Gastonia, N. C., November 3, 1898.

(\$1.06 per Anuma,)

No 44

MAJOR JONES TRAVELS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

By Major Joseph Jones of Georgia.

LETTER XV.

NEW YORK, June 25. To Mr. Thompson—Dear Sir: In my last letter I told you I was gwine to Yankeedoodledum. Well, I'vo been

my last letter I told you I was gwine to Yankeedoodledum. Well, I'vo been to Boston and Lowell, and seed the live Yankees, Bunkerhill monument and the factry galls, and a heap of other natural enricistles that more'n paid me for the trip.

Hooper, who you know is a Odd Feller as well as a very elever one, wanted to go to the great celebration what was to take place in a few days in Boston, and as I wanted to see that part of the world before I went home, we agreed to go together, and lost Monday evenin we tuck passage in the steamboat Narryganest for Boston. We hadn't been gone long from the wharves whon the fust thing I know'd the ingine was stopped, the boat commenced slowin round, and the peeple runnin in evry direction. Bimeby the ingine give another lick or two and then stopped agin. Thinks I ther's something out of fint. Thinkin the biler was gwine to bust or the bote was broke, I ax'd a old gentleman what was the matter."

"We is right at Hell-gate," sea its.
"The devil we is!—as close as that!"
sed a man with mustashys on his

Hell-gate! thinks f, and I looked out, and shore enuff the water was up stream and crossways and evry other way. Jest thou thump went the old bote agin sumthing, and evry wother tip-toes. Thinks I, if we is to go to the bottom, I'd a good deal rather to the bottom, I'd a good deaf rather take a swim in some other place. Everybody said don't be alarmed—and one man sed it didn't make much difference to him, for be started to go to Boston, any how. Bimeby the bell rung, and the old ingine sot up a terrible puffin and sportin, and in a few minits we was leavin the gate of the infernal regions far behind us. We passed Frog's Neck—what they're bildin a young Giberalter to keep the British from coming down to New York when Mr. Polk drives 'em out of

Oregon-before sundown, and by dark we was in what they call the Sound. After amokin a segar we went to our berths, whar we was soon sound asleep. It was 'bout daylight next mornin when we got to Stunnington, in Con-necticut, whar they say the peeple live necticut, what they say the pecile live on fish so much that they smell like whale oil and have scales on their backs. This may be a bug what they put on me, but one thing I do know—and that is that they is great whalers, for they whaled the British out of ther harbor, in the last war, a monstrous sight quicker than they cum io. It was a bominable dark foggy mornin, and I couldn't see much of Stunnington, but what I did see made me think it wasn't badly named—for it is rocks from one cend to tother, and it was long after we was out of sight of was long after we was out of sight of the town fore we could see any thing but rock-fences and rock-chimneys, and whole corn-fields of rocks from and whole corn-fields of rocks from the size of a goose-egg up to that of a gin-house. We got a mere squint at Providence, in Rodeisland, when we was crossid the river in the steambote, and in about a ower more we was in distance like it was bilt on stilts in the

middle of a overlastin big frog-pond. When we got to the depo, the white had not be depo, the white had not be depo, the white like evry one of 'em had a capias ad satisfaction, as the lawyers say, for us, and to keep from gittin tramped into the yeath by 'em, we jumped into the fast back what had the dore open, and told the man to drive us to the Pur Well, bein as 't wasp' street flotes. Well, bein as 't wasn't mear dinner timo, we tuck a walk gound to see the city, but we soon found out that wouldn't do. If a man ould walk like Mr. Robert Acres wanted to fite his duol, edgeways, he was to possibly myture to give the contraction. mought possibly manage to git through a square or two of Boston 'thout gittin socked off the sidewalk more's a dozen times. But for a man of my size to sit along in sich little crooked silvs to sit along in sich little crooked silvs them Boston streets is, is out of the mestion. Colonel Bill Skinner would like Mr. Gulliver was in the city of the Lillypushius—the correction Lillypushins — the corporation ould be bound to accommodate him is the common to accommodate nime the common to keep him from blockis up the streets intirely. Why, they
is much wider than the space between the rows of a pea-putch, and
then they are so twisted that it's as
then they are so twisted that it's as moch as a common sized body can do the same time. And then what makes is worse, is the way the Boston people walks. They all go dashin along like they was gwine to die, and hadn't but a few hours left to settle ther bisness he for givin the walk to a lady, or helf of it to a gentleman, they don't think of no sich a thing and if you think or no side a thing, and if you don't exact to have your breth necked out of you evry few steps, you mought as well take the middle of the street at once, whar, if you don't keep a mononce, whar, if you don't keep a mon-atrous sharp lookout, you is certain to be run over by ther sverlastin grate, loss, sheep-chear lookin carts. Hooper and me tried to keep together on the sidewalk. But it wasn't no uso. After bumpin along for 'bout half a square, I tound myself in the atract

