

# The Daily State Chronicle.

RALEIGH, N. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1890.

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VIII.—NO. 1

## THE FAIR.

LAST DAY AND TIFL DAY

Representatives Present from Maine

Prizes-Awards of Premiums

It was the last day of the big

has been visited by so many

with much pleasure.

was a very good attendance and

as well as the fair was hugely

it was one of those days in

person does not tire. People

and for nearly all day without

of fatigue, and the reunion of

of many parts of the State was

one.

Featuring ladies of Greensboro

were out in a body as well

delegation from Peace Insti-

which had immense fun in

and they made many

of which they were totally

entirely.

reporter noted that

## WAKE COUNTY CANVASS.

A Glorious Day For Democracy--Mr. Thompson Goes For Upchurch--Mr. Green Lays Out The Parson.

The county canvass was resumed yesterday at Apex. One of the largest crowds that has greeted the candidates at any place met them. Everything went well for the Democrats. The candidates that simply announce themselves were soon through, and the fun began.

T. R. Purnell spoke first and made his usual speech. He tried to convince the farmers that high protection made them prosperous.

He showed plainly that he was in full sympathy with trusts and monopolies, and that he would spare nothing to advance the interests of that party which has oppressed and almost ruined the country. He gloried in having always been in full accord with the radical party except at "that one time."

He hit at the Sub-Treasury bill, the stock law, election law and wound up about as he begun.

"Buck" Jones first paid his respects to Mr. Purnell. He told him that he had always been in league with corporations both in and out of the legislature. He reminded the people of Purnell's course in politics, and how he had criticized his own party four years ago.

His discussion of the tariff was a tremendous slap in the face of the Radical party. They measure the rate of taxation by the cupidity of the scoundrels who profit by it. It is against the farmers every time. When he referred to what the poor children of the South lost in opportunity, and the burdens placed upon the little ones by the devilish laws, he grew eloquent and pathetic, and tears welled up in many eyes. He had only two minutes to devote to the Force bill, but he used them well. He exposed the damnable provisions of the bill with telling effect. It was a good speech, and some said the best he ever made.

Chas. D. Upchurch next appeared, and you could see a big grin come over the faces of the negroes. They seemed to appreciate his "leaving his own and coming to them."

He still intimates that he is the only man in the county that can fill the office. He said all the women in the county were for him. It was his usual soft-soap speech, on which no man appreciated.

Honest John Thompson said the people were tired of voting for men who are not in sympathy with them. Upchurch talks with you, but he works with those who oppress you. He spends his money to defeat his cousin, (Mr. W. B. Upchurch, Democratic nominee for the legislature,) and will vote for a negro. And thus on and on went Mr. Thompson dealing the Radical head blow after blow until it looked like there was nothing left to hit. Mr. Thompson was at his best and the people there will give him a rousing vote.

Rowan Rogers came next. He said in reference to the charge of collecting costs unlawfully that the law allowed him to collect costs and he did it whenever he could. He acknowledged that he had resorted to means in collecting taxes that no other sheriff in the State ever had.

Mack Page told the people that he had a perfect right to ventilate Rogers' public record, and he intended to do it. He proceeded to give it to Rogers in fine style. Last year when all the farmers were weighed down with poverty and had no money, and many of them, no bread, this sheriff collected costs from them every time, and sometimes unlawfully. He charged merchants unlawful fees, and Robert Utley made Rogers return his "costs." He promises to continue to serve you as he has here tofore. Do you want any more? Will you have it!

"Dirty Parson" Meacham said the tariff before the war was as high as now, if not higher. He said the CHRONICLE had a great deal to say about him and Upchurch he thought it was afraid of them! He opposed increasing the public school fund, and favored withdrawing State support from the University. He flapped out into National issues again and cavorted, and snorted, and exhorted, and distorted until about all the white men left him and the negroes to themselves. He is a bad preacher.

Mr. A. C. Green.

When Mr. Greene arose the white men began to crowd back to the stand to hear him. He said: It troubles my opponent that I discuss him. Well, I'll tell you the truth: he tried the Democrats for an office, and failing he got mad and joined the Radicals. He tried to touch your sympathies at first, but he broke his sympathy string and must try something else. The meanest thing he has done is to traduce and misrepresent Col. Polk. He is doing it and he knows it. I want him to go to heaven, but he will have to stick closer to the truth if he gets there. He quit preaching because it did not pay, he says. He is after money, boys, after money. Mr. Green here read a statement (sworn to) and the gentleman who made it says if the parson denies it he will thrash him.

That Statement.

