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Cook to Advance.

No 42.

MAJOR JONES TRAVELS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

By Major Joseph Jones of Georgia.

LETTER XIII

NRW YORK, June 2. To Mr. Thompson: Dear Sir-1 arriv in this city, all safe and sound, yesterday afternoon about three o'clock, but to tell you the truth, if I had oun up minus my coat-tail, or even a log or arm, after sich a everiastin racket as I have been in ever souse I left Filla-delfy, I wouldn't been much surprised.

storekeepers was openin ther stores, while the servant gall was scrubbin while the servant gall was scrubing the doresteps of the bouses and washing off the pavements in front of 'em. I blooked at 'em as I rode along in the hack, and I couldn't help feelin sorry to see such butiful, rosy-cheeked white galls down in the dict and slop in the streets, doin work that is only fit for niggers. They say here that they sint nothing but slewers—but I send sun gottin run over three or four times. I gott to the back, what was standing in that I would tuck for respectable white galls if I had seed 'em in Georgia. Slewers or whatever they is, they is my color, and a few dollars would make 'em as good as ther mistresses in the estimation of them that turns no their nesses at 'em now.

after block, the streets rungin up from the water's edge, strait as a be-line, and affordin us glimpess of the line houses and elegant public bildins that makes Filladelfy one of the handsumest cities in the world. But, long as it is, we was soon past it, and in a few minits its numerous steeples and towers and masts faded away in the distance, and we turned our eyes on the butiful country on both sides of the river.

Butiful farm houses and brightlookin little towns was most all the
time in site. till we got to the place
what they call Bristol, whar we tack
the cars on to New York. The reliroad runs slong on the back of a canal
part of the way, crosses the river on a
splendid bridge, and passey through
Trenton, Princeton, Newark, and a
heap of other towns, in New Jersey,
til it gits to Jersey City, what stands
on the Hudson tiver, opposite to the
city of New York.

Well, when we got to Jersey City,
we all got out and scrambled through
the crowd as well as we could to the
boat what was mar to take as across
the river to New York. When we got
up to the gate what encloses the wharf
we could see the lackmen and porters
we could see the lackmen and porters
we sould see the lackmen and porters
way without getta justled from one
side to bether at every sten, and pushed

I tuck my care tight in f my hand and kep a rharp eye on 'em, determined to defend myself to the last. As soon as the gates was open we rushed for the boat and they rushed at us. Sich another hellalisloo I never did see before, and I expected every minit to see somebody git spilled over

board into the river.

I found it wasn't no use to try to keep 'ou off without nockin sum of 'em in the hed, and then I would only be like the fox in the spellin book, ready to be worried to deth by a fresh ready to be worried to deth by a fresh gang. So when they cum round to me with, "Have a hack, sir?" "I'm public porter, sir," "Shall I take your baggage up, sir?" "Will you give me your checks, sir?" "Take you up for two shiftins, sir, to any part of the city," all of 'em handin ther card to me at once—I jest iacked up agin the side of the boat and tuck every card they handed to me without sayin a they handed to me without sayin a word, and when they axed me for my checks I was deaf and dum, and couldn't understand a word they sed. That sot 'em to pushin and crowdin one another, and hollerin in my ear, and makin signs to me, til they found they couldn't make nothing out of me, and then they started after sum new

Among the passengers ther was a old sun-burnt lookin feller, with green spectacles on, what put me in mind of a Georgia steam doctor, and who seemed to think ho know'd mors than anybody else, bout everything. He was gabbin and talkin to everybody all the way on the steamboat, and in the cars, and tryin his best to git up a argyment 'bout religion with sumbode would supposed he owned built the baggage aboard to hear him talk about it, and when we got on the ferry bust he was the biastest man in the crowd, rearin and pitchin among the hackmen and porters like a blind dog in a ment house, and tryin to git into the crowd what was gainered all round like flies what was gathered an round had been round a fat gourd. Bimeby a honest-lookin frishman com up to me, and, and he, handin his card, "Shall 1 take ses he, handin his card, ''Shull I take your baggage, sir?'' Ther was sum-thing like honest independence in the feller's face, and I gin him my checks, and in he went for my trunks. In a minit he cum out safe and sound with one of 'em. ' Stand by it, air," ses he, "til I git the other." I tuck my stand, and it was jost as much as I could do to keep the devils from carry-

runnin about and lookin after ther baggages; children was cryin, wimmin was calling for ther husbands to look out for ther band-boxes -hackmen and porters was hollerin and aboutin at the people and at one another - white was stickin in your eyes every way you turned - and trunks and carret bags, and boxes was tumble and carjet bags, and boxes was tumble and rollin in every direction, raken your shins and mathin your toes in spite of all you could do. In the iniddle of the fass that was old Pepperpot, with his old cotton umbreller in his hand, elbowin his way into the crowd and whoopin and hellowing the state of the country of delfy, I wouldn't been much surprised.