he was noticed by a feller what was elecks. We made our way the best way we cosin an arrestion of the Monn-reent, what stands over in charlston. The Native A mericans had a colebration on the bill, and one of ther orators was makin a speech to a heap of people what was crowdin all around the od, jest like our people in Georgia Fourth of July barbyoue. As a of ther speeches couldn't make us

batter Americans than we is,

d myself in the street and my

was nocked by a feller what was

freed balf way into a store dore, what

*************** left the orator and his flights of eloquenes for the fight of steps what tuck us, after puffin and blowin e-off to work a two-nos-power steam ingine; up to the top of the great Yankee Monument, what has been raised on this Sinal of American Freedom. If ther is a man in the nation what don't like the Union and don't feel willin to shed his blood to preserve it he ought to make a pilgrimage to this consecra-ted spot. If, standin on this majestic pile and lookin down on the ground that received the fast red haptism of Liberty, while he breathes the air that received the expirit l-reth of so many marryred beroes, and looks upon the sky that witnessed ther beroic valor, he does not feel his bosom glow with patriotic emotion, and imbite a lare of country above all sectional prejudices or interests, then he may be sure he was born on the rong side of the Atlantic

From the top of the monument. we half over Massachasetts. Among other things that was pinted out to us other things that was pinted out to us in the guide book was another monu-ment, of which the Boston peeple needn't be so very proud. The runs of the Ursuline Convent is still standin in sight, to represent the intolerant spirit of a people who have violated the aws and disregarded the principles which ther father died to establish in

this country.

After cumin down from the monument, we tuck a walk through the
navy yard and the rope walk, whar
they was makin ropes long enuff and atrong enuff to pull the Stone Moun-tain, in D-Kalb County, up by the root, and then we went back to our

botel.
On the way back I tack the opportunity when we was ridin in the back, and nobedy couldn't run over us, to notice the stores and houses. Exceptin notice the stores and affect. Boston looks a good deal like the other Northern cities, though to my taste it min't ern cities, though to my taste it nin't to compare in no respect to either Baltimore, Fifladel(y or New York, in sum parts of the city the streets is wide enough and very clean, and the houses is very fine, but ther's a aristocratic air about it, a sort of starchy Sundy-go-to-meetia kind of a look about this part of the city, that I don't like a bit better than I do the pinched up, narrow contrived appearance of the rest.

I noticed one thing about the signs

I noticed one thing about the signs in Boston, which accounts for the curious way they promunce ther words. Ther letters is all littler in the middle than they is at the cends—as for instance, a letter I looks like a leady than they are the contraction. lady that was dyin' of titelacin. New you know the Yankees ses kyew for you know the Yankees ses kyew for cow, and gives a loud-at-both-cends-and-low-in-the-rotddle sound to all ther words. Well it's my opinion that it is the shape of the letters on ther signs that makes 'em do it, or maybe the letters is made by the painters to suit the pronunciation of the people. In Filladelfy the most of the signs is painted in grate big block letters, and in New York, in all sorts and kinds Well, the Filladelfy people talk very square and plain, and in New York ther aint no peculiarity about their pronunciation—nobudy can't tell a New Yorker by his accent. So you see what the influence of association

After dinner we was gwine to emoke the reights, but jest as I was biten off the end of mine I happened to look up and seed a notice which sed. No smok-in 'lowed here."