"Mr. Meacham said old Tracy's house was burned this morning, his wife and daughter perished in the flames, and he is unconscious and not expected to live. Sympathy for the stricken family was expressed, to which he replied: They are nothing but old radicals, let them go. Who cares.

They just lie up there at Washington and spend the money made by us poor hardworking Democrats of the South. If they had been like me they would not have been in bed at seven o'clock to be burned up, but at work."

This is the way Meacham talked before he got so office hungry, that he would accept office from any source.

Then Mr. Green walloped him good. He turned the batteries of truth upon the poor person until it looked like the gods had forsaken the preacher. It is good against your votes my countrymen. Will you submit? Be men. He exploded D. P.'s tirade against the State Guard, the University and the public schools. He bounced him on his inconsistency, and oh! how he riddled the by-

poetical parson. He ably and eloquently appealed to patriotic men to do their duty to their country, their wives and their little ones on election day. And thus it closed—a grand field day for Wake county Democracy.

## POLITICS IN THE WEST.

[Special Cor. STATE CHRONICLE.]

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., Oct. 17.—The campaign in the eighth and ninth Congressional Districts promises to be the liveliest ever witness in this portion of the State since the war. The masses are intensely interested and are astonishingly well informed on the political issues at stake. The old blue jeans farmer and the neatly dressed lawyer are placed on the same footing when it comes to political information.

In the eighth, Col. W. H. H. Cowles, "the old tobacco tax hero," is confronted by E. W. Faucette, an Independent, Democratic, Republican, Alliance candidate from Lenoir. He received six votes in the Republican convention and was afterwards brought out by the Republicans and a few disgruntled Democrats. There was some dissatisfaction among Alliance men because their candidate, Maj. Wm. A. Graham did not receive the Democratic nomination. This spirit of revolt only prevailed over the lower portion of the district where the Sub-Treasury Bill and the Alliance were very strongly advocated. Since then Maj. Graham has authorized the statement that he intends to vote the entire Democratic ticket, and adds that Cowles is the party-nominated candidate and says he will support him. This and Auditor Sanderlin's admirable address to the Alliance are making things look natural again.

Capt. Faucette was in Shelby last week, and while there attempted to make the impression that he was "an awful good Democrat." But it wouldn't work. All his time during the day was spent in the office of Cleveland county's blackest Republican, and it might be he was in company with them in his room until a late hour. Cowles' majority over the Republicans is 2,707, and there has got to be some hustling done if the "RADICALS" walk over it rough shod.

Crawford and Ewart are canvassing the Ninth, and reports from every speaking precinct are highly flattering. You often hear the expression, even among Democrats, that you can never rely on reports from a speaking, because each man will hear his speaker and believe he gets the best of the debate. But throwing aside all prejudice, and with a view to facts, we want to say to the people of the State that Crawford is a regular "little Democratic buzz saw." When Ewart heard that Crawford had been nominated he expressed the opinion "that he was well satisfied with the Democrat's choice."

After he had met the "Democrat's choice" twice on the stump, he changed his mind. From the very first, Crawford threw Ewart upon the defensive, and from that day until this he has kept him answering questions, refuting arguments, and has so exposed to the public gaze Mr. Ewart's weak points, that the Republican Congressmen's speeches have been a mass of confusions and contradictions. If you do not believe this report come and hear them yourself. Everything is bright for Crawford's election, and we predict a majority of over 700 for this brilliant young speaker.

There is no trouble about Vance up here. We all love him and vote for him. In a day's drive we can get up on top of the Ridge and look right down into Zab's back door, and see his farm, and his home, and we never go "agin" our neighbor, if he has treated us square, and that's what Zab Vance has done.

LAUSCELOT.

Sure to Win.

The line of Gents' furnishing goods, hats, etc., at McKimmon, Moseley & McGee's are sure to win the admiration of all.

THE EAST CAROLINA TORNADO.

It Blows Down Houses--And Kills and Injures Several People.

[By United Press.]

WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct. 17.—A tornado passed through the northern section of Robeson county, eighty five miles west of here, yesterday afternoon. Great damage was done to property in its path, and several persons were killed near Maxton, N. C., and it is feared that there has been great loss of life and property along the track of the storm.

At Hasty several houses were blown down and one person killed and several injured.

At Floral College the belfry of the Presbyterian church was blown down, demolishing one house and severely injuring two persons. McKimmon's saw mill was ruined and one of the laborers seriously injured.

Coming in Already.

(Durham Sun.)

Some days ago, two young men from Texas, stepped from the train and enquired the way to Trinity College. They were very much surprised when told that the buildings had not yet been finished and the school was still at the same old place. They said their father was educated at Trinity, and when he saw that the school had been moved to Durham he decided to send them right away. They left here and went to Trinity or Bingham School.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.