As for collectin my sources and gitting my mind composed so as to know my self or anything else certain. I don't never expect to do it, as long as I'm in this great whirlpool of liviu beins.

A little circumstance happened to me last night, before I had been here only a few hours, that sot me back a little the worst. I never was so any and if you had heard me cus about it, you'd thought I was turned a real Hottentot sure enoif. But to begin what I left off in my hast letter.

The porter at the United States Hotel waked me op early in the morning and I got to the steambout jest in thousand dollars damages for salt and hattery and manulaughter in the secsion excepts was openin ther stores. thousand dollars damages for salt and hattery and manslaughter in the second degree. He cut a terrible figer, but evrybody was too bissy to laugh at him. I thought to myself that his

gettin run over three or four times, I get to the back, what was standing in the middle of 'bont 500 more backs and drays, and mixed up with the lawsprits and yards of slaps that was stickin out over the edge of the wharves and pokin ther eends almost into the winders of the stores. The The Delaware is a noble river, and Filladelly is a city worthy to stand out its banks. From the deek of the steemboat we had a spicified panaramic view of it, as we passed thock after block, the streets runnin up from the way opened so we could git after block, the streets runnin up from the way opened so we could git the way opened so the stories. The

Well, when I got to the door of the Hotel I thought ther must be a funeral

boat what was Mar to take as across not git not get to pieces by the drift- the river to New York. When we got wood, as for a parson what aint used up to the gate what encloses the wharf to it to expect to git along in Broadway without gettla justled from one peepin at us through the palins, like side to tother at every step, and pushed nown to the street about three times a tothe lamp post to see what it ready and eager to devour us and our minit. A body "oust watch the curbolism of clients and eddies, and follar 'em and believe me, it was a live baby! I was a time to take us and the might be continued in the kinx business. and he might be continued in the parson challenged upon affidavit. Written notice must be served upon the parson challenged, and the federal soldiers left bere. "At the politing place on Saturday, No-bar and challenged and could be politing place on Saturday. No-bar and challenged and could be income." It was a live baby! I was a live baby! rents and eddies, a keep up with 'em, if they don't want to git run over by the crowd or nocked off the sidewalk, to be ground into mince-most by the everlastin ominy-busses. In the fast place, I undertack poured out of me in a stream. What to go up Breadway on the left-hand side of the payement, but I mought jest as well tried to paddle a cance up the falls of Tallula. In spite of all the dodgin I could do, anobody was all the burners and are the test of the could do. the time bumpin up agin me, so that with the bumps I got from the men and gvim back for the wimmin, I found I was loosin ground, instead of gwine shed. Then I kep "to the right as the law directs," but here I like to got run over by the growd of men and wimmin and children and niggers, what was all gwine as fast as if ther what was all gwine as fast as if ther houses was silre, or they was tunuin for the doctor. And if I happened to stop to look at anything, the fast thing I knowed I was jamued out among the omminybusses, what was dashin and whirlin along over the stones like oue eternal train of railroad cure, makin a noise like heaven and yeath was comin together. Then ther was wagons and milk carte, rippin and tearin along in every direction—the drivers hollerin and poppin ther whips
-the people talkin to one another as if ther lungs was made out of sole leather -soldiers marchin with bonds leather—solders marchin with bands of music, beatin ther drums, and blowin and slidin ther trombons and trumpets with all ther might—all together makin noise enuff to drive the very old Nick himself out of his senses. It was more than I could stand—my dander begun to git up, and I rushed out into the fust street I cum to, to try to git out of the racket before it set me great account when fore it sot me crazy sure enuff, when what should I meet but a dratted big

on to find some place less like bediaus

nigger with a bell in his hand, ringin

it rite in my face as hard as he could

and hollerin somthing loud enull to split the hed of a lamp post, That was too much, and I made a lick at

