NEW ERA.

VOL. 4. SHELBY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1888. NO. 25.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. CABANISS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
And United States Commissioner,
SHELBY, N. C.

PRACTICES in the courts of Cleveland and Rutherford counties. Office on West Warren street. 28-tf.

B. Frank Wood,
Attorney at Law.
SHELBY, N. C.

COMMISSIONER of Deeds for South Carolina. 11-tf

WATT ELLIOTT,
Fashionable Barber and Hair-Dresser,
SHELBY, N. C.,

HAVING secured an expert assistant, is prepared to do all tonsorial work in first-class style. He has moved into his new shop in the Bostic Building on the north-west corner of Marion and LaFayette streets. 1-tf.

Babington, Roberts & Co.,
Printers and Wholesale and Retail Stationers,
Are now carrying the largest stock of STATIONERY, WRAPPING PAPER, PAPER BAGS, TWINES, &c, of any house in this section of country.
SHCOOL BOOKS A SPECIALTY.

Call and see them or send for prices and samples.
☞Office and Salesrooms Marion St., SHELBY, N. C.
42-tf.

Shelby Foundry
—AND—
Machine Shops,
B. B. BABINGTON, Proprietor.

CANE MILLS, PLOWS and Castings of all kinds. When in need of anything in that line, give me a call. 16.

LIVERY STABLE,
—CONNECTED WITH THE—
GUTHRIE HOUSE.

Good Horses and Vehicles at reasonable prices. Call on us before you make engagements with other parties.
☞ Wagons, Buggies and Road Carts for sale.
TOMS, CARPENTER & HICKS,
20-6. Rutherfordton, N. C.

A FRESH LOT
—OF FINE—
Buggies and Phætons
Just received at
BOSTIC BROS. & WRIGHT'S
Warehouse. Call at once and make a selection of the
FINEST LOT
Ever brought to Shelby. 7.

NOTICE!

I will sell my plantation, one and a half miles east of Cherryville, Gaston county, N.C., said plantation containing one hundred and seven acres and a half, described as follows:
25 Acres Wood Land,
25 Acres Bottom Land, a big state of cultivation, and
57½ Acres Upland, in high state of cultivation,
300 Fruit Trees, 2 years old, consisting of apples, peaches, pears and grapes, all of Greensboro's choicest varieties.
This property is improved by a two-story brick dwelling containing six rooms, fire place in every room, designed upon the best plans for taste and beauty, good well furnishing good freestone water in the yard, good spring near, outbuildings a perfect completion to the dwelling. A good two room tenant house is on the plantation.
Any one wanting to purchase a good plantation or a beautiful home in a good neighborhood and a healthy location will find it to their interest to communicate with or come to see me before buying.
Respectfully,
J. A. PASOUR,
15. Cherryville, N. C.

HOTELS.

Commercial Hotel,
SHELBY, N. C.,
J. W. KERR, Proprietor.

THE best furnished and best kept Hotel in the Western part of the State. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Public patronage solicited.
At the beginning of the year the Commercial changed hands, and with the new management the house has been refitted and furnished anew. No effort will be spared to maintain its well-desered reputation. Rooms newly carpeted and neatly furnished. Best servant attendance. Table fare first-class. 4-1-8-tf.

Central Hotel,
W. E. RYBURN, Proprietor,
SHELBY, N. C.

THE Largest and most costly building in Shelby. Beautifully located. First-class fare. Polite servants. Large and well lighted rooms. Well arranged office and sample rooms. Telegraph office in building. Omnibus and porter meet every train. 35-tf.

THE BANNER CLASS.

[The following lines were written to associate the names of the class of '88 at Col. Folk's law school, and respectfully dedicated to them. Messrs. Finley and Anthony were firm friends, room and classmates. They called one evening on Misses B. and L. Accidentally Mr. Anthony was thrown with Miss B. on whom Mr. Finley had called, and vice versa. The parties were in their happiest moods and the evening passed unusually pleasantly to all. Next morning Miss B. ("Cleopatra") humorously addressed these lines to Mr. Finley.]

With prophetic eye, coming statesmen I see;
If these are the buds, what will the flowers be?