"Well," ses Hooper. "I spase they consider this room aft the machinery-BES go forward "

We went into another room, but the fast thing we seed than war, in grate big letters, "No smokin lowed here." With that we went to the door thinkin we mought smoke on the steps, but that was the everlastin "No smokin lowed here," stickin up on both sides

of the door I looked at Hooper and laughed, but he didn't feel like laughin.
"What kind of a place is this, I'd

like to know ?" ses he. "I wonder hey take cold ?' proposed to get sum matches and gu to the common.

"Agreed," ses Hooper, any what what we can breathe 'thout violatio I ax'd the man in the office, what

had been lookin at my olgar all the time, like it was a rattlesnake, for a

"I guess you'll find some in the smokin-room," ses he.
"Smokin-room," ses I, "whar's

"This way, sir," ses he and he opened a door of a little dirty room that smelled strong enull of totacker smoke to nock a man down. That was no-body in it but a old codger, in a suuffcolored cost what was smokin one of the worst kind of American argura and readin "all sorts of paragraphs" in the Boston Post. The floor was covered with sahon and old stumps of segars, the walls looked like the inside of a Georgia smokehouse, and the air was strong couff of smoke to turn a man into well-cured bacon in 'bout

Ofteen minite. "Majer," see Hooper, "I can't stand this piace. I've had jest as much of Boston as I want. Less go to Lewell this afternoon. Maybe we can smoke a cigar thar, and if you want to see any more of Boston, we can stop when

I was jest atout as sick of the city of

This is one of the finest reads in the world, leadin through a country that ! worry.

but it's studded all over with butiful country residences, with churches and mills and factories of one kind and an-other, til you git to Lowell, which is other, til yon git to Lowell, which is the handsomest small town I was ever in. We tack rooms at the Merrymack House, one of the best hotels, and, before ten, tack a walk over the place. It was a pleasant afternoon, and as we walked along on the bank of the canal what oarries the water from the river to the factories, we couldn't help but notice the clean and healthy appearance of the town. The clear coal water went aweepin along, deep and strong, in its rock-banks, over which the green grass and flowers bung to dip themselves in the stream, while a roarin sound, that cum from the direction of the great blocks of five-story factorof the great blocks of five story factories, reminded us that it was no tills stream, runnin to waste its usefulness on the desert shore, but that it gave its power to aid the industry of man and to contribute to the wealth of the na-

We tuck a stroll on the banks of the We tuck a stroll on the banks of the Merrymack, below the town. From different pints we got a fine view of the place, and found plently to interest us til tea time. We was passin up Merrymack street to our lotel when the bells rung, and the fust thing we know'd the whole town was full of gulls. They can swarmin out of the factories like been out of a blee and water the fust of the factories like bers out of a hire, and spreads in every direction, filled the streets so that of sun-bonnets, with long capes lunging down over the shoulders of the factory down over the shoulders of the factory galls. Thousands upon thousands of 'em was passin along the streets, all lookin as happy, and cheerful, and man and clean, and butiful, as if they was boardin-school misses jest from ther books. It was indeed a interesting sight, and a gratifyln one to a person who has always thought that the oppar-atives as they call 'cm in the Northern factories, was the most miserable kind

of people in the world.

It was a butiful mondight night, and after tea we walked out into the street agio. The stores was all lit up, and the galls was walkin about in pairs, and half dozens, and dozens, shoppin from store to store, and laughtn and talkin about ther purchases, as if it didn't hurt 'em to speud ther carnins no more'n other people. Under ther curious lookin cracker-bonnets than curious lookin cracker-bonnets that was sum lovely faces and eyes, that looked better by moonlight than any I have seed sense I left Georgia, and poor Hooper, who you know is a bachelor, bein exposed to sich a constant display of sif-like forms, rosy cheeks, bright eyes, and sliver-toned voices, begun to feel monstrous week about the heart long before the owner own for the galls to retire to their burntly houses; and I to retire to ther bustdin houses; and I was monstrous fraid he would need set in up with the bulance of the night, his simptoms was so alarmin. By 10 o'clock not a cracker-bonnet was to be seen in the streets, though the moon light was as bright as day, and the stars twinkled and danced in the heav-eus above and a cool breeze played through the branches of the trees and rippled the surface of the canal, while the water, excapin from ther conflue-ment in many a militace, sent up a dreamy murmur that blended harmoniously with the scene, and made it one of the loveliest evenins imaginable. It was a scene and a ower to inspire love — when the world is turned into a para dise and women into angels—and I couldn't help but feel sorry for the six thousand little nimphs of the spindles, who had no lovers that to court 'em on sich a night.