the feller with my cane that would lowered his key if it had hit him, at

the same time that I grabbed him by

name of thunder he meant by sich imperance. The felter drapped his boll and shut his cathele mouth, and rolling the whites of his eyes "thout sayin

n word, he broke away from me as hard as he could tear, and I hastened

wher it was so still that noises began young man, what pushed his way into whar it was so still that noises began to sound natural to me agin, I sot down on the railine and rested myself for awhite, and then set out for my botel. I walked and walked for some time, but somehow or other I couldn't find the way. I inquired for the Aderican Hotel two or three times and get the direction, but the streets twisted about so that it was out of the question for me to foller 'em when they told me, and I begun to think I'd have to take up my ledgins somewhere eise for that night, I was so tired. Bimeby I com to a street that was have to take up my ladgins somewhere eise for that night, I was so thred. Bimely I cum to a street that was very still and quict, what they called Chambers street, and while I was standin on the corner, thickin which way I should go, 'long cum a pote woman with a bandle ouder her arm, excepin along as if she wasn't hardly able to walk. When she seed me she cum up to me and put her handkerchef to her eyes, and, see she:

That's the way of the world, thinks; we always have fronds till we need

"Oh, sir, if you only know'd how hard I have to work, you'd pity me—I know you wou'd."

What do you do for a livin?" and I; for she looked too delicate to do much. "I do flur washin and ironin," see she; "but I'm sick so much that I she; "but I'm wick so much that I can't make onuff to support." and then she coffed a real graveyard coff.
"Why don't you gis sum of Schenov's pulmonic sirmy?" ses I.
"Oh, sir," ses she. "I'm too pure to buy medicin, when my pore little children is dyin for bred."
That is schedure.

dren is dyin for bred."

That touched the—to think sich a delicate young creatur as her should have to struggle so hard, and I tack out my purse and gin her a dollar.

"Thar," ses I. "that will he!p you a

ittle.
"Oh, bless you, sir; you're so kind.
Now I'll buy sum medicin for my pore
husband. Will you to good souff to
bold this burdle for my till I step back
bold this burdle for my till I step back to that drug store on the corner? It's so heavy-1'll be back in a minit," ses

I felt so sorry for the pure wom a that I couldn't refuse her sich a little favor, so I tuck her bundle to hold it for hor. She and she was 'fraid the then her customers wouldn't pay her; so I tuck 'em in my arros very careful, and she went to the store after the

Ther was a good many people passin by, and I walked up from the corner a little ways, so they shouldn't see me standin thar with the bundle in my arms. I began to think it was time for the woman to come back, and the bundle was beginnin to git pretty heavy when I thought I felt sunthin movin in it. I stopped rite still and held my breth to hear if it was anything, when it began to squirm about more and more, and I heard a noise jest like a tone-cat in the bundle. I never was so surprised in my life, and poured out of me in a stream. upou yeath to do I didn't know. That I was in a strange city, whar nebedy didn't know me, out in the street with a little young baby in my arms! I never was so read at a female woman before in all my life, and I never felt no much like a dratted fool as I did that minit.

that minit.
I started for the drug store with the buby squallin like rath, and the more I tried to hush it the louder it squalled. The man what kep the store sed he hadn't seen no such woman, and mustu't bring no babys in thar.

By this time a everlastic crowd of peeple—men and wimmin—was gathered round, so I couldn't go no wher, all gabblin and talkin so I couldn't hardly hear the baby squall.

I told 'em how it was, and told 'em

I was a stranger in Now York, and ax'd 'rm what I should do with the paby. But ther was no gettin any out of 'em, and uoue of 'em wouldn't touch it no more'n if it lind been so much piae...
"That won't do," ses one feller.

You can't cum that game over this "No, indeed," ses moother little runty-lookin feller-"we've got sauff to do to take care of our own babys in

there diggins "Take your baby home to its ma," ses another, "and support it like onest mau,"

I tried to git a chance to explain the hisness to 'em but drat the word could I git in edgeways. "Take 'em both to the Tooms," ses

