

TERMS—Cash invariably in advance:
One year \$2.10, six months \$1.35.
Including Postage.

Any person sending for subscribers will receive one copy gratis.
Specimen copies free.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements payable in advance; yearly advertisements quarterly in advance.

	1w	1m	3m	6m	1y
1 in.	\$1.00	\$2.50	\$4.00	\$6.00	\$10.00
2 "	.50	1.25	2.00	3.00	5.00
3 "	.33	.83	1.33	2.00	3.33
4 "	.25	.62	1.00	1.50	2.50
5 "	.20	.50	.80	1.20	2.00
6 "	.16	.40	.66	1.00	1.66
7 "	.14	.35	.58	.85	1.42
8 "	.12	.30	.50	.75	1.25
9 "	.11	.27	.45	.67	1.11
10 "	.10	.25	.42	.62	1.00
11 "	.09	.22	.38	.56	.90
12 "	.08	.20	.35	.50	.80

Specials twenty-five and local fifty per cent. higher.

Count orders, six weeks, \$7; Magistrate's office, four weeks, \$5; Administrators' notices, six weeks, \$2.50—*in advance*.
Double rates for double column advertisements.

Professional Cards.

P. MENDENHALL, JOHN N. STAPLES,
MENDENHALL & STAPLES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Guilford, Rockingham, Davidson, Forsyth, Stokes, Randolph and Alamance; also, U. S. Circuit and District Courts. Special attention given to collecting in all parts of the State, and to cases in Bankruptcy.

Office over Court House, Greensboro, N. C., Jan. 15, 1874.

A. H. SCALLES, J. E. SCALLES.

SCALES & SCALLES,

Attorneys at Law,
Greensboro, N. C.

PRACTICE in the State and Federal Courts. A. M. Scales will attend the Probate Court of Rockingham County at Westmont on the 1st Monday of every month.

July 15, 1873.

Wm. H. Dillard, John A. Gilmer.

Dillard & Gilmer

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
and
SOLICITORS IN BANKRUPTCY.

Office over Bank of Greensboro, opposite Belmont House.

PRACTICE in State and Federal Courts. Special attention given to matters in Bankruptcy, and cases arising under Internal Revenue, in District Court of Western District of North Carolina. Collections in State and Federal Courts solicited.

June 25, 1872.

FRANK SCOTT, WALTER P. CALDWELL.

SCOTT & CALDWELL,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Will practice in the Superior Court of Alamance, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsyth, Rowan, Iredell and Mecklenburg; also in the Supreme Court of North Carolina, in the Federal Court at Greensboro and Stateville, in Bankruptcy, and in courts at Chambers.

Special attention given to loans of money and mortgages and other securities.

Feb. 11, 1873.

A. W. TOURGEE, G. H. GREGORY.

TOURGEE & GREGORY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Their services may be had in any of the State Federal Courts of North Carolina. Office over Wilson & Shober's Bank.

Sept. 11, 1874.

RAULPH GORRELL, JOHN A. HARRISON.

GORRELL & HARRISON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Alamance, Guilford, Davidson, Guilford, Randolph, Rockingham and Stokes.

Any business placed in their hands will be promptly attended to.

Office in North-West corner of Court House, Jan. 20, 1874.

JO. W. GLENN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Greensboro, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of the State. Special attention given to collections.

Office on stairs Mendenhall Building, June 10, 1873.

W. N. HERANE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Wentworth, N. C.

PRACTICE in the Courts of Rockingham, Guilford and Stokes, and in the U. S. Circuit and District Courts at Greensboro.

Special attention given to collection of claims.

April 14.

D. R. K. GREGORY,

RESPECTFULLY OFFERS HIS

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

to the Citizens of Greensboro.

Charged by other Practicing Physicians of the City.

May 20th, 1874.

D. A. & R. F. ROBERTSON,

Surgeon Dentists.

Having associated themselves in the practice of DENTISTRY, respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensboro, and the surrounding country. One of the other of them can always be found at their office on Lindsay's corner on stairs, entrance East Market Street.

Satisfactory reference given, if desired, from our respective patrons during the past twelve or fifteen years.

March 1st.

W. M. COLLINGS,

Cabinet Maker, Undertaker,

and
Wheel-Wright,

Corner of Davis and Sycamore Streets, Greensboro, N. C.

Always keeps a full line of

Metals and Cast Bural Cases,

Whit and Rosewood Coffins,

which can be furnished and delivered within two hours notice.

A good horse always in readiness.

Coaching of Huggies, Carriages, &c., a specialty.

Country produce good as cash.

Feb. 1st

The Greensboro Patriot.

Established in 1821.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1875.

{New Series No. 390.

Business Cards.

N. H. D. WILSON,

LIFE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

Greensboro, N. C.

REPRESENTS first-class Companies with an aggregate capital of over

THIRTY MILLIONS DOLLARS,

and can carry a full line at fair rates.

Office, up stairs over Wilson & Shober's Bank, under the efficient supervision

of W. H. HILL,

who will at all times be glad to wait on all who desire either

Life or Fire Policies.

N. H. D. WILSON, CHAS. E. SUGGER.

WILSON & SUGGER,

BANKERS,

Greensboro, N. C.

(South Elm Street, opposite Express Office.) Buy and sell Gold and Silver, Bank Notes, State and Government Bonds, Rail Road Stocks and Bonds, &c.

Receive Money on deposit subject to

SPOT CHECKS, and allow interest

in kind upon time deposits of CURRENCY or SPECIE.

Discount Business Paper! Collections made at all accessible points.

