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Our Governments. OFFICERS OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT. THE EXECUTIVE. Chester A. Arthur, of New York, President of the United States.

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THE TIMES.

VOL. I.

RALEIGH, N. C., OCTOBER 11, 1882.

NO. 23.

THE GOLD OF HOPE.

Bright shines the sun, but brighter after rain; The clouds that darken make the sky more clear;

This well it should be thus; our Father knows The things that work together for our good;

Wait, then, my soul, and edge the darkening cloud With the bright gold hope that hope can always lend;

And when we reach the limit of our days, Beyond the reach of shadows and of night;

PRESIDENT ARTHUR

Anxious for the Success of the Coalition Ticket in North Carolina. We find the following open letter in the National Republican:

C. L. Cooke, Esq. Sir: You have done me the honor to send me your published "card to the voters of the seventh Congressional district of North Carolina," in which you announce yourself as an independent candidate for Congress.

Of course you are right in denying that the President has ever authorized any one to say that he would punish voters by non-appointment to office.

As to whether the Republican nominee for the Presidency in 1884 shall be a "Stalwart" of 1880, or an equally reliable friend of equal political rights who was not then so designated, is not now the issue.

Whether honest majorities shall be represented in Congress and in the next electoral college instead of Bourbon minorities is of much greater consequence.

of them—cannot better exhibit their continued devotion to him than by co-operating heartily and generously with all who will uphold what he then insisted upon, viz.: "The right of every citizen to vote just as he pleases, and to have his vote counted just as it was cast."

Pardon the freedom with which I have replied to the circular you sent me, and believe me to be, very respectfully yours, GEO. C. GORHAM.

Letter from W. F. Reade, Esq. MT. TIRZAH, PERSON CO., N. C., September 22d, 1882.

MR. EDITOR: As it is a matter of public interest to this county (and it may be to the State) I ask the use of your columns to answer a reply of the Person County News to my letter in THE TIMES.

The News says that I have tried to get it to sustain me and it refused. I say that the News wanted to be hired to sustain me and I refused, and that's where the trouble comes in.

One of the editors of the News was an editor of the Roxboro Herald that slandered our people by saying that they were so full of spirits that there was no room for the spirit of God.

Please engage board near the capitol for me, as I expect to be down to help "unload" the people. W. F. READE.

Orange County Republican Convention. The Republicans of Orange county met in the court house in Hillsboro, Saturday, September 30th, 1882,

James B. Mason, chairman of the Executive Committee, called the convention to order, and the question arose as to whether the convention should be organized on the old or new plan, decided in favor of the old.

On motion, B. N. Brown was chosen chairman and L. A. Whitted secretary.

After brief expressions from several delegates in regard to the Liberal ticket, the following Coalition ticket was nominated:

For the House, James A. Cheek. For Treasurer, Edmund Rosemond. For Probate Judge, Chester D. Turner.

For Sheriff, John H. Hughes. For Coroner, Dr. Hogan.

On motion, Ike R. Strayhorn was unanimously recommended as a suitable candidate to represent the counties of Orange, Caswell, Person and Durham in the Senate.

On motion, Ike R. Strayhorn, Jas. B. Mason and Daniel Sykes were appointed a committee to confer with the Senatorial delegation at Prospect Hill, Caswell county.

able and eloquent manner withdrew in favor of James A. Cheek, Independent nominee of the convention, after which the convention adjourned.

H. N. BROWN, Ch'n. L. H. WHITTED, Sec. For THE TIMES. Republican County Convention in Duplin.

KENANSVILLE, Sept. 30, 1882. The Republicans of Duplin county met in convention at Kenansville, The convention was called to order by A. J. Stanford, chairman county executive committee, and A. R. Middleton, secretary county executive committee, was requested to act as secretary.

After a short but pointed speech by the chair, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee on credentials: H. Williams, F. Hill, D. Williams, J. M. Powers, A. McCullough, R. Branch, R. Faison, S. Conner, T. D. Hill, A. H. Williams, R. Farrior, M. R. Davis, J. Davis, Lewis Bryan, Jr. During the evening of that committee, Mr. M. W. H. Branch, of New Hanover, being present, was called on and made a sterling speech.