It was late before we went to hed. As I'm to the end of my sheet, I'll stop here, and tell you about my adventures galls, in my next. So no more at pres ent from your friend til deth.

Jos. Jones. (To be continued next week.)

MR. KEITH WITHDRAWN.

Faulon Candidate for Senator in New Manover for Anglo-Saxon Supremuey

Mr. B. F. Keith, of Wilmington, the usion candidate for the Senato it New Hanover and Brunswick counties, has withdrawn from the race, and has issued the following card

"Owing to the deplorable condition of the politics of the Sixth district and the bitterness of feeling which it has engendered, and the fact that my busisess now demands my personal attention, I hereby withdraw from any fur ther participation in this campaign, as I cannot afford to sacrifice my business interests for a political consideration. I have always been, and still am in favor of Anglo-Saxon supremacy in all things pertaining to our State, as well as our National government, and I have always tried to make it plain to have always tried to mean in practical all fair-minded people in all my efforts for the betterment of our people.

Respectfully,

"B. F. KETH."

People Know Their Rights Will Matutain Thent.

Let the troops come, come from the North or the South, and our people will show them as well as the world will show them as well as the world ing, will dare maintain them. Reconstruction days have passed.

The day of martial law has passed. The day of troops at the polis

soon have ended. The white even only have to stand firm, as they will do, and the victory

A Sure Sign of Crass. Hoarseness in a child that is subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the discose. If Chamber-lain's Cough Romedy is given at soon as the child becomes house, or even I was just about as sick of the city of after the croupy cough has appeared, it will present the attack. Many than no time we was on the railroad to mothers who have croupy children always keep this remedy at hand and find that it saves them much trouble and It can always be depended upseems like one continual village. The on and is pleasant to take. For land is poor and covered with rooks, by J. E. Curry and Company,

Job Printing.....

What Kind Do You Want?

LETTER HEADS. NOTE HEADS. BILL HEADS, ENVELOPES. CIRCULARS, POSTERS.

CARDS Or What ?

No matter which you want, if you have your printing done at

The Gazette Job Office.

It will be done Right. It will be done in Style, And it always Suits.

> Anything Else? If so, just mention it......

THAT ASHPOLE RIOT.

DUPLETE ACCOUNT OF THE AT-

Bran Whiskey and Still Meaner Lead ers Come Near Caustag a Disastron Ruce Conflict-Prevented Only by the Perbearance and Coulors of the Whites -Ontrageons Conduct of the Negroes-Neveral Arrests Made.

Immberton Robesonian.

On last Thursday Arthur Walters, colored, and Harley Bass, white, were in Ashmole, and Walters filled up on ginger tonic. He amused the white people generally, and Bass in particular, threatening to cut his throat and making him get in a wagon. Several of the young white men of the town told Walters that he should not abuse Bass. This angered the negro, who got into his wagon and left, saying he would come again and see them. In about an hour thereafter he returned around with a gun and marched insolently and threatenlugly through the streets. About squase the left for home in company with three other neumberton Hobesonian. ione in company with three other ne-groes. Between that time and mid-night the negro was visited at his bome and whipped—the negroes chaim

by white men. Between the hours of midnight and 3 o'clock the store of H. About 11 o'clock Friday worning Pickett Walters (a brother of Arthur) and his mother went to Ashpole and began talking to the negroes of the occurrence of the night before. They claimed to know who the parties were that did the whipping, said Hall Stuhus was the leader and he was the man they were after. In the afternoon Ed. Walters, a younger brother, reached waters, a younger brother, reached the town and got on a stage to talk-He told the negroes in tones plainly heard by the whites all about the whileping of his brother, and said that if he knew who it was he would send them to h—Il before night." He then said he knew who the crowd was, naming Hall G. Stubbs as leader and mentioning several other young men as of the party. There were, he said, eleven white men and two negroes in

the crowd.