Sept. 16th, 17

Greensboro Book Store.

CHAS. D. YATES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Has constantly on hand a splendid assortment of

Fashionable Jewelry, and some

splendid Watches and Clocks.

Which will be sold Cheap for Cash.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Sewing Machines, and

all kinds of Goods, at low prices, and on short notice.

An assortment of Guns, Pistols, Cartridges, &c., always on hand.

Mar. 14-ly.

Greensboro Wagon WORKS.

If you want a good substantial wagon go to

J. & C. Lewis'. Road and plantation wagons with

linch pin or Thimble axle on hand or made to order.

Also Blacksmithing and general repairing done on short notice and in workmanship manner. Workshop near the Depot.

J. & C. LEWIS.

Feb. 10, 1y.

ODELL, RAGAN & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Greensboro, N. C.

Jan. 20, 1875-ly.

N. A. SHERMAN,

Greensboro, N. C.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Plans, Elevations and Specifications of the most modern and approved styles, furnished at moderate prices.

Jan. 4, 1875-5m.

NEW JEWELRY AND WATCH ESTABLISHMENT

To the People of Greensboro and surrounding Country:

Having opened in your midst a first-class Watch-Making and Jewelry Store, I respectfully ask a share of your patronage.

Having served a long apprenticeship with one of the most celebrated Watch and chronometer makers in the country, and having had Thirty Years Experience in my line, I confidently believe I can give Entire Satisfaction to all who may entrust their work to my care.

I shall keep constantly on hand a Good Assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry of all kinds, Spectacles, Jewels and Plated Ware, and Everything in my line. Fine Gold Rings and Hats Jewelry Made to Order.

My Store is the Book Store of C. D. Yates, under the Belmont House.

Gold and Silver Bought or Taken in Exchange. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN.

Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 1y, 1875-ly.

W. C. PORTER & CO.,

DRUGGISTS

AND

APOTHECARIES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Feb. 17, 1875-ly.

JOB WORK

OF EVERY Description.

Executed in the

VERY BEST STYLE.

And at New York prices, at the

Patriot Job Office.

GREENSBORO

Cash and Blind Factory.

STEELE & DENNY, Proprietors.

Is now prepared to turn out on short notice all kinds of

Blinds, Doors, Sash,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES

TURNING, PLANING, &c.

In fact any thing in building line. A large lot of seasoned lumber always on hand, which will be dressed and sold on reasonable terms.

Mar. 4-ly.

CHAS. G. YATES,

DEALER IN

STAPLE DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Stoves, Castings and Iron.

House Furnishing Goods, and Manufacturer of TIN, SHEET IRON PIPES, &c.

Established in Greensboro

26 YEARS AGO;

Goods sold Reasonable for Cash or Barter.

Oct. 1, 1874-ly.

From the Dubuque (Iowa) News.

We Write to Our Liza.

Oh, Liza, dear Liza, you'd better come home.

There's trouble brewing, I fear:

A change has come o'er us since you went to roam.

Which to some seems unusual and queer.

Though we try with all might to keep matters right,

Something goes wrong night and day:

The young ones, 'tis said, are raising old Ned.

Oh, come home and watch them, I pray.

I tell you, dear Liza, the fact is now clear

That, hatching, it is our ka spell.

For I went to Galena (and paid for it dear)

To see Charley trot Billy O'Neil.

While away 'twas no joke—Bertha's wagon was broke—

And the fact of the matter is that

Charley got mad, (you'll say like his dad)

And pinched the eye out of the cat.

If you wish to have anything left in the house

You had better come back the first train.

Or you'll say, like the German, there's nix cum arouse.

For my efforts to save them are vain.

Mary Ann's mad, no wonder, egad,

For Maggie stayed late at the dance,

And Martin and Will cannot be kept still,

And Jack runs away every chance.

Gaze on this picture, and ponder it well.

And tarry no longer away;

Think not for a moment it aint truth I tell.

For I tell you the de'il is to pay,

A fact, I tell you, which is solemnly true;

You sure as I stand in my tracks,

If you wish to see B. come right come to me.

For the ladies are after

B. WACKS.

LOVE ON A LOG.

"Miss Becky Newton."

"Well, sir."

"Will you marry me?"

"No I won't."

"Very well; then don't, that's all."

Mr. Fred Eckerson drew away his chair, and putting his feet up on the piazza, unfolded a newspaper.

Miss Becky Newton bit her lip and went on with her sewing—

She wondered if that was going to be the last of it. She had felt this proposal coming nearly a month, but she had intended to refuse him; but it was to be done gracefully—

She was to remain firm notwithstanding his earnest entreaties—

She was to have told him that though respecting his manly worth and upright character, she could never be to him more than an appreciative and earnest friend.

She had intended to shed a few tears, perhaps, as he knelt waiting in an agony of supplication at her feet. But instead he had asked her the simple question, without any rhetorical embellishments, and on being answered had plunged at once into his newspaper, as though he had merely inquired the time of day. She could have cried with vexation.

"You will never have a better chance," he continued after a pause, as he deliberately turned over the sheet to find the telegraph reports.

"A better chance for what?" she asked shortly.

"A better chance to marry a young, good-looking man, whose gallantry to the sex is only exceeded by his bravery in their defense."

Fred was quoting from his newspaper, but Miss Newton did not know it.

"And whose egotism is only exceeded by his impudence," retorted the lady sarcastically.

"Before long," continued Fred, "you will be out of the market—your chances, you know, are getting thinner every day."

"Sir!"

"It won't be a great while before you are ineligible. You will grow old, and, and—"

"Such rudeness to a lady, sir, is monstrous," exclaimed Miss Newton, rising hastily and flushing to the temples.

