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WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1872

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[SPECIAL TO THE JOURNAL.]

KITRELL'S SPRINGS, July 25.

The Hall, complimentary to Senator M. W. Ransom, was the most brilliant ever given in the State.

Too much praise cannot be given to the Messrs. Blackhall, proprietors of Kittrell's Springs, for the success of the Ball.

Kittrell and his wife, with the elite of this and neighboring States.

A friend writing to us from Marion, McDowell county, on the 25th of July, says:

Governor Vance, Senator Ransom, Hon. P. E. Sholer and Colonel Hinton, of Virginia, spoke at the ball yesterday.

It is useless for me to say that they made most telling speeches. Governor Vance led off, Senator Ransom followed, and then came the other speakers.

The crops were never better than now in this section; in fact, this is the case all along the line of the railroad from Wilmington to this point, excepting a few farms near Goldsboro.

I have never seen more enthusiasm than I find in this country. The Rads soon low-spirited, and will they may, for their days are numbered.

Intimidation of Voters—The Law Applicable to Black Men as well as to White Men!

There is in parts of the State a perfect reign of terror prevailing among a certain class of colored men.

Indeed, in no country in the State do we believe that a colored man can openly express his preference for Greeley without drawing upon himself an amount of odium and threats, and unkind treatment, if not of actual personal violence, that few men can face without flinching.

In spite of all this, however, we are glad to know that many colored men are seriously considering whether it may not be well for them to pause and reflect before committing themselves to vote in accordance with the dictation of a few self-constituted leaders.

This, however, is a matter in which we do not propose to interfere, and for the simple reason that we believe our colored friends will come to the wisest conclusion from the dictates of their sense of duty and of their consciences.

But while we do not propose to interfere with colored men in the formation of their opinions, either by argument or suggestion, we do propose to stand by them after they have come to the conclusion that duty and patriotism require them to vote the Conservative ticket.

This intimidation of colored Conservative voters must stop. These men are now free men and citizens of the State of North Carolina, and as such have the right of suffrage that no man or set of men can lawfully interfere with.

We advise all men to stand by their rights, no matter what may be their color or political faith. We say to every man, if any one seeks to intimidate you by threats, or by actual violence, to fight him, and to vote according to the dictates of your conscience and judgment, defend yourself as best you may.

If the exigency of the case be so great that self-defence demands it, we say, however, force with force. In no case, we repeat, do we advise the use of force unless necessary self-defence actually demands it.

There are laws in the land and officers to execute them, for the punishment and prevention of violations of men's rights. To these laws we advise all men, whether white or black, to appeal. If money be needed to employ counsel and to pay officers' fees in order to make a vigorous prosecution of parties who have sought unlawfully to influence colored Conservative voters, we feel sure it can be obtained.

White Conservatives are determined that colored Conservatives shall not be trodden under foot without an effort being made to rescue them. As we have said, though we do not propose to attempt to influence the colored people in coming to their conclusions, we are determined, as in honor and interest, we are bound to do, to stand by them in the full, free and undisturbed exercise of all their rights.

It is time for this intimidation and persecution to cease, and if the proper steps be taken it will cease at once.

In more than one case at Raleigh, in the last few days, threats and attempts at personal violence on the part of colored men toward colored men for no other reason in the world than that the parties sought to be intimidated were open and avowed Greeley men, have proceeded by the institution of legal proceedings. Let us be so here. Let the rule be at once established, that any unlawful interference of this character shall be followed immediately by legal proceedings.

This is the course we advise; some may possibly follow it. Others doubtless will seek safety and quiet in silence and rely upon the secrecy of the ballot to give them protection and immunity against the anger of their comrades and associates. And it certainly is true, though this mode of voting in accordance with our wishes without incurring odium may possibly be done as many and bold as other ways, that it is perfectly safe.

It is now in direct violation of law to put any device whatever upon a vote. The ballot box can now no more disclose its secrets than can the grave.