The pegroes talked of the affair on the streets during the afternoun making threats against the young white men. They put Charley, youngest of the Walters boys, on a mule and sent him all over the community to tell of the whipping and to say to the negroes that if they wanted to say to the negroes that if they wanted to see some fun to come down to Asipule that night and see it. Between 150 and 300 negroes assembled in the town that night, gutli ering in squada of ten to fifteen and ering in squads of ten to briesn and making threats. They went into all the stores trying to buy cartridges. The young white men had previously armed themselves and went out to frighten the negroes off. There was considerable firing of gans by both parties until about 11 o'clock, when the

disturbance ended.
About 10 o'clock Saturdsy Andrew Campbell was arrested for celling intoxicating liquors and the case was compromised by the negro giving up what liquors be had and promising out to sell any more. After the trial was over Arthur and Commoders Walters came into town armed with guns. Dennis Graham also came is and seemed incersed because Campbell, life ann inlaw, was stopped from selling whiskey. He said if they could not sell it they le said if they could not send to could give it away. Grahamtook Walters aside and got him to call over those who were charged with whipping him, the names being written down by Charley Baldwin. He then took the two Walters boys, who still carried that two Walters boys, who still carried their guns, to a ungistrate and de-manded that he issue warrants for the young men. This was refused for want of evidence.

After this an agreement was made that the Walters brothers should go and get their friends with guns and that Deanis Graham would get his relatives and friends with guns and they would come to Ashpole that night and "burn up the d-d town with bullets."
That expanses That evening the negroes began to assemble at about the time of the arrival of the train. A jug of whiskey belonging to Graham was taken from the express office, part of it washanded around and they went to Harley Baldawin's house where Graham around and they went to Harley Bald-win's house, where Graham was to meet them. The white men armed themselves in anticipation of trouble, cleating E. S. Wishart captain. They went up mear where the negroes were, and J. T. Imman advanced between the two crowds and begged the negroes, who had pistols and guns, to disperse. They agreed to do so provided that the white men would. One of the negroes remarked that "no white man could make him go away. He would stay as long as he pleased and would leave when he got ready." Harley is ladden remarked "kill just as many white men as you can. Don't go home to get your right. Kill the d—d white men and then run away."

men and then run away."

Mr. Inman reported to the white men what had been said and they pre-Brown begged them not to shoot, and Mr. Inman went again to the negrous and implored them to leave. They agreed and a few went through the grove in front of the white men, and going about 200 yards down the road. fred their guns. The fire was answered by Dennis Graham and his crowd, who were across the swamp on their way to town. One of the negroes said that "the d-d denocrats had to be killed, the quicker the better, that the na grors were going to rule this cour

After dispersing the growd at Bald win's, the white men went to meet Detnis Graham and his growd who were getting drauker and swouring they would "burn the d-d town with bells." Wishart told Graham that he could not enter the town and that his growd must leave. Graham replied that he had to get a package from the ex-press office, but was told that his only package was a jug of whisky, which had already been taken out. Wishart told him that he could not go to town that night or the next night and must leave. Another of the party, Jud Stevsun, claimed to have business with a party in town, but was told that be could not see him. The pegroes then turned their horses around and started back. Dennis Graham lagged hind and was given two minutes in

which to leave.
If a ving dispersed Graham's crowd the white men heard that a party of pegrove had assembled at a house in ammunition had been deposited during the day. A squad went there and found some negroes who quietly dispersed. Thinking the trouble over, the white men went up to the academy and beld a meeting to discuss the situ-ation. Sheriff Hall arrived soon after the meeting was beld and the situation was explained to him. He was told timt no further trouble was apprehen-ded and thanks were tendered bim and the Lumberton men for coming to their assistance.