To the Visiting Ladies.

We are showing this season a much larger variety of Fine Dress Goods than ever in the past.

The change in the tariff causes a considerable advance in prices on all new purchases, but we have bought sufficiently for this Fall and Winter's trade, and shall adhere to the old prices as long as stock holds out.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.

## VENGEANCE WREAKED

ON A MAN WHO DESTROYS FAMILY FELICITY.

John Dixon Kills The Man Who Contaminates His Home--People Defend Dixon--And Say They Will Stand Behind Him and Arrest.

[Special to STATE CHRONICLE.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Oct. 17.—John Dixon, a prosperous farmer of Allegheny county discovered that an intimate relation was existing between his wife and Marshal Halsey. Wednesday he found the pair in a compromising position and promptly shot and killed Halsey. He threatened to kill his wife but her piteous pleadings caused him to desist. He told her, however, that he wished never to see her again. News of the tragedy soon spread, but everybody justified Dixon and swore that they would pull down the jail and free him if he should be arrested. Late in the evening Charles Halsey, a brother of the dead man, hunted Dixon down and pulling a revolver tried to shoot him.

He was prevented by several persons, who said if he wanted to fight he would have to fight fair and give Dixon a chance. This he agreed to, and the two men were soon facing each other. The word was given and both of the men began firing. Halsey was shot four times and fell dead, but Dixon was not hit. Dixon has not yet been arrested and the people of the county say no sheriff can take him. Heretofore he has been a peaceful man and well known throughout the county.

Attention, Gentlemen.

The handsomest, cheapest, Full Dress Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Cravats in the city at

McKIMMON, MOSELEY & MCGEE'S.

THE IRISH FUGITIVES.

O'Brien Expects to Raise Large Money in the U. S.--And Expects a Year's Imprisonment on His Return Home.

[By United Press.]

LONDON, Oct. 17.—The Times publishes an interview had yesterday by its Paris correspondent with the Irish fugitives. Mr. O'Brien will be accompanied to the United States by his wife. Mr. Dillon said to the correspondent that he hoped to raise one hundred thousand pounds in the United States. On his return home he expects a year's imprisonment.

KILLED TWO MEN.

Horrible Tragedy in Allegheny County Over Domestic Affairs.

[Special to the Chronicle.]

WINSTON, N. C., Oct. 16th.—News reached here today of a horrible tragedy in Allegheny county. A man named Dixon discovered his wife in undue intimacy with Marshall Halsey, and shot Halsey. Halsey's brother, Tuesday sought revenge, but was also killed by Dixon. The people of the community declare that they will keep Dixon from the law.

Printing by Telegraph.

(By United Press.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—The American Type Telegraph company was incorporated in Newark yesterday, with a capital of \$600,000. The incorporators are Horace P. Hussey, Cleveland; Wm. H. Smith, Chicago; Joseph G. Siebenack and Robert H. Camp, Pittsburgh and Jno. E. Wright, New York. Mr. Wright is the inventor of a printing telegraph instrument, for which great efficiency is claimed, and the company is organized to manufacture and sell the machines.

Death From Hydrophobia.

(By United Press.)

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 17.—Private Frank O'Neill, United States Army, stationed at Fort McPherson, died from hydrophobia yesterday. He was bitten by a dog some time ago, and lately began to show signs of madness. He frothed at the mouth and developed wonderful strength. He positively refused to eat or drink, but it required seven men to hold him down. Wednesday, in this position an opiate was injected to his arm and he was quieted. In this condition he died.

A Cabinet Meeting.

(By United Press.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17, 1890.—An important session of the cabinet was held today from noon until 2 p. m. It is reported that Central American affairs were discussed at considerable length, the whole matter of Gen. Barrundia's killing and Minister Mizner's connection with the affair, being gone over in detail. Members of the cabinet are reticent as the result of the conference.

Fine Residence Burned.

[Special to STATE CHRONICLE.]

SHELBY, N. C., Oct. 17.—The residence of Maj. John F. Jones, Superintendent of the three C's. railroad, at Blacksburg, S. C., was destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning, together with nearly all the furniture and adjacent buildings. Loss about twenty thousand dollars; no insurance.

You are no Sardine.

Of course not, but all the same a fine sardine is a good thing. Rich in flavor, not too salty, in fine oil, no bones to speak of. If you know what a good sardine is, we can supply you. Also olive oil, olives, salad dressings, fine pickles, sauces, Kipperd herrings, crabs, shrimps, mushrooms and all that sort of thing.