The ballot is now by law, as well as by right, absolutely inviolable. Neither challenges nor poll-holders, nor any one else, have any right to inspect any man's vote.

Whatever mode be adopted, white Conservatives will insist that colored Conservatives shall exercise their right of suffrage freely and fully.

Niggers! Black Negroes! Colored

It is strange to see what a great transformation a change in a man's political preferences can effect in him, and how suddenly. Every negro who supports Grant,

is, in Radical speech and estimation, a respectable colored man, but the moment he dares to come out for Greeley, he becomes, according to the highest Radical authorities, a "nigger," and a traitor to his race.

The Raleigh Era set the example in this sort of thing, and other Radical papers are following it. We take the following from the Statesville American, one of the latter day converts to Radicalism.

OR! YE BRINDLE-TAILS!—General Senator Matt Ransom has hired three black negroes in Washington City, to come and make speeches in North Carolina. They made their first appearance in a brick-kiln meeting at Weldon, last week. Make a note of that, ye negro hating brindle-tails of Ireland! Had ye not better send and get a nigger, too, to assist Tom Tootler, Frank Double and Charlie Rattolowp to uphold your cause and specificity for Horace Greeley.

Now, it so happens that one of these same "hired black negroes" was only a few weeks ago an elector on the Grant ticket in Maryland, and a man in high standing in the Radical Party! To-day he is described as "a nigger," "a hired black negro," and for no other reason than that he chooses to exercise his right as a free man in voting for President of the United States!

We had supposed that if there was a consistent Republican or Radical in the country, it was this same man Saunders, whom the American designates as "a hired black negro." We will remember hearing of him in the State of Florida in the troublesome times just after the war. In fact, so far as we could see, he wielded more power and influence in that State than any other man in it. Everywhere one went there was something to tell, or to be told about this same "hired black negro." He was, however, not so called then. "Colonel Saunders" was then the word, and when he went from one portion of the State to another in his political tours, Federal auditors, and if we mistake not, Federal troops, went with him. Those were days not to be forgotten by men who witnessed them.

And this is the man that Radicals called "a hired black negro." Alas! Alas! Was there ever baser ingratitude! But let the Radicals call him what they will, this same man Saunders has a plenty of brains they say, and knows how to use them.

The Fate of Grant's own—The Delano-Wood Correspondence.

Grant's people seem to be having bad luck in North Carolina.

John Van Wagoner came down here with hate and malice in his heart and cant and hypocrisy on his tongue, but the story of his battle field career was told, and he straightway once more started in haste "to hum," thoroughly disgusted, it is said, with both blacks and whites. The few blacks and fewer whites whom he met, soon satisfied him of the midsummer madness of his mission to the Tar Heels, and he went home.

Boutwell, the great Massachusetts Financier, came down also, and talked for several mortal hours to a crowd of two hundred negroes about Syndicates, finance and the Latin version of a Massachusetts motto.—His sable audience came away, doubtless, fully satisfied that since the time when, according to Toussaint, the Ku-Klux threw fifteen dead bodies into one mill pond, nothing so dreadful had ever appeared in North Carolina as that same "Syndicate."

"Fore gracious! Boss, who do that Santy Kit look like, anyhow!"

Boutwell spoke English though once, and that so plainly that every one who heard him understood what he said and what he meant.

When he said, speaking for General Grant and his party: "WE ARE ABANDONED TO CLASP HANDS ACROSS THE BLOODY CHASM MADE BY THE WAR! I PROTEST AGAINST THIS ADVICE," every man, woman and child there, both black and white, understood that he and his party meant that there should be no peace in the South until we surrendered ourselves like born slaves into their hands!

What a chilling feeling these horrible words must have sent to the heart of every man that heard them!

Far and wide the telegraph flashed the blood-curdling sentiment of this Massachusetts fiend, and a storm of indignation swept over the whole land, North, South, East and West! Everywhere good men, the men who had not sold themselves body and soul to Grant, rose up and indignantly denounced the man who could thus seek to prevent the return of an era of peace and reconciliation to the long outraged people of the South.