A mutual disappointment, at our meeting last,
Claimed us for its victims, and held us fast;
The social hours stole by at their own rapid rate,
In the interim we were cheated of a nice tete-a-tete.
But time once flown, is gone! is past!
Can we reclaim moments dropped into the Vast?
I'm in Cline Ed to think something went very wrong,
That prompted impromptu this ill-measured song—
Thoughts shut in, like bales unopened to sun
Tho' no goal to be reached, no race to be run,
Is enough to Hackett all, and cause
Our fancy that's pluming to cautiously pause
And hover trembling, in mid-air, afraid to ascend
Fearing, should it mount higher 'twould be rough to descend.
But Finley, my friend in sacred phrase,
"Be of good comfort," we'll amend our ways,
With undaunted energy keep even pace,
We may yet be victorious at the close of the race.
At least, the embodiment of good nature, we
Will endeavor the sunny side only to see!
We do not get Justice, not even a thank
For intentions good, reap for full ear the Schenck!
We are told that in love and war "all things are fair"
Which by rule of a Mason left to compass and square
Are perfectly right, which would be wrong, elsewhere
We marked Anthony prove, this adage of old,
Whose Cleopatra was dearer than your friendship of gold.
In the great book of life on its pages enrolled
Among the names of the millions gone up, but untold—
Above the "Star"* that now beams on our River's green banks,
Whose rays shine benignly in "Hotel de la Cranks"—
Above the far height where the Martin does soar
Who as Spring terms come round may return o'er and o'er,
To the harangue of the court room of busy bustling Lenoir,
Or back to the Valley of the clear Yadkin's roar
To pay court to his lady love, as he was wont to of yore—
Near Holland, or elsewhere in this happy world
Under sun that is shining, is there boy, or girl
Of peasant or gentry, rich, poor, low man or Hyman,
Who from sentiment's cause, is not destined to sigh, man?
If there is, we're exceptions to general rule,
We'll permit it a short spell while young and at School,
Of Law, on experience or love—what you will,
But its effects are all hazardous and soon they would kill!

*To the class, Mr. Starbuck, of Winston, was "our little star." Hotel de la Crank on the bank of the river was his office.—*Lenoir Topic.*

If you want to be healthy, you must eat regularly, as meat to-dry will not serve you for to-morrow. To be well and hearty eat at every meal time—to be prosperous in business, advertise regularly. Stop the one and you starve and die. Stop the other and your business takes consumption and dies also. Spasmodic advertising is like having a "feast and a famine"—more famine than feast as a rule—and is never satisfactory. To take out your card in dull times is like killing your horse because he is a little lame. It is in dull times the most advertising should be done and it is in dull times that advertising is the most effective, all more notice is taken of printers' ink then at any other time.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Mark this. The total vote of Maine this year is 1,500 more than it was in 1884 when Blaine was the Presidential candidate, and yet the official vote this year shows 1,320 less Republican plurality than there was in 1884.—*New Berne Journal.*

Wanted—A stump speaker with the best of stories. Col. Dockery need not a pply.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

MRS. CLEVELAND.

A Kindness Shown a Worthy Daughter of Old Burke by the Wife of Our Chief Magistrate.

The following incident in truly illustrative of the character of Mrs. Cleveland, the wife of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States:

Very near to the summer home of the President, in Georgetown, lives the rector of St. Alban's Episcopal church, whose wife is a daughter of a citizen of the good old county of Burke. She was born and raised in this county, her young womanhood, and a good many of the years of her married life were spent with us, her worthy husband being at that time rector of the Episcopal church in Morganton.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland, during their stay at their home in Georgetown, attended St. Alban's church, and thus became acquainted with the rector and his good wife.

The hand of sickness was laid upon the wife and it was for a long time that she was confined to her house and room. Knowing this fact, a short time ago, after she became convalescent, Mrs. Cleveland took her magnificent sorrels and carriage, and drove from the Executive Mansion to the home of the Rector and carried his good wife out to Arlington Heights for a drive, thinking by this little attention to brighten and cheer her. It was an attention that any lady throughout this broad land would be proud of, and it was one bestowed upon a lady in every way worthy; one who won the hearts of us all by her bright, cherry disposition while with us, and who is remembered with affection by all. It was an attention of which the county of Burke is proud. We are gratified that the lady of St. Alban's, a worthy daughter of old Burke, should receive souh kindness from the wife of our Chief Magistrate.

We rejoice that the chief lady of this land is Francis Folsom Cleveland.

Burke county ought and will remember this on the 6th of November, 1888.—*Correspondence of the Morganton Star.*

Mr. New's Bluff.

