liberal" strength, it is 2,500. Blaine's majority last year was only 2,800. This year it is 3,600. This shows that the Republican party is strongest on national issues. It is divided, if at all, only on minor matters. This fact makes the defeat of Greeley in Maine absolutely overwhelming.—Three years ago we had only 9,500 majority. Two years since we went lower, and had but 8,287. Last year we only got 10,707. This year, on the eve of election, the Democratic candidate reported to Augustus Schell that the Republicans did not expect over from 6,000 to 10,000, and could not get that unless a good many "Liberals" went back on their new allies. A great many, then, must have done so, for the Republican majority is at least double that looked for by Kimball.

The victory on the vote for Governor is more than equaled by the vote for the Legislature, which is a sure test of the real feeling of the people. Last year the Democrats had three Senators out of 31, and forty-two members of the Lower house out of one hundred and fifty-one. This year not a single Democratic Senator is elected, and only twenty-five representatives—a loss of twenty in all. These figures show far better than words can do the true drift of public opinion. They cannot be evaded or explained away.

Father Hyacinthe, who was married a short time since, spoke in these beautiful words about marriage: "I open humanity's book, the Bible; it commences with the history of the family from the cradles of Eden to the tents of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of all the pages of human records this is without controversy the sweetest and most sublime."

The Plain Truth.
The New York Herald, in its remarks upon the Demo-Liberal conventions, held at Syracuse, has struck the true reason for the now perfectly apparent failure of the liberal movement, when it stated that the politicians and office seekers, after the Baltimore nomination "regarding the prize as already within their grasp, they began to seek security for their own share of the spoils." To have maintained the show of enthusiasm which followed the democratic nomination of the sage of Chappaqua, it was necessary not only to keep the movement thoroughly organized, but it seems to us that common prudence would have at least suggested to the leaders to have farther attempted to keep the people deceived by holding in the many hungry individuals who by their over anxiety to secure their share of the spoils have shown the movement up in its true light, and this through their very greediness have happily diverted what must have been a dire calamity to the whole country. It reminds us of the battle of Fisher Hill, where Early, during the forenoon carried all before him, but by allowing his command to scatter for plunder, of which Sheridan took advantage he was most thoroughly routed in the afternoon.

We surrender much of our editorial space to-day to the remarks of our great New York dailies, that our people may see how the State elections are considered among the leading politicians, and the prospects of our party. It is almost needless to say that our chances for success are even better than they were in 1868 and that the crow-ating performance of our democratic brethren will avail them naught. 'Tis but a month ago, we heard leading democratic politicians claiming every New England State save Vermont for Greeley. And we even now learn that they expect to wipe out the big 16,000 majority in Maine within the next two months! They will be compelled to rise early to accomplish it. We hope our readers will carefully note the remarks taken from the Herald in this issue. They are indeed very significant.

The Philadelphia Press speaking of the Maine election says: "The triumph in Maine practically settles the Presidential question, and shows that there has been no general defection from the Republican ranks. The opposition based all their hopes upon such a decrease of the Republican majority of last year, or of four years ago, as would evidence that Grant's popularity had declined, and that the people were tired of the rule of the party. Such a victory for us would have been a virtual defeat. The dispatches tell a different story. The Republican unity, organization and enthusiasm that marked the splendid campaign of Speaker Blaine has won the most hotly contested battle of the year, and the one whose result was the most eagerly awaited by the country.—A like firmness, courage and organization will win everywhere."

A Story of Uncle Abe.
With a moral, is told in a late issue of the Jewish Messenger, of New York city, by its correspondent in this city.—It is told in connection with some remarks about the annoyances of the Presidential question. After congratulating the Messenger upon the fact that it has kept aloof from heated political discussion, and rejoicing that the Jews appreciate the present efforts of the President to administer the Government correctly, the writer remarks that it is impossible to prevent deception being practiced sometimes in connection with appointments. He goes on to say: All Presidents have been subjected to the same annoyance, more or less. Mr. Lincoln particularly so, as the following story, as told the writer by our good "Father Abraham" himself, will illustrate.

"When I first entered upon my duties as President," said Mr. Lincoln, grasping our arm in his peculiar way, with one of his long, bony hands, while he ran his finger through and brushed back his shaggy black hair, "I fully made up my mind to appoint to office those only who I knew to be honest and who had suitable ability. In any event honesty should be the prerequisite, as the lack of a little ability might be easily made up by an honest man endeavoring to do his whole duty conscientiously. While this resolve was fresh upon me there came to visit me a very old friend, a Baptist minister, who had traveled so fast that he had not yet shaken the Illinois real estate off his capacious boots.