On motion of A. R. Middleton, that there be a committee appointed on permanent organization, the following gentlemen were appointed: J. M. Williams, Rufus Branch, J. M. Powers, G. Farrior, Cato Grady; which committee, after a short session, made the following report for permanent organization: Chairman, A. R. Middleton; Secretary, A. McCullough; which report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. A. R. Middleton was then introduced by Mr. A. J. Stanford. Mr. Middleton came forward and in a short speech returned thanks to the convention for the honor it had conferred upon him, and then said that on yesterday the Liberals of this county had nominated a county ticket that he hoped this convention would endorse and stand by till sunset on the 7th day of November.

On motion of A. McCullough, the Liberal ticket was endorsed. The following is the ticket:

For House of Representatives, Jas. D. Cavanaugh, Clerk Superior Court, Peter Conroy.

Treasurer, John W. Grissom. Surveyor, Playvis Maxwell. No nominations for Register of Deeds, Coroner and the Senate.

On motion, A. R. Middleton, Irvin Beaman and A. J. Stanford, were appointed a committee to meet the Liberal committee, on the 7th of October, to fill the remainder of the ticket.

The Hon. W. P. Canaday, candidate for Congress for the 3d District, was called for and gave us a two hours speech. Then Col. George T. Wasson was called on and made a rousing speech.

A. R. MIDDLETON, Ch'n. A. McCULLOUGH, Sec'y. Gen. Wm. T. Sherman was one of the speakers at the reunion of the New Hampshire Veterans, held at Weirs, in that State, Thursday. He spoke as follows:

"I have not come prepared with a speech. I come, rather, at the request of the president of the society as a witness coming before you to lend testimony rather than appeal to the feelings of your hearts, as you all know I was but one of those leaders who fought in the war. We are all veterans who realize that our days of fighting are past, and that our days of peace and rest from the gun are here. I believe we fought a good fight, that we won a glorious victory and that now we may rest in peace, certain that that for which we fought is now assured and assured forever.

Not we alone, not the people of the United States alone, but all mankind is interested in the cause in which we became victorious. We fought for all mankind, for all the earth, for all civilization, and now we stand foremost among the nations of the earth with a glorious and magnificent future at which we may all rejoice. My friends, I have come from Washington purposely to meet you, who have come to drink anew at the fountain of patriotism. When you hear it spoken of that Washington is all corruption it is a great mistake. It is a beautiful city, with a fine population, and the work of the government is done well and economically. I know our newspapers and public speakers are apt to say that Washington is a sink of iniquity. It is not so; there are a great many good people there yet. You may go there in peace and safety, and look upon the Capitol and be proud of the work of your people. The government collects over \$1,000,000 daily, every cent of which is accounted for. I doubt if there is a merchant on the Merrimack who can show as clean a set of books as are kept at Washington. We soldiers fought for freedom.

Throughout the South to-day there

is as much freedom as there is in New England, and you will probably see the same form of government before long. New England has not kept pace with the rest of the country. The South has gained in population greatly, and kept pace with the great West. She gained fifty where the Northern and Western States gained twenty-one. Anybody can fight strangers. Any one can shoot Indians, and it does not take much courage to pull the trigger on a foreigner. But when you come to shoot each other, as we did when we fought our Southern friends, sometimes in our own streets, that calls for nerve, and that is what I want the citizens to bear in mind when they look upon a soldier. They had nerve; they fought, conquered, and when it was done they stopped and went home. We have fifty million people to day who are capable of going on the field and proving themselves as good men as Sheridan, Sherman or Grant ever was. [Cheers.] The work is not yet done. I do not think there is any more civil war before us, but we must be prepared for what God brings up, and be true to ourselves, true to our God."

Sometimes.

It is a sweet, sweet song, warbled to and fro amongst the topmost boughs of the heart, and filling the whole air with gladness as the songs of birds do when the summer sunning comes out of the darkness and is borne on the mountains. We have all possessions in the future, which we call "sometimes" beautiful flowers and singing birds are there, only our hands seldom grasp the one or our ears the other. Oh, reader be of good cheer, since for all the good there is a golden "sometimes" when the hills and valleys of time are passed, when the wear and fever, the disappointments and sorrows of life are over, then there is the place and rest appointed of God. Oh, homestead! over whose roof falls no shadow or even clouds, and over whose threshold the voice of sorrow is never heard; built upon the eternal hills, and standing with the spires of celestial beauty among the palm trees of the city on high, those who love God shall rest under thy shadows, where there is no sorrow or pain, nor the sound of weeping sometimes."

Snake Stones from Far and Near.

A flock of buzzards attacked a large rattlesnake at Brady, Texas, and killed it.

Near St. Clair, Mo., Lester Crawford killed a rattlesnake that had 21 rattles.