Boutwell tarried not long. He too struck a bee-line for Washington, cursing in his heart—he is doubtless too much like Bull Run Wilson to curse with his lips—the hour he set foot upon North Carolina soil.

Another Cabinet man, another one of Grant's strikers and slysters, another one of those men who bear the same relation to Grant that Cobb does to Beasly Butler, has come among us; and verily, this is an importation, who also comes with a printed speech, already in the hands of Northern newspaper men, one DELANO by name, seems destined for some worse luck than his illustrious predecessors and predecessors. Delano is, or was at last accounts, in Raleigh, and so also was one Wm. P. Wood, who is a graduate of the Washington War Department under the "virtuous" Stanton, and ex-chief of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department.—Wood's mission now seems to be to "go for Delano." He tells some hard things about Delano, stories that we have heard before, and which, if the Georgia papers can be believed, can be established by indubitable testimony.

North Carolina is a bad place for people like Wilson and Boutwell and Delano.—Our people down here prefer to call a spade a "spade," rather than an "agricultural implement." The "higher civilization of Massachusetts" has not yet reached us, and we trust in heaven it never will reach us.

We venture to say that Delano will soon find our honest old State unhealthy. He, too, will, ere many hours have elapsed, start "to hum." Read what Wood says to Delano. The correspondence is to be found on our first page.

Delano is already white around the gills.

Peace and Reconciliation.

The secret of the great political revolution created in the country by the nomination of Horace Greeley lies in the fact that he is universally regarded as an earnest, honest advocate of the policy of peace and reconciliation in the Southern States.

The investigations of the Southern Outrage Congressional Committee have demonstrated to the Northern people the existence of a state of things in our midst of which they had not dreamed. It was shown to the Northern people by the plain testimony that the fruits of the policy hitherto pursued towards the South were the suppression of all civil law and the substitution of the rule of the bayonet; an enormous crushing load of Public Debt fraudulently and corruptly contracted; the utter disregard of the right of local self-government and the prostration of every branch of industry.

When the Northern people were satisfied that all these evils really did blight and curse the South and were not merely the creatures of disturbed imaginations or the exaggerations of dissatisfied, rebellious, revengeful men, they determined that a policy which bore such fruits should no longer be pursued.

Because of this determination and in deference to the growing popular feeling, Horace Greeley was nominated as a candidate for the Presidency.

Nothing can be better settled than the fact, that no man who honestly desires the election of Greeley can, with his senses about him, vote for Caldwell.

It may, perhaps, be well for parties who expect or hope for office under Greeley, to consider whether the fact of their having voted for Caldwell will smooth their road. It may be well for them to think what answer they can give, when getting up recommendations for office, if they should be asked the question: Did you not support Caldwell, the representative man of the corruption and force and anti-peace and anti-reconciliation party, when every sane man in North Carolina knew that every vote given for Caldwell, in August, was more nearly equal to two votes given for Grant and one vote given for Caldwell in November?

Let this class of men, we say, who are "expecting" office, consider the matter a little more deliberately, and think about the shouts of "Greeley republicans" there will be after Merrimon is elected.

The secret of all this, as we have said, lies in the fact that Greeley is the exponent of a policy of peace and reconciliation in the Southern States, and that he is the exponent of that policy which requires for its execution the suspension of the writ of Habeas Corpus, fraud, corruption, and disregard of the right of local self-government.

We clip the following from the New York Tribune:

Supervisor Perry, of North Carolina, is in the city, and says that the Grant ticket will carry by 10,000 majority. Perry is a ruddy, curly-haired man, from Maine, who has been in the city for several months, and he is fully asserted, "We—the officers of Internal Revenue—are doing no revenue business now, and we haven't done any since the 1st of January last month. We are working like heavers." He said he had been all over the State, and that he is sure of the majority state.