"I'll give you a final opportunity, Miss Becky. Will you marry—"

"Not if you were the King of England," interrupted Miss Newton, throwing down her work. "I am not accustomed to such insults, sir."

And so saying she passed to the house and slammed the door behind her.

"She was never so handsome as when she is in a rage," thought Fred to himself, after she had gone, as he slowly folded up his paper and replaced it in his pocket. I was a fool to goad her so. I shall never win her in that way. But I'll have her," he exclaimed, aloud.

"By Heaven, I'll have her, cost what it may!"

Very different was the Fred Eckerson of the present, pacing nervously up and down the piazza, from the Fred Eckerson of a few moments ago, receiving his dismissal from the woman he loved, with such calm and imperturbable exterior—

For he loved Becky Newton with all his heart. The real difficulty in the way, as he more than half suspected, was not so much with himself as in his pocket. Becky Newton had an insurmountable objection to an empty wallet. The daughter of a wealthy Louisiana planter, reared in luxury and the recipient of a weekly allowance of pin money sufficient to pay Fred's whole bills for a month, she had no immediate idea of changing her situation for one of less comfort and independence. Besides, it had been intimated to her that a neighboring planter of unusual aristocratic lineage had looked upon her with covetous eyes. To be sure he was old and ugly, but he was rich, and in her present mercenary state of mind, Miss Becky Newton did not

desire to allow such a chance of becoming a wealthy widow slip by unimproved.

But alas for human nature! If Becky really was so indifferent to Fred Eckerson, why did she run up stairs after that interview, and take the starch all out of her nice clean, pillow shams by crying herself into hysterics on the bed. It was not all wrath, not all vexation, it was not all pique. There was some-where deep down in Becky Newton's heart, a feeling very much like remorse. She was not very sure she would not some day be sorry for what she had done. She had no doubt she could be very happy as Fred Eckerson's wife after all.

"But then," she cried, growing hot with the recollection, "I never could live with such a man—never!"

When Fred Eckerson had walked off some of his feelings on the piazza, he concluded to take a look at the river. The Mississippi, which flowed within five hundred yards of the house, was at the time nearly at the height of its annual "spring rise." Its turbid waters rushing toward the sea, nearly filled its banks, and in many places had broken through the levees and flooded the lowlands for many miles. A crevasse of this description had been made in the farther bank, nearly opposite the house, and the Newton mansion commanded a view of a vast and glittering inland sea, not laid down on the maps. The main current of the stream bore upon its coffee-colored bosom an enormous mass of floating timber, which was dashed along in the boiling flood, rendering navigation wholly impossible. The waters were still rising, and the frequent crashes far and near told of the undermining power of the current, as sections of the sandy banks succumbed and disappeared, carrying with them the trees which overhung the stream.

Now it happened that by a curious coincidence, Miss Newton also resolved to look at the river. She dried her tears, and putting on her hat, slipped out by the back door at about Fred, and soon found herself on the bank below the house. Throwing herself upon the grass, and lulled by the bubbling of the rapid flood beneath her, she soon fell fast asleep. Had she possessed any power of foreseeing the future, it would have been the last thing she would have done, for although it was very pleasant dropping asleep there in the shade, with the soft sun-light filtering through the leaves overhead, the awakening was not at all to her mind. A terrible crash made chaos of her dreamy slumber, and she found herself lying on the ground slipped from beneath her, and the tall cottonwood toppled and fell; and Miss Becky Newton found herself suddenly immersed in the cold flood, with her mouth full of muddy water. In a moment more, somebody's arm was around her, and she felt herself lifted up and placed somewhere in the sunshine, though precisely where, she was as yet too bewildered to know. Getting her eyes open at last, she found Fred Eckerson's whiskers nearly brushing her face.

"Well!"

"Where am I?" asked Becky, shivering and looking around her.

"In the middle of the Mississippi," replied Fred, and you are in the fork of a cottonwood tree, and you are voyaging toward the Gulf of Mexico just as last as this freshet can carry you."

"How came you here?"

"In the same conveyance with yourself, Miss Becky. In fact you and I and the tree all came together, to say nothing of a portion of your father's plantation, which I fear, is lost to him forever."

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1875

Meeting of the Convention— Its Status Settled—A Democratic President Elected, and the Radicals "Busted."

At twelve o'clock Monday, the convention assembled in full force every member elect being present. Judge Settle, who had been delegated by the Justices of the Supreme Court to swear in the members, took the chair. He selected Messrs. Young and French, Republicans, and Messrs. Cunningham and Bennett, Democrats, to assist in the organization. A call of the counties showed that 119 delegates were present the full number, less the one to be elected to fill the vacancy from Orange. Some objection was made by the Radicals to the swearing in of the delegates from Robeson county, and they were temporarily set aside until the delegates about whom there was no question had been qualified, when their certificates were read, and Judge Settle decided, after quoting authorities, that they were entitled to their seats, and swore them in.

Before the members were sworn in, Mr. Towner, on the part of the Radicals, who objected to the restrictions by the Legislature, offered the following protest which was filed among the papers of the Convention:

We, the undersigned, delegates elect to the Convention, protest against the validity of the oath prescribed in the act of the General Assembly calling this Convention as being beyond the control of any Legislature to impose; contrary to the political history, usages and precedents heretofore acknowledged and acted upon for forty years by both political parties in this State; subversive of the rights and derogative to the dignity of the people of the State.