If ever a man was "called on a bob-tail flush bluff," Mr. John C. New is that man. For several weeks his paper has been parading its offer of $2,000 for proof that Benjamin Harrison ever said "one dollar a day is enough for a workingman," and that "if he was in power he would put men to work at the point of the bayonet, and if that would not do he would shoot them down like dogs." Now conclusive evidence is offered that he made the first statement in the words given, and the second one in substance, and yet the *Journal* makes no response to the call for a committee to hear the testimony and decide whether the money shall be paid over. For weeks the *Journal* has claimed that money for this specific purpose was in Fletcher's bank, and now John C. New admits that it is not. In his interview in New York, on August 30, 1888, which was sent by telegraph all over the country, and printed in the *Journal* on the next morning, he says: "I still offer the $2,000 reward, and do not mean it as a bluff or in bad faith, as the secretary of the Knights of Labor said he at first regarded it. He also said I had not deposited the $2,000. Well, I have five or six times that sum in bank in Indianapolis, and the reward can be had when the statement alleged is proven." There are two things very noticeable in this statement. First, he concedes that the $2.000 was put up as claimed by the *Journal*, but says he has more than that amount on general deposit. Second, he does not say that he will pay the $2,000, but that it "can be had," and in this he follows the safe course of the *Journal*, which has never stated that it or any one would pay, but only that the money "will be paid."—*Indianapolis Labor Signal.*

Just as the Republicans are putting money in the campaign in the second and fourth districts, they are sending it to the ninth. An Asheville Radical got a couple of thousand a few days ago from the Protective Tariff League for the special purpose of defeating the Democratic nominee for Congress. That's what the protection people are working for—to get in Republican Congressmen who will be their tools. They propose to spend any amount of money in an effort to get a majority in the next House.—*Raleigh Correspondence Durham Tobacco Plant.*

Sunday school teacher: How old was Adam when he was born.

Several little boys guess, varying from one second to one day old, when the little fellow at the foot with his pockets bulging with stolen fruit blurted out: "He must have been four-teen or fifteen, for he was big enough to rob the apple orchard."—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

It is unfortunately true that no bow-legged man was ever a governor and Col. Dockery cannot prove an exception to the rule.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

POLITICAL POINTS.

The Republican army in North Carolina is made up of colorbearers.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

Chairman Jewitt of the Democratic State Committee charges that negro voters are being imported to Indiana in large numbers.

After November Colonel Quay will probably write a book on "Blaine's Blunders; or Trust and Bust."—*Scranton (Pa.) People.*

Mr. Enoch P. Hincks, a prominent carriage manufacturer of Bridgeport, Conn., and an old Republican, has declared for the Mills bill.

During the last eight years protected Germany sent to this country nearly three times as many immigrants as free-trade England.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Lower taxes, cheaper necessaries, peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations is what the re-election of Grover Cleveland will assure.—*Sioux City Tribune.*

Representative Tracey, of the Albany, N. Y., district, one of the most conservative men in public life, says that Cleveland will carry New York by from 15,000 to 20,000.

Well, well; even the Carthage *Protectionist*, Dockery's pet organ, edited by a Dockery, says "the farming in Dockery's neighborhood is notoriously bad." It is evident that whatever other claim "My Son Oliver" may make, he cannot claim to be a farmer.—*News and Observer.*

Mr. Blaine will speak in New York very shortly, and will have a large and enthusiastic audience. It is rumored that he will bring with him for exhibition that "political revolution" which took place in Maine. Rub up your microscopes, gentlemem.—*New York Herald.*

We are reliably informed that J. P. Arledge, Clerk of the Court of Polk county, a former Republican, and brother of the present Republican candidate for the House from that county, has renounced his allegiance to that party and come out squarely for Cleveland and the Democratic ticket.—*Rutherford Banner.*

It is well, in view of the really delightful statistics of Mr. Nat McKay and the G. O. P., to call attention to the following census facts;

"Forty years ago, under a strictly protective system, the number of able-bodied paupers in the United Kingdom, with a population of less than 29,000,000, was 934,419, and that in 1883, after a long period of practical free trade and with a population of over 36,000,000, the number of able-bodied paupers had actually decreased to 799,296."

