

The Republican Executive Committee of Caldwell supplies all matter under this head and pays for it at Advertising rates.—Editor

Will you allow me space in your columns to drop a few lines in my bunglesome way, touching upon the political issue of the day? I am one hundred and thirty years old, and have never scratched a Republican ticket from Washington to Roosevelt both inclusive. They say the time has come when a loyal Republican can vote for Dick Hackett against Spencer Blackburn. I don't think so, I quote from The Charlotte Observer, of Sept 9th, the following:

Hackett says he has been to Greensboro getting some of Blackburn's men out of trouble, and that they have cut loose from him (Blackburn) from 12 to 20 stronghe declares. Now Dick how many Wilkes boys did you appear for in Greensboro? Did you appear for any one save R. H. Hardin who was convicted in one account and judgement withheld until December? Do you want to slap in the face, Will Barber, who appeared for all the other defendants, or do you mean to let it go through the country that you prostituted the Judiciary of the United States to accomplish your political ends, and to elect you to Congress by using your influence privately with Boyd and Holton, to condone the offences of the revenue violators. If you did and accomplished it, God save the United States Judiciary of North Carolina. We don't believe it. We don't believe with all your persuasive eloquence, that you could get Judge Boyd to soil his judicial robe to elect you to congress. No, Dick, you never did it. You want to pluck from Will Barber the laurels that he won, if any one won them, in giving his clients the privilege to return to their homes until further investigation could be made. It has been circulated in sections of this country by your friends, that if they would vote for you that judgement would be suspended permanently.

Now if Mr. Holton has intimated such measures to defeat Spencer Blackburn, his official head should come off at once. Now it is for Mr. Holton to speak up in the meeting. We know that it has had its effect upon some, for they have said that they were afraid to take any stock in trying to elect Spencer.

Dick, you read Walter McEwen's affidavit in your speech at Concord. Of course Blackburn, from your standpoint, seduced McEwen, and caused him to start up a blockade distillery. After he had made a profession under Sam Jones' preaching, and while still running "Klondike" said he was determined to live a better life, changed the name of his firm, but we got liquor there just the same. Dick, on the same day that McEwen made his profession, you gave Sam Jones and George Stewart your hand and from your looks I think you had something near a quart concealed under shirt. You retired to No. 16 in the Wilkesboro Hotel and sent for Dr. Turner to come and administer antidotes, and now you come out as a great temperance man. One fellow said sometime ago, that you spent your own money to go to the Legislature to enact laws for the benefit of Wilkes. You went there to defeat the Watis law and to establish and incorporate distilleries in Wilkes, Forsythe and Rowan.

Dick, how many times have you ever attended Keely? Did you ever play poker? Haven't you made No. 16 a gambling den for

yearst Did you ever have a check protested, given for your losses in poker games? Did you ever have your nose plugged to keep from bleeding to death from the effect of drinking whiskey?

No, Dick, you have never seduced a disdiller (or any one else, have you?). You are a white winged angel. You never made the home of an old crippled confederate soldier dark and black. (You have always been the friend of the orphans). You ought to don the robe of a catholic priest, and administer the sacraments to the Nuns, those beautiful maids who have taken on the black veil. Of course an evil thought would not enter your brain, nor an amorous passion enter your immaculate body, for you are pure and undefiled; a combination of humanity seldom found, except in the person of the late Rev. Mr. Lee or old Willie Breakenridge of Kentucky.

Dick, why did you commence your mud-slinging against Spencer Blackburn? You knew his character is as far above yours as the noon sun is above the dim moon. Why did R. A. Spanhour and A. M. Church, two strong Democrats write letters all over the district two years ago, showing you up in your true colors, in order to defeat you for the nomination, if you are the white winged angel you would have the people of the Eight District believe you to be? Did you not threaten to bring suit against these gentlemen for damage, after the convention? Did you bring suit?

Dick, we knew you and the people of Wilkesboro know you. You came back to Wilkesboro Sept. 29th, and in your speech said you was glad to get back home, and you cried a little.

I don't think it was the tears that trickle down the cheeks of a penitent boy from disobeying his parent, but you had arrived where you once made night hideous by your unearthly sounds, and where you used to pop firecrackers and fire dynamite, spending \$10 at a time, of the hard earned money of father and mother, whom I always respected. But you are a degenerate son of highly respected parents, but like the potato, the largest part of you is under the ground. Dick, you always get religion about campaign times when you are a candidate. In your speech at Wilkesboro you said that you was never going to touch another drop of liquor, God being your helper. Why didn't you put in poker playing, too. The next time you go to Keely, you tell them to add poker playing to their bill of fare. Dick, did you ever send a molatto with a letter purporting, being from Clarence Call, asking asking Hill Gray to stretch Mr. Click's name off the ticket and vote for him, being the means of Mr. Click loosing every vote at that precinct, but two. Did you do that, Dick?

Why did you commence your campaign by getting up affidavits from men who had plead guilty of violating the law, and adding thereto who had been able in the past to take the largest drink of whiskey, you or Spencer? and bring in your little Friday, Bob Deal, who of course never took a drink in his life. Spencer is far above you, both in morality and sobriety. Don't you suppose that some damaging affidavits could be gotten up against you if the Republicans would stoop low enough to indulge in such things. You are the only candidate that I ever heard of that made their campaign solely upon affidavits.