With that two or three of 'em curo towards me, and I grabbed my cane in one hand, while I held on to the bun-

die with the other.
"Gentlemen." see I—the baby squeelin all the time like forty cats in s beg "Guttlemen, I'm not gwine to be used in no sich way—I'll het you know that I'm not gwine to be tuck to no that I'm not gwine to be thou city, Tooms. I'm a stranger in your city, and I'm not gwine to support note of your babys. My name is Joseph Jones of Pineyille, theorgis, and anybody what wants to know who I am. can and me at the American "Majer Jones of Pine-

littlehigh, who is a Georgian, livin in New York, had interdeced himself to Bimeby I cum to a street that was very still and quiet, what they called Chambers street, and while I was standin on the corner, thickin which way I should go, 'long cum a pote woman with a bundle ouder her arm, creepin along as if she wasn't hardly able to walk. When she seed me sho cum up to me and put her handkerchef to her eyes, and, sees she:

'Mister, I'm a pore woman, and my husban's so sick he sin't able to do anywork, and me and my pore little children is almost starvin for bred. Won't you be good enuff to give me two shillings?'

I hooked at her a bit, and thought of the way the match-hoy served me in Baitimore, and, sees I:

''Hain't you got no relations nor neighbors that can help you?''

''Ou, no, sir; I'm too pore to have relations or neighbors that can help you?''

That's the way of the world, thinks I; we always have freeds till we need

You must excuse this long letter, under the circumstances. No more from Your frend til deth,

P. S.—Dou't for the world let Mary know maything about the baby, for she'd want to know what upon yeath I was runnin about the street at night for, holdin bundles for pore wimmin, and I never could explain it to her satisfaction. Ther's one thing monstrous certain -I'll go a hundred yards round the next woman I meet in the street with a bundle in her arms.

(To be continued next week.) THE MATTER OF REGISTRATION.

Attention is called to the fact that under the new election law voters may register only on Saturdays between the hours of 0 a. m. and 4 p. m. There remain, therefere, only four registration days before the el-ction, as

Saturday, Oct. 8, 0 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday, Oct. 15, 0 a. m. to 4, p. 10. Siturday, Ost, 23, 0 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday, Ost. 29, not within Incor-

before the porated towns, 0 a. m. to 12 m.

Saturday Oct. 20, within incorporated towns 0 a. m. to 0, p. m.

Saturday Oct. 20 within incorporated towns 0 a. m. to 0, p. m.

Saturday Oct. 20 is known as challenged day. Within incorporated towns the registration books will be kept topen on that day from 0 a. m. to 0 p.

But the registration tooks will be kept topen on that day from 0 a. m. to 0 p.

M. but at president and within theory.

Saturday Oct. 20, not within incorporated towns to the year of the yea co., but at precincts not within incor- my Virginia friend that he was in porated towns the registration books great peril, and wantel assistance and will be closed at 12 o'clock, mon, that sued for him in Virginia and sent to

Gaston 99 days he has the necessary residential qualifications entitling blu to vote. As to residence in the presinct, the law does not prescribe any definite term, but does provide that he must be a bonn fide resident of the precinct where he proposes to vote before he is entitled to registor and vote

And lestly, let us note that a new registration of ALL voters is required throughout Crawder's Mountain town-River Bend township.

How Butcle Was Brought Into Line Italeigh Cor. Observed Observ

It is now asserted that there was really a little "deal" between Senator Pritchard and Dr. Cy Thompson, publicans, who so lately revised and cursed him, have changed front and praise him as a great speaker. It is further asserted that the Semator was all the time for fusion, but thought it policy to be slow in declaring bicaself, so as to be able to control as many l'apultat un possible.

How to Prevent Croup. We have two children who are sub-ject to attacks of eroup. Whenever an attack is coming on my wife gives then Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it always prevents the uttack. It is a household necessity in this county and no matter what else we run out of it would not do to be without (Marabar could do to keep the devile from carryin it off with me on top of it. Ther
was sich a overlastin rumpus I couldn't
best myself think. The cirks was
callin out the numbers—avrybody was

to a grate big gardin with trees in it.

on to find some place less like bedian
that he do not to find some place less like bedian
that he do not to find some place less like bedian
that American—"
"Majer Jones ! Majer Jones of Pinewille!" are a dozen of 'em at the same
uniter walkin down one street til I cum
time.

Wajer Jones of Pinewillie!" are a dozen of 'em at the same
uniter walkin down one atreet til I cum
to a grate big gardin with trees in it.

"Majer Jones," see a clever-lookin
sale by J. R. Curry and Cumpany.

BILL ARP IN THE SIXTIES.