The official figures of the Maine election show that while the Republican plurality in 1884 was 20,060, in 1888 it is 18,166—a decrease in Republican strength. This is a sorry outcome for the glowing despatches of Mr. Blaine about the "political revolution." But it should be remembered in his behalf that even the greatest living statesman will know more about an election a week after the poll than on the night of its close. Maine taken as a cold, sentient political fact was a great Democratic victory.—*New York Herald.*

A correspondent writes to ask if we can give him the gist of the political situation in a nutshell. Yes; and we don't need a cocoanut shell either—an ordinary filbert shell will serve our purpose. The people of this country have a fixed habit of letting well enough alone. Grover Cleveland has handled public affairs in a way satisfactory to the business men and the workingmen of the country. They propose to allow him to do the same thing four years more. There you have the whole story.—*New York Herald.*

The *Evening Telegram* gives neighborly prominence to this advertisement:—

WANTED—STONEMASONS WHO CAN cut and set; first class mechanics only need apply; wages $3 per day. Call on mason's foreman, Ophir Farm, near White Plains, N. Y.

Ophir Farm is the home of Whitelaw Reid, one of the shining luminaries in the galaxy of the friends of labor. Mr. Reid is now preaching to small audiences with dreary assiduity upon "American Wages for American Workmen." These enlightened laborers will be glad to know that while the wages of a mason who can cut and set is four dollars and fifty cents a day Mr. Reid will pay three dollars. Again let the cry be "American wages for American labor."—*New York Herald.*

Col. George Waring, of Rhode Island, in a private letter which has been printed, says: "Here in Rhode Island there has never been a brass band or a torch-light procession or a skyrocket. We do not carry on our elections in that way. When election day comes we buy all the votes we can, and the party that has the most money and the best machinery for bribery is the party that wins." Col. Waring is one of the most noted political reformers in his state.—*Durham Tobacco Plant.*

Speaking of blowing people up, the kerosene can.—*Washington Critic.*

"The Greatest Living Statesman."

Mr. James G. Blaine returned from his European tour, arriving in New York on the morning of August 10th, and was greeted with a hurrah and commotion rarely accorded to a political leader. This labored and costly reception given the Hon. Blaine on his return to his native shores, in which he was hailed as "the greatest of living statesmen" and "the Gladstone of America," fetches into view not only the poverty of the Republican organization, but a disposition to malign England's greatest premier. It seems but yesterday that the Republican party, so-called, could boast of such men as Lincoln, Stanton, Chase, Seward, Thad Stevens, and many others of like brilliancy, and today we are called upon to admire the solitary figure, and feel like exclaiming with Edgar in "Lear," when on the top of Dover Cliff,

"How fearful
And dizzy 'tis, to cast one's eyes so low!"

That the Hon. Blaine is an active, efficient manager of men, a shrewd politician, possessed of large quantities of magnetism, we are prepared to admit. But that he has any claim to the term statesman is one that must be relegated to the things that amuse. He was never known to advocate, let alone orginate, any measure of importance to the public. He never uttered a sentence that held the memory of his most devoted followers. When Col. Bob Ingersoll was called to name, and in naming the Hon. Blaine as a candidate for the Presidency, he, the pagan, was driven to a poetical presentation of his candidate as a "plumed knight" "in armor clad and armed cap-a-pie, marching down the aisle of serried foes and striking them full in front," or words to that effect, for we have not that wonderful speech before us. The eloquent pagan failed to inform us that the plumed knight was not prancing down said aisle, lance poised, in behalf of or against any legislation, but was there in response to a charge of larceny by which it was claimed he got his plume, lance, and armor—in a word, all that made this "Gladstone of America" famous at the time.—*Dona Piatt, in Belford's Magazine for September.*

Belford's Magazine.

The September number of *Belford's Magazine* is as extremely brilliant one. The complete novel, "Can Such Things Be?" by Charles E. L. Wingate, a Boston journalist, is a very well written story of the "Frankenstein" type; the horror of the central idea being relieved, however, by the humorous character of the setting. Besides this, there are, in the department of fiction, no less than three capital short stories. "A Strange Escape," by J A. Bolles; "The Ole Man's Treasure," by Jennie S. Judson; and "What Ailed Janette," by A. C. Smart; also a bright sketch or comedietta by Willis Steell entitled "Green Turtle Soup." Foremost among the political articles is a very able paper by Speaker Carlisle, in which he trenchantly shows up "The Tariff and the Evils Thereof." Mr. Croasdale, in a kind of historical sketch of "The Democratic Party and the Tariff," shows that, from the very commencement of its existence, that party has always been opposed to taxation for the purposes of protection to manufacturers and monopolists. In "How Two Sheep and a Quarter deluded Farmer Dunham," Harriett M. Plunkett shows, in the form of a story, how and to what extent the farmer in this country has been, and still is, swindled by the tariff. In a literary article on "Troilus and Cressida." Mr. Appleton Morgan, the well-known Shaksperean scholar, takes occasion to break a lance very effectively with Ignatius Donnelly. The poetry is particularly good. It includes a couple of charming lyrics, "Her Songs," by William H. Hayne, and "To a Butterfly," by Marion Manville, a forcible didactic poem, "Unprofitable," by Arthur W. Gundry, and some pathetic verses by Helen G. Smith on "Joan of Arc." In the Editorial Department Donn Piatt dissects "Harrison's Record" in his usual trenchant style, and pays his disrespects to "Comstockism" in Art, and to "The Dude in Literature." "Passing Events" and some brilliant and original "Book Reviews" complete an extremely interesting number of this popular periodical.