Signed—A. W. Tourgee, G. Z. French, W. J. Madden, S. A. Manning of New Hanover; Jos. Dixon, Wilson Carey, J. O. Crosby, J. A. Bullock, J. O. A. Bryan, J. M. Albers, Allen Jordan, J. W. Thorne, P. T. Massey, J. F. Wood, W. H. Whitely, O. H. Dockery, A. L. Davis, A. McCabe, W. P. Mabson, J. J. Nowell, J. O. Wilcox, B. F. Jones, J. M. Justice, R. B. Hinnant.

It is a little singular that the protest against the restrictions should come from the men who charged on the stamp that the Democrats did not intend to heal the restrictions.

After the qualification of the members Gov. Reid, on the part of the Democrats nominated Ransom, (the Independent of whose status there has been so much speculation), of Tyrell, and Alberson for the Republicans nominated O. H. Dockery, of Richmond.

The first ballot stood, Ransom 53, Dockery 53, Reid, Dem. 1, Wheeler, Rep. 1. Ransom voting for Reid, and Dockery for Wheeler. Spake the Independent from Jackson voted for Ransom, while Wilcox Independent from Ashe voted for Dockery and fixed his status among the Radicals. After this ballot the Convention adjourned.

SECOND DAY.

Convention assembled, Judge Settle in the chair: 119 members in their seats. Messrs. Ransom and Dockery were put in nomination again for President. After the eighth ballot Judge Settle stated that as he had business engagements elsewhere, he would ask the Convention to excuse him, and permit Secretary Howerton to preside in his place. This the Convention refused to do.

The balloting then proceeded, the Democrats voting solid for Ransom, Radicals for Dockery, with some scattering. On the twelfth ballot Ransom broke the lock, and settled the question, by voting for himself.

In doing so he said, by way of explanation, that he had done everything in his power to facilitate an organization. He had made all sorts of overtures and extended every courtesy without avail. He now says that there was but one way to get rid of this useless balloting, and to save expense to an impoverished State would vote for E. W. Ransom.

Judge Settle announced the result of the ballot, Ransom 60, Dockery 58, Durham 1, (Dockery voted for Durham) and appeared Messrs. Cunningham and French to escort Mr. Ransom to the chair, and thus the vexed question as to the political complexion of the Convention is settled, and we have the gratification of knowing that is Democratic.

Grand Lodge of Good Templars

This body meets in Fayetteville on Tuesday, September 28th.

Representatives and visitors living West of Salisbury will find it most convenient to go by way of Charlotte and the Central R. R. to Wilmington, where they will go aboard the Steamer there waiting to take them to Fayetteville.

Those living East of Raleigh will go to Wilmington and take Steamer also, which leaves after the arrival of trains from Charlotte and Wilmington, on Monday evening.

Representatives from the West (this side of Salisbury and in the centre go by way of Raleigh.

Arrangements over all the railroads for half fare. By Steamer from Wilmington to Fayetteville \$1.

The Contemplated Insurrection in Georgia.

Week before last we alluded briefly to a conspiracy discovered in Georgia, among the negroes, to rise in insurrection in a number of counties, slaughter the whites and possess themselves of the property. It seemed such a foolhardy affair that people outside of that State doubted the reality, but the discovery of the plot was followed up by the arrest of about fifty of the negroes a number of whom have given in their evidence, which sets all doubts at rest. It seems the conspiracy was concerted by a few bad negroes who duped the simple plantation negroes into it by bright promises. The colored men in the towns were smarter and refused to be coaxed into it. We clip the following extracts from the evidence as published in the *Savannah News* to show the scope of the insurrection which was to embrace nineteen counties.

James Wright, a member of the organization, in reply to a question as to the nature of the oath they took, stated:

The oath was about in these words: "I will come into this meeting and abide by the laws, what I will, whatever honor or money I will, and I will go. That I will not tell the secrets of the company; and, if I do, the punishment will be hard." I was told that if I violated this oath I would be tried by *Grand's law*, and the punishment would be death.

John Chiles, another member, answering in relation to a certain meeting held, testified:

The object of that meeting was to get all the colored men to unite into a secret military organization for the purpose of getting "equality" by that, I mean to take lands in this county by force and arms—to kill out the whites, beginning with the little babe in the crib, and killing all up.

I remained with the organization long enough, however, to know that the negroes intended to take the lands by force, to divide by the lands into forty acre lots—each to draw for his share, and to divide the personal property, such as horses, cows, wagons, household furniture, between us. I know that we (I mean all included in this organization) were to kill out all the whites, as I have told you before, and to take all the money we could find and give it to our treasurer, which was for our mutual benefit. Fortune Hightower is our treasurer.

I might say just here that one of the main objects of this organization was the enforcement of the civil rights bill, representation in the jury box, &c. I know that Corday Harris is the principal leader in this section of the State and all orders were issued by him.

Here is the confession of Jake Mooreman, First Lieutenant of one of the companies.