Fearing, from threats made, that the negroes would attempt to burn other property if the town was left culiraly unprotected, it was decided best to have a guard out while the ditiness sought sleep. Engineer Murrill, W. H. Bullard, R. E. L. Iuman, Albert Floys and others were the guard. After be ing on duty some time they stopped fire and were standing around it when a gun was fired at them from ambush Bullard and Inman were struck in the bed and neck, Albert Floyd in the leg and the clothes of several others were

pierced. None of the wounds were corious, the shot being small. Engineer
Murrill, who was not struck, saw some
men runcing from where the gun was
fired and shot at them with a Winchester ride. H. G. Byrd also shot at them
with a gun. None of the negroes were
struck as far as known. After the
absoling the citizens were aroused and
stayed up the remainder of the sight.
At 30 clock Sunday morning Engineer Murrill went to Eirod and tolegraphed to Florence. S. O. for bloodhounds, which were sent, arriving at
Ashpole about 10 v'clock. Pending the
arrival of the dogs the citizens went to
the point from which the gun was fired
and searched. Three tracks were
found two of them with shoes on and
one barefoot. The dogs were taken to
the tracks and innuediately took up
the trail, running throoh the swamps
and woods unarringly. They same to a
place where a fire had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
then on to a firs had been hailt and
the role begun baying and being
assured that the men were found the
house was entered and John Gaddy its
occupant, arrested. Gaddy made a
confession implicating Pickett Walters,
who had followed the zearches at a
distance, and he was arrested also.

The purty then went to Walters'
house and arrested Arthur and Commodore Walters the urisooners were taken
to the Depot and locked in a bux car.

During Sunday alght the nea were
taken from the car one at a time and
exumined seperately. Arthur Walters,
the first Arthur and Commodore Walters came back to achipole
after leaving early Saturday night and
crept through the field to near where
the white men were standing by the
first. Arthur Walters, who had his
gun, shot at Albert Floyd, whom he

ly corroburated Gaddy as to the shooting.

Several other arrests were made Monday and ten men were brought to Lumberton that hight and lodged in juil. They were Arthur, Commodore, Pickett and Ed. Walters, John Gaddy, Alex. Atkinson, Rob Smith, Sell Graham, Wilson Graham and Thornton Reese. Dennis Graham was arrested to Whiteville and will be brought here. Other arrests will be made. Harley Baldwin, the ringleader and apy for the others, made his excaps and has an far eluded arrest.

Ashpole is now quiet and it is hoped there will be no more trouble. The white citizens of the town dearwe credit for their condiness and moderation in a time of letens-excitament. But for this action of theirs there would doubtless have been bloodshed. Judd Stephens, another of the rioters, was arrested yesterday and brought here and placed in juil.

It is amusing us well us disgusting to see to what desperate straits the Republicana are driven, as is evidenced by the "compaign lies" that are being circulated by them. One of their latest is the statement that au old colored Democrat in this county, named Tip Alaton, was elected a don'skeeper in the Legislature, some years ago, and was paid \$4 n day. Now, it so bappens that no part of this statement

is true. Tip was not elected door keeper, nor was he paid 34 a day.

Ilo was appointed, as were some other negroes by different Legislatures, a simple laborer to carry wood and water and do such other menial work as negroes are accustomed to doing for white people, and was paid the usual price that all our Legislatures have paid for such work. And yet Republicans seize upon this as an instance of Democrats putting negroes in other over with a month.

n office over white people.

No, the difference between the Den No, the difference between the Bem-ocrats and Republicant in this respect is yery striking. The Republicans elect negroes as members of the Legislature and then appoint white employees to wait on them, while the Democrats elect only white men to the Legislature and appoint negroes to wait on them

batham Mosord.

The Republican party cannot be expected to give as good government to North Carolina as the Democratic par-Why?

Simply because the Republican party in Morth Carolina is composed chiefly of negroes, who are inespatis of governing themselves. Yes, three-fourths if not four-liths of the Republicant in North Carolina are perfect. licans in North Carolina are negrees.

How then can any same man expect such a party to give good government?

And how can any decent, self-respecting white man vote to put such a party in power?

the other hand the Democratic party in North Carolina is compose of the best white men in the State and intelligence of the State is con-tained in the Democratic party, but we do claim (and it is certainly true) that the great balk of both is in it.

The Best Pleater.

A pives of flannel dampesed with Chamberlain's l'ais Bales and bound on to the affected paris is superior to any pluster. When troubled with a pais in the chest or side, or a lame back, give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with promet called give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pissased with prompt relief which it affords. Pals Balm is also a certain cure for rhousantism. For sale certain cure for rheumatism. by J. E. Ourry and Company.