Let every man who has heretofore acted with the Democrats and who is now opposed to that party, have the fullest opportunity to make his opposition known and felt. Republicans cannot be too liberal toward this class of our citizens.—*Signal.*

Now, read this from the same paper, in reference to Dr. R. L. Abernethy's withdrawal from the Third party, and then say, if you can, that there is not a bond of fellowship between the Republicans and the Third party.

"Without any strain on our imagination we can hear the gold and silver of the Prohibition party rattle in one of his pockets and the mellow noise of Chairman Whitaker's corruption in the other."—*Ex.*

Mebane's Withdrawal.

The following special is taken from the Raleigh *News and Observer* of the 21st:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 20.—It has been ascertained here that the Protective Tariff League has bought off Mebane, one of the Republican candidates for Congress in the second North Carolina district, and will furnish Cheatham with money against Simmons. Mr. Simmons has during his term here taken a bold and aggressive stand in favor of tariff reduction and has thereby given great offence to the protected monopolist, especially the cotton bagging trust combination, and they have determined upon his defeat if money can do it. If they can defeat him, while it will be a loss to the farmers and laborers of his district whose cause he has championed, it will be a great victory for the rich manufacturers of New England.

It is understood here that the Tariff League people have abandoned all hope of electing Harrison and are bending their efforts to carry the House of Representatives.

These protected monopolists hope by Mebane's withdrawal to concentrate the colored vote of this district for Cheatham and thus defeat Mr. Simmons. They have counted without their hosts. The colored people of this district are no longer to be bought and sold by monopolists and protectionists. If Mebane wants to sell out let him go. We have heard of other sales, but the masses of the sensible voters of our second district will return Simmons to Congress regardless of the money of monopolists and the treachery of pretended friends.

Every farmer and laboring man in this district should at once resent the insult of the trust combination and resolve to use every effort to secure Mr. Simmons' election. He has been a representative of the whole people and we believe the people appreciate his services.—*New Berne Journal.*

People Demand Protection.—Patent Medicines.

What are they? As a general thing they are prescriptions having been used with great success by old and well-read Physicians. Thousands of invalids have been unexpectedly cured by their use, and they are the wonder and dread of Physicians and Medical Colleges in the U. S., so much so, that Physicians graduating at Medical Colleges are required to discountenance Proprietary Medicines, as through them the country doctor loses his most profitable practice. As a manufacturer of Proprietary Medicines, Dr. G. G. Green, of Woodbury, N. J., advocates most cordially,—in order to prevent the risk that the sick and afflicted are liable to, almost daily by the use of Patent Medicines put out by inexperienced persons for aggrandizement only, and the employing of inexperienced and incompetent doctors by which almost every village and town is cursed; and men claiming to be doctors who had better be undertakers, experimenting with their patients and robbing them of their money and health,—for the good of the afflicted that our government protect its people by making laws to regulate the practice of medicine by better experienced and more thoroughly educated Physicians, and thereby keep up the honor and credit of the profession, also from laws for the recording of recipes of Proprietary Medicines, under examination and decision of experienced Chemists and Physicians appointed for that purpose by the Government, before they are licensed for general use. He would most freely place the recipe of Boschee's German Syrup and Green's August Flower under such laws, had he the proper protection, and thereby save the prejudice of the people, and avoid the competition and imitation of worthless medicines.—*Copied from the Chicago Mail, Aug. 3, 1887.*
—*Advertisement.*

Boiling Springs High School.