Mrs. Enoch Reed, of Bath, Maine, was attacked by a spotted adder while at work in her summer kitchen. It was killed, and found to be three feet long.

A large copperhead snake lay coiled in the out field of Thomas B. Campbell, of Perry county, Pa. He killed it and found in its body 24 of its young.

Ex Sheriff Decker, of Sullivan county, with a scythe cut in two a rattlesnake that was five feet long and had sixteen rattles. It had breakfast on two rats.

In Winona, Minn., the haymakers in the field of Thomas Laird, cut a big bull snake in two with a scythe, when 41 young snakes began running around the grass.

When Mrs. Andy Sommers, living near South Bend, Ind., went into her kitchen, to prepare dinner, she saw a large blue racer lying under the stove. It took her and Mrs. Col. Frank her neighbor, an hour to kill it. It was four feet long.

A New Jersey snake entered a cabinet organ that had been carried into the woods for use at a picnic. At the first notes called forth from the organ at a Sunday school on the following Sabbath, the snake crawled out, causing a good deal of commotion.

A coachman snake, eight feet in length, was seen crossing a field near Madison, La., with its head raised and a half grown rabbit in its mouth. The old rabbit was following the reptile, and jumping at its head to recover her young, but did not succeed.

Chester county, Pa., has been visited this season by great numbers of venomous reptiles. G. S. Mishler, of Coventry township, decapitated seven snakes in cutting two swathes in his ten acre wheat field. The horses become so frightened that they could not be driven up to the standing grain, and farm hands, with cradles, undertook the harvest after a process of double waves. Before half an acre had been cut, the men had killed nineteen snakes. The grain was alive with them.

A working party of mountaineers on a North Carolina railroad, while clearing away the brush on a siding, saw a five-foot rattlesnake. One of the party cut a stick with a forked end, and pinning the snake to the earth at the head, seized the tail in his right hand, ran his left down the snake's body, and grasping it firmly just back of the head, held it up to the arm's length and called on the others to "look at the varmint's mouth."

After holding it a few moments for general inspection, he suddenly swung the snake over his head with his right hand, letting go the hold of the left, and dashed it against a rock, killing it instantly.

Lisbon.

The streets of Lisbon have not the busy aspect one usually finds in the thoroughfares of a capital. But if the throng is not great, those who frequent them make up for want of members by noise. Vendors of fish and fruit and other wares exercise their powerful lungs, boys selling lottery tickets bawl their loudest, while newspaper boys and knife-grinders add to the uproar. The Galician water-carrier still survives in spite of modern water works, and his prolonged "A an!" is heard on all sides. The fashionable street, the Chiado, is steep and short, and presents strange contrasts; carriages of the last fashionable style are mixed up with strings of mules and unwieldy ox-carts. The muleteers retain some traces of the old picturesque costume—jackets with large clasps and silver chains, and broad-brim betas-sailed hats. The Alameda is a fine level walk planted with rows of shady trees, whence a splendid view of the eastern part of Lisbon may be obtained. The Tagus flows on the right like a stream of gold; you see the old cathedral, the castle of St. George, and the vast church of the Graça. Thence the ground slopes downward, diversified by quaint, fields and vineyards, gardens and orchards.

The people of Lisbon live much upon the street, and it is here they are to be studied to the best advantage. The houses of the poor open to it, and one can have a full view of home life from the narrow sidewalk. In the more elegant quarters wisteria droops in purple festoons over the balconies which edge the roofs, while spots of rosy pink or vivid scarlet tell of blossoming oleanders or cacti, for many of the houses are crowned with hanging gardens.

One of the seven hills on which Lisbon stands, it was once proposed to build a central market, but the cooks and housekeepers refused to go up hill each time provisions were needed, so they continued to patronize the old markets, six or seven in number, where wine, oil, fish, meat and other provisions are sold, wholesale and retail.

The traveler, entering one of their markets, is at once besieged by an army of Gallegos carrying big ham on their backs, and soliciting the honor of taking home his market purchases. But while their markets supply the housekeepers of Lisbon with the bulk of their supplies, there are other articles of domestic consumption which, like our milk supplies, are carried round from house to house by peddlers. In all southern climes oil is a necessary of life, and equally indispensable for making a salad is its opposite, vinegar. "A spendthrift for oil, a miser for the vinegar, a wise man for the salt, and a madman to mix them all together," is an old Portuguese recipe for salad making. It may interest some of our readers who are in search of the curious, to know that Lisbon produces beautiful specimens of glass, many of which, exquisite in shape and engraved with arabesques, are admirable works of art.—Harper's Bazar.