Georgia, Washington County: I, Jake Mooreman, do make this my confession, in full, in reference to the insurrection which we, the colored citizens of Washington, Laurens, Johnson, and sixteen other counties, the names of which I do not know, have entered into:

I am First Lieutenant of a colored company, commanded by Jerry Walter; we were under the command of Francis Murkerson, who in turn was in command of Corday Harris, who in turn was commanded by Joseph Morris, of Burke county, who was appointed and commanded by P. R. Rivers, of South Carolina; Murkerson was first Captain of the Eighty-eighth District, and he appointed Balkin Fluker. On last Friday or Saturday we received orders from Francis Murkerson and Corday Harris, that all our companies and all the black men were to meet at No. 11, Central Railroad, to transact our business [this he explained to be the carrying out of the insurrection plans], and we were then to commence to KILL ALL THE WHITE MEN AND UGLY WHITE WOMEN, AND TAKE THE PIETY WHITE WOMEN FOR OURSELVES. They were to take axes, hoes and brickbats, and take the guns and ammunition of the whites as we killed them, if the white men did not submit and give up. We were also to get all the money we could from the dead whites, and divide. This movement was to commence on Friday, August 20th, 1875. Then orders came from Francis Murkerson, who got them from Corday Harris, who got them from Major Joseph Morris. I told my company, and Murkerson told Captain Harrison Tucker's company. Both companies said that they would do as we said, and would go with the movement. Our orders, from Morris, through Murkerson, were to go from Sandersville to Wrightsville and then to Dublin, and to Irwinton, in Wilkinson county. The four counties of

Washington, Johnson, Laurens and Wilkinson.

his JAKE N. MOOREMAN, mark

In presence of Wm. Henry Willy, S. G. Jordan, Reubin Mayo, August 17th, 1875.

CONFESSION OF BEN DAVIS.

Georgia, Washington County: The confession of Ben Davis, Third Lieutenant of Jerry Walters' company, says: I am Third Lieutenant of Jerry Walters' company. Jacob told me that we was to organize the company—his company—and go down the road and start to killing out the whites. He didn't say what day we were to start. He said we would kill the whites. He didn't say what he was going to do with the children. He said he would kill some of the WOMEN.

Mark this in connection with Mooreman's statement. He didn't say anything about the money. It was to take place on Friday, the 20th of August, 1875. I didn't know what they were going to fight with. HE SAID WE WOULD LEAVE A FEW OF THE WOMEN. I heard about No. 11 (Tennille) a few days ago. Our sign was so. [He made a sign with the right hand across his breast.] I had a secret oath, which was binding on us; and any one who broke the oath was to turn him over to the United States, and Grant would punish him. I was persuaded into this company by the head men. Corday Harris and "Gen." Rivers was to command us on the day they come to Sandersville. "Gen." Morris was to command us on the day we commenced the killing. He didn't say how far we was to go, only Jake said we was to get up anything to use.

Jake Mooreman is First Lieut. of Capt. Jerry Walters' company; Capt. Hightower is Second Lieut. These officers were appointed, not elected. They were appointed by Jerry Walters and Jake Mooreman.

his BEN X. DAVIS, mark

Confessed and sworn to in presence of A. A. Barnes, August 18, 1875.

There is much evidence of the same import, but we give enough to show the intent of the negroes engaged in it and to show that it was not altogether a groundless alarm on the part of the white people in the counties involved.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS.

New York city jogs along under a debt of \$156,568,000.

Delano will retire from the Cabinet in October.

The dog-killers are making war on the canines in Salisbury.

A Philadelphia firm has just bought a \$25,000 gold mine in Nash county, in this State.

It makes old man Spinner, ex-treasurer, hopping mad to allude to greenbacks as "rag" money.

Wilmington received 76,007 bales of cotton last year, 35,000 more than the year before.

An old chest with \$75,000 in doubloons was recently dug up in Bayou La Batre, La.

The bonds of the State of Georgia are at par, and her credit tip-top. So much for Democratic rule.

Dr. Moran, of this State, has been elected pastor of Bethany Independent Methodist church in Baltimore, and has accepted.

Ohio Catholics are abandoning the Radical party on account of its insane war against that denomination.

The Charlotte Ice Manufacturing Company has gone up, and the machinery been sold at public auction. The Charlotte folks don't seem to take much ice in "their."

The Richmond *Whig* in an article on the States compliments North Carolina by calling her the State "which has so much solid mind that it never bores."

Gen. Pemberton, whom Grant interviewed at Vicksburg, is now in the service of the Pennsylvania railroad, in charge of the iron works at Amboy.

O'Brien & Flood, of San Francisco, the wealthiest bankers in California, were bar keepers some years ago in that State. They made their fortunes speculating in mines.

The Milton *Chronicle* asks if there is any use in refusing to forgive your neighbor and then getting down on your knees and asking the Lord to forgive you, and wants some good christian to answer.

Several hundred Canadians have been illustrating the Darwinian theory by fighting over the burial of a corpse, one part of the mob insisting that he should be planted in "consecrated" ground and the other fighting against it.

A four-legged chicken is Winsor's best in natural history.

A child was brought before a humane magistrate, according to a Japanese story, charged with the capital crime of killing a wild duck in the immense preserves of the Shagoun. The magistrate expressed the opinion that the duck was only stunned, and gave the parents a day to cure it, in which case the child would be acquitted. This comforted the father but little, but the mother sensibly went and bought the finest live duck she could find, which the magistrate accepted with a smile.

Vice-President Wilson.

His Advice to President Grant—He Dismisses Republican Prospects—He Encourages the Democracy with the Assurance of Victory.

[Gath's from Saragosa, in the Cincinnati Commercial.]

The Vice-President is not in a sanguine mood as the National election next November a year—He says people that predict that the Democratic party will fall out, and not vote the same ticket East and West, do not know the cohesiveness of that party. "I know them," says Henry; "they see the patronage in the prospective, and they never break when they see that."

Wilson contrasts the condition of the Republican party now with what it was in 1860. He says: "We were a party of States, and a majority of hundreds of thousands. Now we keep but twelve States out of the thirty. We have lost eighteen States—a portentous, a momentous loss!"