BOILING SPRINGS, N. C., August 6th.—We, the trustees of Boiling Springs High School, have secured the services of Prof. John B. Blanton as principal. His ability in disciplining and conducting a school of high grade is too well known to be commented on here. With his able assistance, we can recommend this school to the patronage of the entire county as second to none. The house has just been remodelled and each room furnished with desks. The school is now in progression, is largely patronized and the people are enthusiastic in their praises of the progress of the children. Respectfully,

Hon. J. Y. Hamrick, T. G. Hamrick,
W. C. Black, M. D., T. G. Lee,
R. H. Green, Jr. D. J. Hamrick,
E. B. Hamrick, Noah Hamrick,
Board of Trustees.

The failure of a firm of "sardine packers" in Maine, says the Philadelphia *Record*, has disclosed the fact that they owe $2,000 for cotton seed oil, which masquerades in the packers' product as pure olive oil.

The present indications are that a Methodist church will be established at Douglas in the near future, but we are forced to admit that even then the show for converting the editor of the *Budget* will be poor indeed.—*Laramie Boomerang.*

How to Organize.

1. Let there be a County Committee composed of active, working, zealous, intelligent men.

2. Let there be Township Committees composed of the very best men in the township. Right here the work is to be done, and hence the absolute necessity for the very best men the party has in the township.

3. Let each township be divided up into convenient districts, with known, well defined boundaries, as far as possible, such as roads, &c., each committeeman taking one sub-division under his especial charge. In each sub-division let there be a sub-committee of three, or four, or five, or as many as need be, with its proper township committeeman at its head, and appointed by him. This sub-committee is to report to its chairman and operate under his directions.

4. Let each sub-committee, at the earliest moment, prepare a list of all voters in its sub-division and return the same to the Chairman of the Executive Committee of its township, so that the township chirman may fill up and return to the Chairman of the County Executive Committee the Canvass Books heretofore sent to him by the Chairman of the State Executive Committee.

5. Let each sub-committeeman and each township committeeman examine the registration books from time to time and check off the voters who have not registered, and then use every effort to get Democratic voters to register.

6. On the 16th of October let each sub committee meet with its chairman and check the Democratic voters who have not registered and make arrangements for inducing them to register. On 30th October let them meet again for same purpose. The election takes place on Tuesday, November 6th.

On election day let the township and sub committees be early at the polling places with their list of voters. Let the names of voters be checked off as they vote, and at one o'clock let a list of absent Democratic voters be made by the township chairman and given to the sub-committeemen, who will at once proceed to ascertain if the absentees cannot be induced to come to the polls and vote. For this purpose the chairman of the township committee must have provided suitable conveyances and have them constantly ready to hand.

New Lawyers.

On Friday and Saturday of last week, the Supreme Court examined applicants for license to practice law. The following passed successful examinations:

A. J. Field, Granville; B. S. Royster, Granville; W. R. Lovill, Watauga; H. H. Jordan, Iredell; E. J. Justice, Rutherford; R. N. Hackett, Wilkes; C. D. Holland, Gaston; J. A. Anthony, Cleveland; O. F. Mason, Gaston; J. F. Schenck, Cleveland; S. G. Finley, Wilkes; E. L. Pool, Johnston; W. D. Pollock, Lenoir; A. D. Cowles; Iredell; A. S. Grandy, Granville; R. T. Fleming, Buncombe; Paul Jones, Edgecombe; D. J. Crowell, Stanly; J. C. Brooks, Pasquotank; James Whitehurst, Edgecombe; M. A. Newland, Caldwell; W. D. McIver, Moore, H. E. Shaw, Pender; C. C. Daniels, Wilson; V. E. Holcomb, Surry; J. J. Lockhart, Halifax; A. C. Shaw, Richmond; Duff Merrick, Buncombe; J. T. Brittain, Guilford; J. F. Gamble, Mecklenburg; O. N. Brown, Mecklenburg; J. J. Perkins, Pitt.

Death to the Trust.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 22.—The Acme Manufacturing Co., of Wilmington, N. C., at the earnest solicitations of farmers of this state and other states, have decided to commence the manufacture of cotton bagging immediately, new machinery having been purchased for this object. The factory will run day and night. Pine fibre bagging has been tested by fire and compress, testimonials of its excellance have been been received from the exchanges, and the compress insurance companies announce that they will take fire risks on it.