Supervisor Perry, better known in North Carolina as "Lone Perry," no doubt tells the truth when he says the Revenue officers acting as recruiting agents for Grant, to the neglect of their official duties, but as to the 10,000 majority for Caldwell, he will tell us a different tale two weeks from today.

Neglect of duty is now the rule, and not the exception with Federal officials.

The President himself sets the example, and Cabinet officials follow it closely. Boutwell is now in North Carolina, though he admits that when Grant tendered him the Treasurer's office, he did not suppose that one of its duties would be to canvass North Carolina. He is, however, hard at work.

Delano, of the Interior Department, is here or soon will be.

Robeson, the head of the Navy, also, it is said, will be here.

Williams, the Attorney-General, has already been attended to Ormsby.

Sherman is in Europe.

To come from great to small, Thomas B. Long, mail agent on a railroad west of Salisbury, is canvassing down here among our Eastern people.

But the list of this sort of people is too long to publish. We notice Long only because of his recent visit to our city.

A. R. LAMAR, Esq.

The following resolution, introduced at a Democratic Meeting at Columbus, Georgia, by that veteran soldier and patriot, General Benning, will find a responsive echo in the hearts of thousands of Colonel LAMAR's friends throughout the South.

We are glad to know that the resolution was adopted with universal applause and cheers.

A. R. LAMAR is as much indebted to Colonel A. R. LAMAR as to any other man in her borders for her present proud position among her Southern sisters. At the head of one of the leading papers of the State, he was among the first and ablest, and the very boldest to speak out in her behalf. When others covered at the encroachments of Federal power, he was foremost in his opposition to bayonet law. George Wood has a debt which she should be swift to repay.

The following is the resolution to which we have referred:

Resolved, That this meeting respectfully present the name of our fellow-citizen, A. R. Lamar, Esq., as a suitable candidate for Congress in behalf of our oppressed people, and eminent qualifications and fitness for the position should entitle him to the favorable consideration of the Convention.

To Greeley Republicans.

The motives for men's actions are as countless as the sands upon the sea-shore.

This is as true in regard to politics as it is in regard to anything else.

Patriotism and duty influence some. Habit, public opinion and personal solicitation influence others. Some are bought with money by plain bribery. Others are bought directly and indirectly with office and the promise of office. Others again, especially in these latter days, are coerced by fears of personal consequences.—

Whiskey influences some and the party lash others.

A certain other class of men have an ambition always to vote on the winning side, and it is not an unusual thing to hear them boast of "never having lost a vote."

Others again are influenced to vote rather by the expectation and hope of office than by the promise thereof.

We desire to say a few plain words to this last mentioned class of voters. We have now neither time nor inclination for political exhortation. We come with strictly honorable intentions. We mean business, and do not intend to be trifled with.

There is a certain class of men looking to future benefits from Federal patronage, when Greeley shall be President, who are unwilling to deprive themselves of all hope in case Grant shall be re-elected. These men, therefore, intimate or declare more or less openly their preference for Greeley at the same time that they express their determination to vote for Caldwell. They flatter themselves that by this double dealing they have a safe thing of it. They think to themselves to say, if Greeley be elected, "We were always for Greeley," and at the same time leave themselves room to "hedge" against the November election by voting for Caldwell.

We tell these men that if they pursue this course it will be the greatest mistake of their lives.

Nothing can be better settled than the fact, that no man who honestly desires the election of Greeley can, with his senses about him, vote for Caldwell.

It may, perhaps, be well for parties who expect or hope for office under Greeley, to consider whether the fact of their having voted for Caldwell will smooth their road. It may be well for them to think what answer they can give, when getting up recommendations for office, if they should be asked the question: Did you not support Caldwell, the representative man of the corruption and force and anti-peace and anti-reconciliation party, when every sane man in North Carolina knew that every vote given for Caldwell, in August, was more nearly equal to two votes given for Grant and one vote given for Caldwell in November?