ILLS MIDNIGHT CALLER IN IABS.

a tall ell-betany call out tadw Friend he Was Ansions to Bide Out From the Protest Guard-The Pour-Year War Was Putt of Hereises Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution,

Only a reminiscency. The veterans do not naturally love to recall the Jark side of the civil war. They do not "nurse their wrath to keep it warm," as did Tam O'Shanter's watch. They as did Tam O'Shanter's watch. They are too busy in making a living by spare much time to memories of marches and buttles and hardack and ragged cloth. But they do indulge in little war incidents and accidents when they meet a comrade and samething. The four-year war was full of herotam and thrilling events, but I believe the aftermath, the patching up of peace, was more propoking and discouraging and of longer continuance than the war itself. "As from slarpeneth from so does mun's face sharpes the face of his friend."

the race or his friend."

It is only a reminiscence that I am going to relate. I met the old grutleman yesterday, and as we grasped hands our minds and memories went back to the troubled days of 1805 when first we mot, one dark and dreary night. "Who is that?" he said cauthously as I knocked at the door. "Talk low," said I; "they are after your brother to take him back to Virginia and try him for kukluxing those sconndrels. for hukluxing those scoundrels. I have brought him over here and hid him in your ginhouse loft, under the straw, Dan't let anybody but your wife know where he is." It was about daybreak, and the old gentleman was said in. "Are you telling me the truth? Who are you? Let me light a caudie." When he brought it he unlocked the door and opened it just enough for him to see my fore, and for me to see him and his double-barreled gue that was near his hand. "Who are you?" he repeated. Whon I whis-pered my name he grasped my hand eagerly, for he knew that I was his brother's counsellor and friend. Hurbrother's counselor and friend. Hur-rielly he put on his clother, and we went a blind path to the gin house, which was nearly a quarter of a mile away. Not a soul was stiring; not a dog barsed. "Good Lord," said he. "has it came to this. Those villians whom my brother helped to whip and made them leave the country up in Vir-ginia were warre than the torice of the ginia were worse than the tories of the old revolution. They robbed and plun-dered our people, and had regrees to

day.

But whether within or without incorporated towns, the books are open to all from 9 a. in. to 4 p. in. for purposes of challenging the name of any person written therein. Specific cause (introduction that a brother living in Bartow county, about algebras miles distant; introduction than the bart as the brother living in Bartow county, about algebras miles distant; was his brather invited to the brother living in the bart as the brother living in the brother living in the bart as the brother living in bart as the brother living in the bart as the brother living in bart as the brother living in the bart as the brother living in bart as the brother living in the bart as the brother living in bart as the brother living in the bart as the brother living in bart as the brother

Yember 5th, to hear and decide the did not take me long to hitch my horse challenges. The officer who serves the to the little rockaway and drive down notice of challenge is entitled to a fee to Broad street and take him in. We notice of challenge is entitled to a feet of 25 ceuts therefor, which will be returned by the county if the challenge is sustained.

If a person who vated in Gaston in the 1896 changes his residence from one procluct to another, he must present a certificate of ensure to former precinct before he can register and vote in the latter. If a voter has resided in the State 12 months and in the county of the co was clear and the place comfortable. plana, I drave on to Casaville and thence back to Rome in time for breakfast. There was quite a stir in the around that one of our citizens was wanted and could not be found. A hentenant in blue had a equal of Dutchmen moying stealthily around as If in search of somebody At night they watched the house from the back alley, but saw no sign For a month or more the inquisition was kept up. The wife and son and daughter and mys: If and wife exchanged significant glanors when we met, but there was no conversation on that subject. In course of time these soldiers were withdrawn. Civil law was restored and one morning about sunrise my friend surprised his family by walking whoreby the latter was to get Republican support for the senatorship; that gleia told how the prosecutor had got senator liutler heard of this and at into trouble and left the country for once changed his note and began to make speeches which the Ropublicans would be pleased with that the negro—a negro of mixed blood— a middle man, who in those perious and exciting times did his utmost to keep peace and good will between the the man who informed my friend was a negro—a negro of mixed blood—a middle man, who is those partious and exciting times did his utmost to keep peace and good will between the races. He was raised by the Berriegs, of Savannah, and was hith-toned and well educated and of good principles. The provost marshal made a confident of him, supposing that he was on their side and frequently took his advice where there was a conflict between the whitee and the blacks. But for him I would myself have been sent a prisoner to Louisville and lease purished as mayor for permitting a confident of halt. Those were the times that tried men's couls and solve, How old Father Time does mallow us down. That old fing can be displayed now at a tableau and give no offense. Now we can have confederate herees and even the north pays hence to a satural and leathly condition. For sale by J. E. Curry & Co.