Fever.

Feverish action is no disease, but the violent effort of nature to remove existing evils, or impurity of the system. The action is not unlike that of a householder, to expel a robber from his premises, or the efforts of a horse to draw a heavy load—too heavy for ordinary efforts. This activity bears the same relation to the load that fevers do the disease, or the impure state of the blood. The real disease, therefore, is behind the symptoms, or the manifestations of such disease, which we call fever. Fevers are one—their manifestations, many. If they are but the efforts of nature to avert a threatened evil, they will manifest themselves in such a manner as will best subserve the object intended. And, since the depraved state of the body is the real cause of this abnormal or accidental action, the part most weakened by such impurity is the one to be the seat of the feverishness. If the brain has been overtasked, weakened, the impure blood attracted to it, a brain fever may be the result. If the lungs are specially weakened—like an invading army—the disease is likely to attack a vulnerable point.

This principle is best illustrated by a reference to eruption fevers, such as the measles, scarlatina, &c. These ordinarily occur in early life, when they are the least severe, as so many stages in the development of the youthful faculties.

These are grand purifying processes, or, as we intended, and would generally be so, aside from injudicious treatment, or interference with nature's programme. After a brief internal conflict, the assailants in the form of general poisoning [of the blood—an excess of waste matter—are ousted, thrown to the surface in the form of eruptions, attended by a discharge of matter, partially unseen. For this reason it is desirable that the eruption shall be as prompt, as full as possible, and kept active for the longest time. When this is not true, abscesses are by no means unusual, finishing up the suspended work, or doing it more effectually. (It is as foolish to check this discharge of matter, the sore doing the best that can be done under the circumstances, as it would be to drive the eruption of the measles back.) If heat or

fever is caused by the unusual effort of nature to expel the foe, in the form of an eruption, it is plain that we can aid her by any means by which that object is secured, as by friction of the surface, or even by the application of wet mustard cloths, which will frequently bring such an eruption to the surface in an hour or two. Warm drinks, so far as they promote perspiration favor the same, care being taken to wipe the surface frequently, attended by thorough rubbing with a flannel. A small amount of acids, as the "Aid Phosphate," will prove an advantage, promoting rather than a necessary element in nature's efforts of recuperation. Combustion and the violence of nature's recuperative efforts, increase activity as violent exercise promotes warmth—may be regarded as the two more prominent causes, the combustion being more prominent. It might seem that nature, failing in other efforts to purify the body, decides that combustion, as actual as in the stove, is the best means. Hence this waste matter, more or less carbonaceous, is actually burned. Consequently the action of the heart, that grand engine, the main spring of the body, is unusually active. The blood circulates with increased activity, the breathing is correspondingly increased, necessarily producing such heat. Indeed, these are the means ordinarily employed to sustain the animal heat at about 98 degrees Fahrenheit, a necessary condition of life.

When, therefore, this waste is all burned, the fuel exhausted, the heat subsides, and the fever has "burned."

As we should expect—if the principles are correct—the appetite returns after the "burn," that body is purified, and the health is better for a time, after the fever, than for the same time before, for this is natural.—City and Country.

THE VIOLIN.—Of all the musical instruments the violin is the most enduring. Pianos wear out; wind instruments get battered and old-fashioned; the pipes of organs become scattered, and the original construction is lost sight of. All kinds of novelties are introduced into flutes, but the sturdy violin stands on its own merits. Age and use only improve it, and instead of new ones commanding the highest prices, as in the case with other instruments, it is the violins of the few Italian makers of the last three centuries that command fabulous prices. It is impossible to handle an old violin without a feeling of veneration, when one reflects on the number of people who have probably played on it, the weary hours it has beguiled, the source of enjoyment it has been, and how well it has been loved.

GREEN.—No other color is so significant, so capable of tender, helpful, growing expression. It is in the subdued art shades universally becoming; and it fraternizes with more colors than any other except those that do not quarrel because of their fixed and eternal neutrality. Who does not remember what were called the "grass" greens and "apple" greens of a few years ago. They were the greens of paper flags on St. Patrick's day! Put these greens by the greens of grass and leaves, even at their brightest, and one will be astonished at the quiet depth, the delicacy and subdued character of the natural tint—the immense difference between what we call nature and what is nature.

Advertisements will be inserted in THE TIMES at the usual local rates. Special contracts made for long advertisements. As a very large edition of the paper will be published during the campaign, it offers extra inducements to advertisers.