YERY SIGNIFICANT SPEECH

A NORTHERN REPUBLICAN ASSET POLITICS.

in the South Where Regrees Wegld Hate in Ways the Condition of Affairs Confronting on Makes him Align Himself With the White Ross,

From the Scotland Nock Commonwealth, 19th From the Scotland Rock Communication, Inc.

H. W. Blake, manager of the North Carolina Lumber company at Thlery, being called upon in the county convention at Halifax Tuesday, responded in a telling speech. Mr. Blake represents several bundred thomased deliars' interest in this county, and a strong northern Republican. He spoke is part as follows, and carried the convention in land applanes:

"Mr. Chairman and Gautieman of the Convention:—I thank you for this honor and am giad to have the opportunity to talk to you.

"I want to tril you that I ain with you.

you.

'In my native State, New York became of conditions which have be come almost as intolerable as those which now accurse North Carolins, I have been compelled in defense of my principles to work and vote, as a rule, for the candidates of the Republican confy.

party.

"For the name reason in North Carolins I shall work and vote, on local issues, at least, for the Damocratic par-

To the same reason in North Carelins I shall work and vote, on local issues, at least, for the Democratic party.

"No man worked more realously than I for the election of the present administration in Washington. During the compain I made three pilgrimages to Caston to worship at the political strine. McKinley was my king, and 'the king can do no wrong.' That was the point of view. From this point of view, and as a resident of the State of North Carolina, I will charge an administration with treason against the Anglo-Saxon race, which will, because of ignorance of existing conditions, appoint any but a white man to federal office.

'Furthermore, I charge with treason, every white man who falls to do his duty at the coming election; treason not only against us, but against our wives and children.

'I know nothing of the causes which trought about the present state of affairs in North Carolina; I only know it exists, and I feel a personal degradation to think that the noblest race in the world, the Anglo-Saxon should is this State have lost its covereignty. God Almigty intended that the Anglo-Saxon races should dominate and rule the world, and we should be miserable indeed, in eight of God and man, if we do not at it e coming election, place the Old North State back in the power of the white man. The eyes of the entire South are upon us. Our wives and children tremile and pray for our success. Do not be faint-hearted because of numbers and noise."

WHITE MEN, STAND BY YOUR GENR.

of the Negro Party arelinews-Pastonter Place to Steal the Election-Mayonets or no Bayonets the State Will to Democratic by 28,000-Stand From,

Wilmington Blar. Maj. Wm. H. Bernard, member of the State Democratic executive con-mittees, received the following tele-gram from Chairman Simmons last night:

BALKISH, N. C., Oct. 25, 1849. Nothing has happened or is likely to happen in Korth Carolina to justify calling for federal truops. If they are saked for it will be for the purpose of intinidating the whites, emboidening the negroes and aiding and protecting the departure and major stricker functions. the negroes and siding and protecting the desperate and panic-stricken fusionists in carrying out the schemes they are known to be hatching for stealing the election. These politicisms see the wrath of the people when their desperate methods of frand are exposed, and they cry for the army to awe them into submission. We are going to carry this election by pasceable methods, and we have not solve to be intimisted by the election by peaceable methods, and we are not going to be inlimidated by the threat of the bayanet. Ask nothing of McKinley. Send no committee to Washington. We need have no fears. The aroused and outraged snanhood of the State will tury those who seek by intimidation and fraud to carry the State, under a majority of 20,000 values, bayonets or no bayonets. P. M. SIMMONS.

Confession That They Are Alegady

Winsington Stat.

If Russell, Pritchard, Butler and the other leaders of the negro party really wish Federal troops seat to North Carolina, it is conclusive evidence that they have given up all hopes of carrying the State on the Sth of November. They are actuated solely by a spirit of malevolence and revenge. They know that any movement to overawe the white men of North Carolins will only result in an increase of the Democratic majority. It was so in 1870, when Kirk's Hessians tried to inclinidate the people of North Carolins. It was so in 1870 in South Carolins, when United States soldiers were cent there to keep the negro party in power, and when the white men walked boldly up to the ballot box under crossed beyonets.

heyonets.

From New Zentand.

REMFFOR, New Zentand. New, 23, 34.

I am very pleased to state that alone I took the agency of Chumberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, norse especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by sources of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it is my large than the control of the children.

E. J. SCARYZERBURY.

For sale by J. E. Curry and Company.