There are people who think Henry Wilson is a weak man because he perceives these things, and Grant a strong one because he does not. And Henry Wilson is one of the sponsors and creators of the Republican party; it is none of his record and fame. He is Grant's record and fame. Wilson is only the true inheritor of his victories, the coalition with which he divided his honors. The old man of the first part said with pain, as he spoke to me:

"I do not take a sanguine view of the political situation."

IT WON'T DO FOR ME TO TALK MUCH,

but I have seen the weakness of parties by the wearing effects of time. It is a powerful party which can outlast two Presidential terms; a great party which can live beyond four. What have we to build upon? To recover a State, having lost it, it is not an easy matter, especially if we have nothing to show as a reason for recovering it."

The Vice-President then made an historical resume of the turn of the political tide, something like the following:

"The old Federal party," he said, "held the country for twelve years, but not even the veneration for Washington could keep the Republican party from coming to the front. That was ably handled, and it constantly represented new topics of reform, made great territorial acquisitions, and fought victorious battles on sea and land. The Republican party stayed in six terms; its regular nominee for the seventh term was Crawford, and he was beaten. Then the Democratic party held the country for three terms, barely electing Van Buren. The Whigs held office one term, then the Democrats a term, the Whigs again, and then we had two Democratic terms. The Republican party came into power by a scratch, being hundreds of thousands in the minority. Extraordinary circumstances have given us four terms. If we expect to hold power we must not let the opportunities slip, for the people of the United States are not hereditary partisans. They have shown a stability in supporting the Republican party such as no constitutional government in Europe has observed. Gladstone and Thiers, Castelar and Riccaoli go down before the breath of momentary unpopularity. When President Grant was re-elected he owed it to the country to turn out unpopular office-holders, and begin at retrenchment and economy."

I saw that the old gentleman was worked up, and I put no question to him, for he was

INTERESTING ENOUGH WITHOUT BEING BOISTED.

"Now, sir," he continued, "when I was put on the ticket with General Grant, I thought I had a responsibility to discharge, and I went to him in a friendly and earnest spirit. My predecessor thought he ought to have nothing to say to the President about his policy, but I knew the people of the United States, and their desires, and I thought the President was entitled to know from a kindly source what the public expectation was. If that conversation was on record it would make some excitement. I told the President that

HE OUGHT TO TURN OUT HIS CABINET

and get a strong one. I told him that they were generally obscure men, without following in their States, and that he could afford, with a clear majority of thirty States at his back, to do like Lincoln—select the greatest men in the land. Said I, "There were Chase, Seward and Stanton in Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, relieving him of much responsibility." He replied, "Yes, but Lincoln's Cabinet was always fighting and my Cabinet officers do not fall out." This was well enough as a matter of personal comfort, but there is such a thing as a Cabinet being too harmonious for the general good. I said to the President, continued Mr. Wilson, that he especially required the ablest man in the country for his Secretary of the Treasury. Our bonds and currency were so frequently manipulated in the course of administration that the business realm of the nation was indissolubly mixed up with the management of the Treasury. Said I: "General Grant, if necessary, I would

GO INTO THE OPPOSITE PARTY to get a man adequate to run the Treasury of the United States."

"Now," concluded the Vice-President, "after that talk, General Grant put in Richardson, a man whom I refused to acknowledge as one of the public men of Massachusetts. He never had any influence there, and we lost the key of the position by such a choice as that."

And now Lieutenant Governor Davis the swarthy dignitary of Mississippi, is under \$7,000 bail on a charge of bribery.

I never knew a man yet who lived his life with what spent his old age at somebody else's expense.—Josh Billings.

The Result of Judge Settle's Visit.

As soon as Judge Settle had granted a hearing to the petitioners for a mandamus against the Robeson county commissioners, he took the train for Washington City.

It is supposed that the administration gave him little encouragement and held out no promise of military support since he returns and forthwith decides that he has no jurisdiction in the case. Every sane man knows that Judge Settle knew that he had no jurisdiction in the matter just as well when he granted the petition, as he did after hearing the case, just as well before he went to Washington as afterwards. Of course he had heard all the circumstances. Why did he not so decide at first? Simply because he was going to go to Washington, and ascertain how for the administration would support him in his arbitrary and revolutionary designs. The administration "backed" and so did Settle.—Charlotte Observer.

The above was evidently written under the impression that Judge Settle had "granted a hearing to the petitioners for Mandamus," which was not the case. If we are correctly informed, Judge Settle knew nothing of it till the parties arrived here, and he being absent at his plantation in Rockingham, Mr. Norment went for him. When he arrived he at once informed the parties that he had no jurisdiction in the case, and listened to their argument simply as a matter of courtesy.

The Great Georgia Rebellion.

The letters of our staff correspondent in Georgia give the only clear, complete, and cool narrative that has yet appeared in any quarter of the great servile insurrection. He has gone into the disturbed district with a determination to get at the bottom facts, and he has succeeded in doing so, except perhaps for such an inquiry, including among others, a good knowledge of the negro character and a strong fund of common sense, our readers may depend upon obtaining from the story which we continue this morning a great deal of interesting information not readily to be found elsewhere. It does not appear that there was ever very serious cause for alarm over the alleged conspiracy. In its origin it was the invention of a few foolish dorkies who had no grievance to complain of, and no distinct plan to compass, except perhaps the election of a "military general" for parade purposes, and the purchase of a drum to carry at the head of their processions. And yet in attaining this comparatively modest ambition they were ready, if their own confessions are to be believed, to advise wholesale pillage and slaughter, with a vague idea that somebody—they did not know who—was keeping them out of certain of their rights—they did not know what. For it is a curious fact that while the ultimate purpose of the plot was so trivial the measures to be adopted to secure its success were violent in the extreme.