Col. Theodore F. Davidson is back at his desk in his office. He brings good news from the west, and says that the Democrats propose to cancel the Republican majority of 1,000 in Buncombe county. He says he has never seen such careful work, and so much of it, done by the Democrats in any canvass as they have done in this. They have been everywhere in the mountain section, and the amount of political literature in demand and circulated there shows that the people are reading.—*Raleigh Correspondence Durham Tobacco Plant.*

For an example of the power of a single letter compare the phrases "blooming cheek" and "blooming checks."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Fogg thinks your true iconoclast is the school teacher who cures his pupils of idolence and sloth. He is a breaker of idles.—*Boston Transcript.*

ERA-TICS.

Many of the Smiths in the South are blacksmiths, though very few of them are horseshoers.—*Exchange.*

A bartender is one of the best-natured of men. He is at all times prepared to answer you with a smile.—*Merchant Traveler.*

When young men and maidens go out canoeing together their thoughts are sailing to the port of canoebial felicity.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

We pity the young fellow who wants to vote, but will lack a day of being 21 on election day. He must feel lack-a-day-sical.—*Springfield Republican.*

Philadelphia Girl (at the seashore)—Do you ever find bottles which tell of wrecks?

Native—Yes, mum, ofen—empty bottles.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Other things have been settled by scientific research, but no one yet has ever been able accurately to determine whether a big man suffers more than a small man when he has the rheumatism.—*Somerville Journal.*

Kentucky School Teacher—William, which do you consider the most miserable of animals?

William—The camel.

Teacher—Why?

William—Sometimes it has to go for weeks without a drink.—*Lincoln Journal.*

The ocean is immeasurably grand to look at in its majestic moods, but the sublimity ceases the minute you attempt to swallow it by the mouthful.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

"No, my wife is not good looking. it fact, she's very homely. But she's good and talented, and I am proud of her."

"She's of a literary turn, I believe."

"Yes, she is now contributing a series of articles to the newspapers."

"On what subject?"

"How to be beautiful."—*Nebraska State Journal.*

"My name is Johnson," said a gentleman to a chance acquaintance. "Will you favor me with your name, sir?"

"Certainly," said the other. "My name is Popover."

"Hum, don't you consider that a very unusual name?"

"No, sir. I have been familiar with it all my life,'—*Exchange.*

I caddot sigg the old soggs,
Dor thrub the gay guitar,
By red baddadda claibs by tibe.
The batter? Hay catarrh.
—*Springfield Union.*

Little Brother (who has been to the park with his bonne)—Lillie, Mr. Teppins is coming to see you tonight.

Sister—How do you know?

Little Brother—I heard him say so when he kissed nursie good-by.—*Town Topics.*

People having dogs for sale should take them to Germantown on October 19th. The Keyser family will hold a grand re-union there on that day.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Minister (who has just driven his horse to a wedding in the country)—Can I hitch out here?

Prospective bridegroom—Well, no. Guess Sal and the folks'd rather have the hitchen' done in the house.—*Time.*

McShane—Oi doan't know phwat this country is comin' to, indade Oi don't. Thim furriners is runnin' t'ings all their own way.

Morgenstern—Dot vas yust so. Ein natif Amerigan don'd haf no chance, ain'd it?—*Ex.*

Lawyer (to prisoner)—You look as if at one time you might have been a respectable member of the community.

Prisoner—Yes, sir; but appearances are often deceptive. I practiced law until whiskey knocked me out.—*Epoch.*

Though he may never leave shore, the Sheriff is often on the seize.—*The Ocean.*

"Nothing but Leaves" is the sad song of some of the seaside hotel proprietors.—*Roston Beacon.*

The marriageable American girl needs protection. She is being ruined by the foreign popper.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

We never knew a chiropodist to be at all disturbed at reports of the corn crop being injured by the frost.—*Boston Post.*

Bashful Youth—Will you take this chair, Miss Ethel?

Miss Ethel—Oh, no; it has no arm.

Bashful Youth (eagerly)—I shall be most happy—ah—to supply the deficiency, I assure you.

And he did.—*Judge.*

The following is an extract from the obituary notice of a Kansas newspaper, published in another paper of the same town: "The pen is silent; the office scissors have been laid away to rust. The stillness of death pervades the very atmosphere where once the hoarse voice of the devil yelling 'copy!' or 'whatinhell 's this word?' was wont to resound. The paste-pot has soured on the what-not; the cock-roach is eating the composition off the roller, and the blue-bottle-fly is dying in the rich folds of the printer's towel"—*Ex.*