and tribute to our loyalty, and the blue and the gray light side by side in defence of our country. Trans is a good duotor, but he is slow, awful slow. We fought four years, but it took longer than that to make peace. We fought four months this time, but how long will it take to make peace no man can tell. Two thousand years age a Latin poet wrote about a great conqueror and said he made a solitude and called it peace. I recken that is what the Spaniards think of na. We destroyed their navy and took all their islands and call it peace. But one thing is certain: The election is over and we will now have political peace. Of course, we have all felt excited and anxious about our state elections' but happily it is all over and nobody feels aggrieved. We have a good governor and he has a good cabinet and our members of the legislature are unusually select and so our ship will sail our smooth waters unless old Satan is doing like he did in Job's day—"going to and down in it." I wonder if he is doing that all the time pretty much.

A NEURO SCHOOL COMMPTTENDAN

He Visite a White School in Ain of Which a Young Lady Was the

Tencher.

Ammance Gener.

You have heard the Democrats charge that there are negro school committeemen right here in Alamance, and you have heard Republicans say in answer to that charge, that these negroes only had charge of the negro schools.

'I. Miss Alma L. McCulloch, of Mortor township, Alamance county, North Carolima, do hereby certify; That in the winter of 1807,1898. commencing in October. 1897, and ending in Fobruary, 1898. I taught the public school for school dustrict Mo.—, in Pleasant Grove township, Alamance county; that one of the school committee who had supervision of this school was a tagro named Solomon Martin, that while I was teaching the school this negro committeeman, the said Solomon Martin, came to the school on two separate occasions. His first visit was there in charge. He said be came to see if the desks had come. His other visit was there is chool hours and while I was the school house and was reported to me by the students. The students reported to me by the students. The students reported to me that Martin said that the white school, which I was teaching, would be discontinued the next day, and in truth did not stop the next day, and in truth did not stop for many flays after this.

"ALXA L McCullocit.

"ALMA L MCCULLOCIL "Sworn to and sub-critical before me, this, the 11th day of October, 1808. "E. S. PARKER, JR.,

"Notary Public." White men, what do you think of this "Miss McCalibels is known to many of you. She is the equal of any lady in this or any other county, and yet, under this infamous school law, passed by a fusion Legislature, she is forced to receive visits from a negro school committeman while she is in discharge of her dutes as teacher of a white school right here in Alamance county. Descerate are pledged to change this school law and if you are a white man you want it changed. We have "mixed schools committees now and it is but one or are step to "mixed" schools." Are you in favor of that step and having "mixel schools?" If you are in favor of white change in favor of the step and some incommittees have "see and favor of white consmittees in a favor of white consmittees have are in favor of white committees having charge of white schools and against "mixed schools" then be a white man and vote the Democratic ticket.

finiter Asked one transies Too Many. Newton Special, 11th, to the Charplatte Observ.

Marion Butler spoke here to-day to about 300 people, one-third being Domocrats. * * For about one hour Butler plead with the people to believe in his housety, sincerity and faithfulness, and then he exposed his sore place, caused by the Democrats' relusal to fuse. The oditors came in for a long critleism for not publishing Bryan's letter, although he had sent copies of the Caucasian containing the letter to all the editors. Here the sensation of the day occurred. Butler asked if the editor of the local paper was present, when Mr. F. M. Williams arose and said, "I am here," He then asked if he had seen the letter in the Caucasian and Mr. Williams began to reply: "I did not receive the Caucasian containing the letter anywhere oles?" broke is Mr. Butler.

Then Mr. Williams concluded the interrupted reply: "The last insis of

terrupted reply: "The last imus of the Cancasinal have seen was the one to which you said the last Logishture was a damashle diagram to the State."
The house reared with applause and Butler consumed another hour is as explanation of his condemnation which did not explain.

Three Borton in Consultation Proce Hospitalin Pranklin,

WHY ME TURNS DESCRAT.

I. unding Hepablican of Se

Ar. Clas. F. Sodie, of this city, who has buy a life-long republican and has never voted anything but the republican ticket, has just returned from a trip to Wilmington. Mr. Endle is not only a republican, but two years ago was the republican candidate for constable of Charlotte township against Mr. Irwin (democrat.) He has been a prominent featon worker, and was a slovere advocate of the principles of fusion.

shoere advocate of the principles of fusion.