Just how much the original handful of half-witted conspirators meant to do is by no means certain; but it was probably not the tenth part of what their followers imagined.—The thick-headed field hands who heard the proclamations of "General Morris," and the calls to meetings and conventions read out in their churches, got the idea somehow that they were bound to "obey orders," and if they stood by their color and insisted upon their rights, the time was close at hand when they would get the long-promised land of the freedman—forty acres and a mule. The story told so many years ago that the Southern negro generally expected this allowance as the natural consequence of emancipation was not a fiction. The Alabama investigation last year showed the same gross expectation subsisting in that State, and the development of to-day prove that it still survives in Georgia. If the whites resisted the appropriation of their property, it might become necessary to kill them in obedience to orders; but that Georgia was ever very near the brink of actual massacre we must take leave to doubt. The "great insurrection" however has done good by the strong light it has thrown upon the condition of the two races in this part of the South. If there was a disposition anywhere to harass and oppress the negro we might have looked for it here. The political power is all in the hands of the whites, but the colored people are so numerous as to be a perpetual menace to the white supremacy; just the situation of things to stimulate the kindling violence and make the ruling class feel the ex-master and the ex-slave finding together in race. The ruling race is just; the subject race is generally happy and contented. Even when a crack-brained conspiracy has been discovered, the white man, born in the fear of negro insurrections, does not rush for his gun and revolver, but merely calls out the constable, and insists that the accused shall have a perfectly fair trial. There is not even an attempt to make political capital out of an affair which does really illustrate some of the worst mischiefs into which the carpet-bag system of managing the negroes by extravagant promises and secret organizations has led these ignorant and excitable people. If this had occurred during the memorable "outrage campaign," we doubt whether the Department of Justice would have allowed the occasion to pass without the intervention of the troops.—But it ought to be plain now that the Southern people have a respect for law and order, and are capable of behaving admirably under the strongest provocation, and the lesson will not be lost upon the country.—New York Tribune.

A strange man entered the house of a farmer near Shamokin, Pa., by mistake, on Saturday night of last week, and the farmer, supposing him to be a burglar, shot him, inflicting a fatal wound.

STATE ITEMS.

The cars will be running to Shelby on the Carolina Central railroad by the 15th of Sept.

A negro by the name of Winstead was jailed in Greenville for robbing the Marlboro' Postoffice last week.

Judge Key, the new U. S. Senator from Tennessee, has two daughters at the Salem Academy.

The Salisbury Watchman nominates Hon. Frank E. Shober for President of the Constitutional Convention.

Weldon News: A little son of Mr. J. B. Tilghman, of this place while hunting, a few days ago, found an old Spanish coin bearing date 1722. It bore the name of Phillip V.

Winsor Times: On last Saturday evening about sunset, on the farm of Mr. James Bond, Anthony Smallwood, colored, shot and mortally wounded Charles Bond, a very young colored man.

The store house kept by S. W. Holleman at the Orange Factory, Orange county, which was burned a week ago, was insured in Pseudon's agency, for \$6,000. The loss is estimated at \$7,000.

Hendrick who killed Jennings in Yadin during the Convention Campaign in that county, was before Judge Furches at Statesville, on Monday last week on a writ of habeas corpus and was admitted to bail in the sum of \$4,000.

Mr. T. B. Hyland, of Philadelphia proposes to furnish an abundant supply of water for Charlotte by means of an artesian well at a cost of 12 to \$15,000.

Winsor Times: The cotton crop is sadly giving way. Forms are shedding fast. The wet weather has killed the fields with grass which is now hurting the crop. The cotton has run to weed. Between the rain, the grass and the cotton, the under bolls are kept too damp and many of them are rotting. Cold nights, too, are injuring the plant. The upshot of the business is that after all we shall gather together a short crop.

While the editor of the Charlotte Democrat was on a visit to the Eastern part of the State recently he was informed by Hon. R. R. Bridges that Lincoln's great butler, Chief Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton was a native of North Carolina. Mr. Stanton told Mr. Bridges that he was born in sight of the town of Beaufort, N. C., and left that locality when he was 7 or 8 years old. He now has several relatives living in Carteret county. This fact has never before been published, we think.

According to the Raleigh *Sentinel* the hands employed in Blackwell's tobacco factory, at Durham, who were getting \$1.50 per day, struck work about breakfast time and walked out of the house. Bill Hammit, as they call him, took the next train for Petersburg and brought up on Tuesday night picked hands to all the places of the strikers. And now the strikers are "lonely and sad," and nothing to do.

It regard to the recent Haywood county homicide, Dr. S. L. Lome delegate from said county informs the *Piedmont Press* that the excitement and tendency to mob law against young Strange and his companions for the killing of Murray was only temporary and confined to the immediate locality of the homicide. He thought a case of murder could not be made against Strange, though he would probably not be bailed. Bridges could have been bailed very easily, but declined it, preferring to remain in prison with his friend.

The *Nebraska Journal of Commerce* under the caption of "A Field of Rattlesnakes" relates the following:

From S. W. Latham, Esq., we learn that Mr. Frank Hartley, Pamlico county, has a two acre wheat field in which the grain has been for some time ready for garnering, but owing to the countless rattlesnakes therein, no reaper can be procured to do the work. It appears that sometime since Mr. Hartley sent one of his farm hands to this field for the purpose of cutting the wheat but the man soon returned very much excited, and informed his employer that by the very first sweep of the cradle he severed the heads of three huge rattlers while a fourth, in the act of springing upon him, came in contact with the point of the scythe which passed through its body and rendered it hors d' combat; he then dropped the implement and ran from the field to report the startling occurrence. Mr. Hartley thinking the man must be laboring under some great hallucination, immediately proceeded to the field where he reaped to his horror and surprise the facts as related; whereupon he took up the cradle and in making three sweeps killed as many snakes by cutting them in twain. It was then that his ears became deafened from their hissing, and the vibration of the rattles of these venomous reptiles caused the ground to tremble and shake like unto an earthquake. It is needless to say that Mr. Hartley left the premises in double quick time, and that hereafter will take a back seat on the snake question.