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Another Grant Elector Declares for Greeley.

Gen. Milo S. Hassall, of Indiana, one of the Grant electors for that State in 1868, has written a letter declaring for Greeley.

A Judge, in remaining a criminal, called him a scoundrel. The prisoner replied: "Sir, I am not a criminal, but I am a scoundrel."—here the culprit stopped, but finally added—"takes me to be," "Put in your words closer together," said the judge.

On Everybody's Tongue.

Editorial of the great newspaper, the Liberator, PLANTATION BITTERS, are an everybody's tongue. This gratuitous advertisement is better than all the paid-for puffing which the owners of bitters are obliged to resort to. It is a spontaneous sea line which carries conviction to the mind of the auditor. But it is a well-known fact that the proprietors of the Plantation Bitters have never raised upon newspaper advertisements, and every disease, there is an article in the vegetable kingdom and many loathsome maladies, yet they are found in the wilds of their forests remedies and powerful. Acting on the belief Doctor TUTT'S SARSAPARILLA AND QUEEN'S DELIGHT is offered to the public as a most highly concentrated vegetable compound possessing extraordinary power for the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Ulcers, Swelling of the Glands, Eruptions of the Skin, Female diseases, Liver Complaint, Secondary Syphilis, the effects of Mercury, &c. It is a most powerful and salutary medicine, and is so harmless that it may be used by all.

Watch out for Chills and Fever, and prepare the system for resisting its attack by using Dr. TUTT'S Liver Pills.

Dr. TUTT'S Hair Dye Makes the Old Look Young.

TIME AND ENLIGHTENED EXPERIENCE have shown that certain substances formerly used and relied on in medical practice, are unnecessarily and dangerously; yet some of these substances are Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VEGANAR BARK COMPOUND, contained in bottles of vegetable substances from California. For all disorders of the liver, kidneys, bladder, skin, and digestive organs, and for purifying the blood, it is the most wonderful remedy known.

HIGGINS AND THE WIDOW.

On Sunday Higgins came into my office and sat down without a word. For some minutes he sat still, watching me intently as if he was trying to make out by the sound of my pen what I was writing.

"Squire," he said at length, "did I ever tell you about my scrape with the widow Horry, up here on the river?"

"Never did," said I, laying down my pen. "Let's hear it."

"They're curious creatures, widows is," said he in a meditative tone, "and the more you don't know anything about 'em. What was this thing I've read about in Egypt, or some other country, that nobody could urinate?"

"The Sphinx, probably," I replied.

"As sure as you ever had a grumpy. Everything else on the earth has been found out but them, and they're as much a mystery to-day as the length of the North Pole."

"You may read the history of the world, from Genesis to Revelations, and you'll find such an account of the devilment that's been out up there. Was you ever in love with one?"

"Lots of them," said I.

"You're a great gander—that's what you are," said he. "A man that loves one and gets over it never gets bit by another. I don't consider that I've got any sense at all, but I'm a little grain too smart to let another of them get all the truth out of me."

The widow Horry that I was speaking of, is a little of the handsomest woman I reckon, that ever looked a man into the eye, and she was a real beauty in my day. She was about twenty-five years old when I went up there to work, just in the bloom of her beauty, and she was a devil of a year old year old mule colt. There was a ball over at Jenkins' and of course I went, for I always go where there is any fun going on, and if I can't get the foot before I get away, of course.

The widow was there, dressed as fine as Solomon's lilies, and flying around as freely as a cat on a hot tin roof. I got introduced to her and asked her to dance with me, and when she flashed her eyes at me and said "yes," I jumped up and went to her. She was a real beauty, and she was a real beauty in my day. She was about twenty-five years old when I went up there to work, just in the bloom of her beauty, and she was a devil of a year old year old mule colt. There was a ball over at Jenkins' and of course I went, for I always go where there is any fun going on, and if I can't get the foot before I get away, of course.

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