Dick, sling all the mud you wish to, we know you. We will

wait until the returns come in from the ministers of the Gospel, and from the deacons of the amen corners on election day, and see how many indorse you.

Rough.
Despondency and Democracy go hand in hand.

Rally round the flag boys!
And rally once again, shouting the death knell to beetle-browed Democracy.

Vote her straight and don't take water when any of the auto-crats of Democracy attempt to tell you any of their free trade heresy.

When a cow dies some farmer will come along and offer to remove the carcass for the hide—but nobody will remove the Democratic party on those terms because it is too dead to skin.

Whoever saw, in all the history of the world, such unexampled prosperity? Republicanism brought it—nothing else. Then you know how to vote, and see to it that your neighbor is informed.

It was only a few years ago that Grover Cleveland, as the oricle of Democracy, brought panic and almost famine in the land. Vote against the Democratic party.

Time was when the people believed what a Democratic politician said, but it has now come to the pass that they have to resort to affidavits to prove their assertions and the affidavits come from their own class. Wonderful people, these Democrats!

Now and then you'll run across a Democrat so cross-eyed that he declares all this talk that times are good and wages are high is bosh, but to silence his gab will you offer him five dollars apiece for half a dozen man who will work at the average Cleveland price and we'll take the bunch.

The Republican party need only cite the doubting ones to its splendid history—its splendid achievements to successfully meet all defamers of its character. It stands pre-eminently the greatest party that ever had birth under the warm sun of God.

A ticket voted for Democracy makes Socialism stronger—makes commerce tremble. Republican principles are the principles which have brought us this unparalleled prosperity—would you vote to strangle the party that has given you abundance of bread?

Take down your history and have your child read of the events of this nation—of its progress and its wonderful success. And call the child's attention to the fact that most all the names of the big men; the great men—are the names of Republicans. Why is that.

When you go out to cast your vote a next Tuesday, get in your mind's eye, if you can, the picture of three million desperate men out of employment, see their wives shivering and naked and their children pinched and starving, and vote against the party that gave us that picture in ninety-three.

Whoop'er boys, from now un-

til sunset Tuesday evening, November 6th. Let's give the Republican party the greatest majority it has ever had—let's carry every Congressional district—let's give Roosevelt, the peerless one in fact, the greatest ovation he could receive by sending to him the news of a Republican victory everywhere.

It is necessary to nail a falsehood this early in the campaign. Hackett stated at Jefferson that Blackburn while in Congress, did not pass a single bill. It is a well known fact that the federal court at Wilkesboro was secured through the efforts of Blackburn, as was the \$75,000 appropriation for Salisbury. Numerous pension bills have been likewise secured. Mr. Hackett must have been grossly ignorant or maliciously misrepresented his opponent for he secured the appropriation for the former's home town, Wilkesboro.

The following was handed to The Topic man this week but failed to find its way into his columns:

Mr. Editor:
In last week's issue of The Topic "X," not having been present at Gamewell, got the facts confused in regard to the Boyd affair. He says I remained "mute" and "replied not a word," but I proved by eye-witnesses in the presence of a large crowd of people in the Court House Saturday that I did reply. When one recalls how many different statments Mr. Boyd has made about the matter it seems unnecessary to reply to anything he may say, but if he remembers anything, he knows that the receipt is identically what he sent to me. He complains that I have made some reference to him during the campaign, but not until he made what he hoped would prove a damaging affidavit to me, did I say one word about him. Mr. Boyd may deserve some sympathy but I sympathize more with the tax payers who suffered a loss on account of his failure.

Again "X" says that the receipt sent to me was J. Wilburn Curtis' receipt, but a careful examination reveals the fact that the name J. Wilburn Curtis does not occur on the tax books for any year.

Mr. "X" was not bidding for the Ananias Cup, neither is he an unknown quantity but an honest man, and of course he will gladly correct his errors.

J. W. C.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup.
Mrs. S. Rosenthal, of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ourselves and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by J. E. Shell, Dr. Kent and Granite Falls Drug Co.

When a man pulls off his shoes at the foot of the stairs it is safe to bet, that he expects trouble at the top of them.

Deaths from Appendicitis decrease in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless release from constipation and the ill growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by J. E. Shell Druggist. 25c. Try them.

The blind are fortunate in one way—they don't get to see the bill collectors.

Good for everything a salve is used for and especially recommended for piles. That is what we say of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. On the market for years and a standby in thousands of families. Get DeWitt's, Sold by J. E. Shell, Dr. Kent and Granite Falls Drug Co.

Four per cent on Savings Accounts.
"WE PAY YOU TO SAVE."
Respectfully,
BANK OF LENOIR.

LADIES HATS

and all sorts of Fall Undewear ready for your inspection in about 10 days. Don't buy until you see my line; at the lowest prices Lenoir has ever had.

THE RACKET

And 5 and 10 Cent Store.

New Goods.

We are now opening new goods for Fall Trade and would be glad to have you call and see what we have to offer and get prices before you buy. We have a lot of goods that we will give you special prices on and we think it would pay you to buy your goods from us.

Very Respectively,
W. A. WATSON.

SHOES! SHOES! Clothing! Clothing!!

Buy your Shoes, Clothing and everything else to wear from J. W. Self.

Very truly yours,
J. W. SELF.
The Cheapest Store in Lenoir.