Suicide—A young man resided with his father, near Hickory, Catawba county, by the name of Jefferson Bolch, committed suicide by hanging, about a week since. It is surmised that he committed the rash act rather than pay poll tax. He had been missed several days and upon search, the body was found suspended to a limb of a tree in an old field. His mind for some time had been impaired.—Statesville American.

An awful fate has overtaken a Texas lawyer. The Bonham Enterprise says: Joe Dupree made his first speech on Tuesday, assisting Capt. Sims in the prosecution of Alex. Rodgers. The jury sentenced him to be hanged.

A Remarkable Man.

About as remarkable a character as one will meet in a journey through the West and South is Gen. Leslie Combs. He lives at Lexington, Ky., and is in his eighty-third year of his age.

He was a cadet at eighteen, a captain at nineteen, and a bearer of dispatches during the war of 1812, his services being of a particularly hazardous complexion. He fought the Indians and was captured by them. Being offered his freedom by the gaudy game, he started in the uneven match, and he owes his life wholly to the magnanimity of old Tecumseh. After this he was confined with other prisoners, on the British ship Mary, where he had a bullet extracted from his shoulder. After remaining in the hands of the enemy about a week, he was released on a parole, and when Jackson finished his battle at New Orleans he was exchanged. His career as a soldier and scout then closed. He then studied law, practiced it for some thirty years, earned a snug fortune, and lost it all in attempting to free Texas. He aided in recruiting troops for the wars of 1847 and 1861, although he did not take the field as a soldier. In politics he is an old-time Whig.

The Southern Methodists.

The Nashville *Christian Advocate* of last Saturday consolidates the Conference returns of the Methodist Church South for 1874. The following are the aggregates:

Traveling preachers	3,224
Superannuated preachers	281
Local preachers	5,336
White members	696,764
Colored members	4,692
Indian members	2,467
Total preachers and members	712,765
Increase over 1873	37,375
Infants baptized	24,908
Adults baptized	49,358
Sunday-schools	7,204
Sunday-school teachers	48,825
Sunday-school scholars	325,634
Collections for Conference claimants	\$68,294.20
Collections for missions	101,653.40

The number of Conference is thirty-seven, of which North Georgia is the largest, having a membership of 51,683. North Carolina is next, with a membership of 50,426.

The Washington *Star* is not a partisan journal; it belongs to nobody in particular, and says what it pleases in detail; but the following facts have absolutely overpowered us, and we present them without comment:

Let it be borne in mind that all the philanthropy of Radical rule in the South can be pretty summed up in a few figures, to wit:

Alabama—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, \$5,939,654.88; on January 1, 1872, \$38,384,967.37.

Arkansas—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, \$221,005.88; on January 1st, 1872, \$19,763,447.55.

Georgia—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, nominal only; on Jan. 1, 1872, \$50,127,500.

Louisiana—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, \$4,088,074; on Jan. 1, 1872, \$50,549,206.91.

North Carolina—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, \$9,639,500; on Jan. 1, 1872, \$34,877,567.86.

South Carolina—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, \$5,000,000; on Jan. 1, 1872, \$39,158,244.47.

Tennessee—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, \$20,105,606.66; on January 1st, 1872, \$45,689,263.40.

Texas—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, nominal only; on January 1st, 1872, \$20,351,000.—Statesville Landmark.

International Hazing.—It is stated that some foolish students of the scientific college of Yale University hazed a freshman the other day, and by doing so kicked an international quarrel, for the freshman was a young Chinaman of high rank, and part of the hazing consisted in cutting off his hair.

He has, therefore, lost caste, and has been deprived of his allowance by the Chinese educational commission in this country. The Chinese minister at Washington has investigated the matter and sent home a report to his government. The latter may ask satisfaction for the insult. How it is to be obtained is another question. But the good will of such a country as China is valuable, and if there is a disposition there to send young men to this country to be educated, it is very silly to sacrifice it by senseless hazing at the college.

The Dogs in Virginia continue to fare sumptuously every day, their diet consisting of tender lamb and the chief mutton *au naturel*. The great hallooing note which the dogs ought to be uttered, but some way or other the Virginians are lovingly to the brutes, not withholding their deprecations on the sheep fold. Some time ago in one of the counties of that State where the people had suffered severely from the dogs it was proposed to impose a heavy tax on them with the view of reducing their number, but, strange to say, the people voted the proposition down. Washington Star.

Governor Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, has determined to break up "hangman's day" in his State. He has not permitted an execution to take place on Friday since the beginning of his administration. It is time the ridiculous superstitions concerning Friday were dispersed. Friday is as good a day as any for executions. It has been sadly maligned and misused.

That energetic invalid, Vice-President Wilson, has just made another reconciliation speech. It was delivered at Brattleboro, Vt., before the Grand Army of the Republic. He said "the past should be turned over to the historian," and that the duty of to-day is "to do all we can to bring about a complete unity of feeling," &c.

A resident of Maine recently recovered a verdict of twenty-five thousand five hundred