"Why, what brings you here, Mr. Shoffe" (which was not his name, but it will do just as well.)
"Well," he replied I came down here, firstly to see you and get an old fashioned shake of the hand; and secondly to say that the folks of my congregation are so poor that they can hardly afford me a decent living, and I thought may be you could give me some sort of an office that would pay me better.

"Certainly, I answered, quickly, for I knew he was an honest man, and I was looking for stock of that kind. 'Have

you in view any particular office?"
"No," said the Rev. Mr. Shoffe, complacently; "I would not know what to select if you were to hand me a list to choose from."

"Nor I want to give you; but I will tell you who will help you out. You know Colonel Chootsper, of your county. He is now on duty in the Treasury Department. Go and see him; he is a man of resources, and will get you out of your difficulty. Come back to-morrow and report."

"The next day, according to promise, Shoffe 'put in an appearance,' and said that the Colonel had recommended him to apply for a certain position in the Revenue Department.
"What is the salary?" said I, while signing in a mechanical way a pile of commissions.
"Two thousand dollars a year."

"Well, do you think that enough I may be able to do better for you, for I knew he was an honest man, and thought he might just as well as not get a place where he could earn more money."
"Oh, plenty Uncle Abe, for that is more than double the amount I've been earning for years past."

"Now I began to think," said our martyr President, "that I would have to force him into a place paying a larger salary, and where the Government would have a corresponding return for his valuable services, for I was more than ever—if that were possible—convinced that he was an honest man; but I finally concluded to give him his own way, and he was appointed accordingly. Off he went rejoicing, but I felt rather mean at my one-horse gift to my good, honest, reverend friend.

"Three years elapsed, and the anxieties attending the war had completely driven from my mind, for the time being, the incident just related, when my messenger brought me in a card, bearing the familiar name, 'Rev. Adam Shoffe,' and immediately there flashed across my mind all the circumstances attending my appointing him to office. I directed him to be shown in, and in walked, with creaky boots, one of the best and finest dressed men I had seen in many a day. I recognized his countenance at a glance, but it was his marvelous clothes that troubled me. They sat easily enough upon his body, but somehow or other they did not set so easy upon my mind, but wherefore I could not for the life of me tell, if I had tried, which I didn't.

"Good morning, Mr. President,"—no longer "Uncle Abe," as before, said he, in a sort of grandiloquent manner, "I hope you are well and getting on nicely."
"Oh, yes," said I, "we poor folks eke out a living after a fashion," intending to give him the bit in his mouth, for I knew what an honest man he was—and how much—I couldn't tell then exactly how much, for I had lost the run of him—we were introduced to him.

"Mr. President, I've come to resign my office."
"Feeling somewhat as though I had been struck by lightning, I managed to exclaim, 'Indeed!'"
"Yes, I feel that there are many others deserving of the place, and that it is my duty to make way for them."

"Was there ever such an honest man as that?" said I to myself, chucking over my own stupidity of the clothes surprise. "But," said I, aloud, "I'm afraid you are not considering yourself, friend Shoffe, and that when you go back to preaching you will be as hard up as when you came here three years ago. Hadn't you better hold on a little longer, say a year more, and let us both go out of office together?"
"No, thank you. I'm going to Europe during that time, but hope to see you here, as President, when I return, and after a few more kind expressions, off went the Rev. Shoffe.

"About a month after, one of the reverend gentlemen's neighbors paid me a visit, and among other things remarked casually that I had 'done a pretty good thing for Shoffe.'"
"Yes," I replied, "I gave him a \$2,000 a year position for three years."
"Besides the balance," added my visitor. "Why, if he is worth a cent, he is worth to day \$200,000, and I can prove it if necessary."

"What could the idiot mean! To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, I sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$6,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000—but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"
"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of Shoffe's left, but the mischief of it is it is hard finding them out, and they are not considerably enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shoffe."
So it is under every administration, and it is the duty of all good citizens to assist the Government to ferret out the plunderers. We are making fair progress in getting rid of these banditti, and begin to luxuriate in a comparatively pure moral atmosphere.

SEMI-OCCASIONAL.
Washington, D. C., Sept. 2, 1872.

THE MAINE ELECTION, in its general and specific results, proves that the Liberal Republicans, as reinforcements to the Democratic party, are an unknown quantity in Maine which signifies nothing, and, coupled with the verdict of Vermont, the judgment of Maine means that in New England the lines of the Administration party remains unbroken. In October, from Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Nebraska and Iowa, we shall hear something in the way of election returns which taken altogether, will pretty clearly foreshadow the issue of the great national field day between Grant and Greeley, and, from present indications, October will maintain the political music of September. Moral.—Political revolutions in this country cannot be manufactured to order.—N. Y. Herald.