Last Wednesday Mr. W. P. Howie and several other democrats ware discussing the animation in easiers Lorth Carolina, and Mr. Eadle remarked that he was a republican and a consistent one, but that he believed in white rule as much as any man did; that he had read the reports in the democratic newspapers about the attention in New Bern and Wilmington, but thought that they were greatly exaggerated. Mr. Howie then told Mr. Endie that if he would go to Wilmington, and investigate the situation there, and did not find it as stated, he would pay his expenses there and buck, and the following agreement was entered into:

ix ne would go to Wilmington, and finvestignate the situated, he would pay his
expenses there and buck, and the following agreement was entered into:

"It is agreed that if upon going to
Wilmington there are 17 negre policemen incleding health officers, 40 negre
magistrates and one negre register et
deeds, 1 will vots and work for the
dem oratio party in the coming election. The expenses to be paid by W.
P. Howie. This October 5th.

Chas. Expens.

"Wilnes: W. C. Dond."

Mr. Eudie then offered to go to Wilmington to sen the exact state of affairs there, and said that he would
report the altuation exactly as it was,
Mr. Eudie left Charlotte for Wilmington to Thursday morning.

Mr. Isadie gives the following account of what he asw in Wilmington:

"In the dist place I took a quiet look
around town, before I met or talked to
anybody, to see what I could see regarding the negro office holdern. Aftee looking around the city for some
time I met Mr. W. H. Chudbourn, republican,) the postmaster. I asked
him for information shout the number
of negro magistrates, policinum, etc.
Mr. Chadbourn said they had rise negro policemen, one acressant and four
sanitary policemen, fourteen in all.
He said there were forty negro magistrates in New Ranower county. He
did not state the number of negroes in
the postaffice, but stated that all the
clerks who cause in contact with the
public were white. He is a prominent
republican.

"He then gave me an introduction
to Mr. French, who is acting as sheriff,
A. M. Hewlett was elected sheriff, but
Mr. French is acting sheriff and has
charge of all the alleier of the office,
I went to see him, sed he approved
what Mr. Chadbourn had said. He
said disc that there were four megistrates in the city who did the principal
work of the justices of the peace is the
county and that each one of these had
a hegro deputy. Mr. French stated
that he had a deputy who was a white
man. He did not state anything regarding bugro deputy sheriffs. He is
a prominent republican.

"Preten

control of all the public achoois, both while and colored.

"While in the sheriff's office I met the chief of police. He said he had, when the negro policemen were first appointed, given them certain beats in sections of the city, but found this didn't work well and now they range around where they phease. He says they do not interfere with the arrest of a white man unless it is necessary. He said the people of Wilmington liked the negro better for sanitary policemen than they did the whites. He is a strong republicas.

"Mr. Barney Strickland, who is a car inspector, has three little daughters who go to the Catholic convent. A few days ago they were returning home from school when they met two negro boys who offered them insult and indignities in a way that cannot be put in print. The children ran home and the father has since been hauting the boys, and they will be dealt with if caught. He will make an affidavit to this.

"After that I took in the city on my own hook, and looked it over thoroughly. I takket with a same

addisvit to this.

"After that I took in the city on my own hook, and looked it over thoroughly. I talked with a number of prominent citizens, democrate, republicans and populists and none of them deay the statements that have been made regarding the conditions there much worse him I had ever expected to find. "I am so disgusted with the conditions of affairs down there that my mind is fully made up. I do not think that there is a white republican or promise in Meckleubarg county who, if he went to Wilmington and new the condition of affairs there as I new them, could vote the licket this year, and thus help to perpetuate negro rule in eastern Morth Carolina.

"Though I am a republican be principle with have heretofore always we ted the republican ticket at the election I shall east my vote for the domocratic state and county ticket. I believe that it is the dety of every white man in this county to vote that it licket this year. A vote for the feeds legislative ticket in Mecklenburg county, is a vote to per strate such conditions in eastern North Carolina."

A SWORN APPIDAYER.

A SWORN APPEAVEZ.

I herein certify that I have read the article in the Charlotte Evening News and this is true and correct.

Chas. T. St. Dite.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me, this Outober 10, 1805.

Wilnesser T. A. ALSTIN, J. P.

E. KYS RUTCHISON.

M. I. DAVIS.

M. A. ALSTAKDER.

of Faw Creek.