## GEN. CLINGMAN'S SPEECH.

Don't Put Yourself Down Below a Slave or a Negro.

(Asheville Democrat.)

We present below the short but telling address of Gen. Clingman at the Democratic Senatorial convention held on Monday:

There is one point which I want to make to you which I think will be of importance in the canvass. I have heard it stated by several persons lately that if Ewart was elected it would be by the use of money in buying votes. It is believed that a large amount has been or will be sent him to secure his election to Congress again. In old times when I was a candidate, if it had been known that a dollar had been sent in the district from the outside, and the candidate for whom it had been sent had sanctioned it, he would have been sent to Jericho with a whirl. Now I wish to say this to you gentlemen. An able bodied negro slave before the war was worth \$1,500, and I heard Judge Douglas say in a speech that a white man was as good as a negro if he behaved himself. Now if anyone sells himself for \$1,500 he puts himself below the negro; and now a word to you colored men on this point. You think you are higher now than you were when slaves. Remember that if you sell yourselves for less than \$1,500 now you will put yourself below what you were as a slave. You had better think of this.

Again, suppose a white man should sell himself for less than \$1,500 and his wife should find it out. When he came in his wife would say to him, "Husband I hear you have put yourself down below a negro. Now if I had known this I would never have married you." His sons might say to him, "Dad, we have heard a thing about you that we hope is a lie. They say you've put yourself down below a negro."

Had you not all better vote against Ewart than have it thought that you had sold yourselves. If you'll do this I do not believe that Ewart will get 50 votes in the district, and this district will stand higher than many others in the United States.

Now gentlemen, I wish to put this second point to you. In old times men used to say: "We work for the principle." I will give you two points to establish this. In one of my canvasses when I was down in Lenoir, 100 miles off nearly, my friends learned that my opponents were there to publish a charge against me. Thereupon a young man, Tiffany Coleman, after 11 o'clock at night on a horse and rode all night to Morganton to let me know what they were about to do. He never received a dollar for that trip and would have laughed at a man who had offered him money.

The second case is this: I was traveling in the northern part of Haywood county to measure the Smoky mountains. I stopped at the house of a friend on the road to get dinner. He introduced me to his wife and after shaking hands with me said: "Is this Tom Clingman, the Congressman?" "Yes," said I. She thereupon said, "I've wished you were dead many a time for my husband used to lose so much sleep for fear you wouldn't be elected."

Don't Leave The City

Until you see the line of cheap, well shaped, well made shoes at

McKIMMON, MOSELEY & MCGEE'S.

MRS. GOULD'S TRIAL.

She Pleads Not Guilty, But is Deeply Agitated.

MURPHY, N. C., Oct. 16.—The superior court for the county of Cherokee is in session here to-day, his honor, Judge Phillips, presiding. This term excites especial interest because of the trial of the English woman, Mrs. Lillian M. Gould, for the murder of her husband in June last. A special venire of 100 jurors was ordered and the trial set down for to-day.

Mrs. Gould appeared in court on the arm of her counsel. She is a typical blonde, with golden hair and large, full, blue eyes. She is fair and her features and figure are comely.

When called upon in court to hold up her right hand and answer "guilty" or "not guilty" to the charge, her voice was tremulous, and her countenance betrayed the deep agitation she was in. She plead not guilty. The general impression is that she will be acquitted.

Blowing His Ram's Horn.

(Durham Sun.)

The Hon. Josiah Turner is walking about the outer gates of Durham, blowing his ram's horn to the tune of events of the past. He spoke in East Durham Saturday night, and one who heard him tells a reporter that his whole theme was from war times running back a hundred years. It was a history of his own experience and the parts he played in the past. He said he thought he would be a candidate for the House of Commons, as he had once been expelled from that body. He was not now a candidate, but thought he would be. He was of the opinion that the Democratic party should be beaten in this campaign, and we suppose he has sailed in to beat it, if he can.

Let us go to the Goldsboro Fair.

(Goldsboro Argus.)

One hundred and twenty-five went up from this city to the Raleigh fair yesterday. How many has Raleigh ever sent down in one day to visit the Goldsboro fair? Goldsboro believes in practicing the "golden rule." We hope to see lots of Raleigh faces at our great fair next week.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.

Kid Gloves.

We have the exclusive sale in Raleigh for the following well known brands of kid gloves: The "Alexandre," "Contemere" and "Foster." In addition to these well known makes, we carry at all times a full line of both dressed and undressed kid gloves, in all the fashionable lengths.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.

## DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

The Concert and Pantomimes by Local Talent Last Night.

The Concert and Pantomimes given on Thursday night by the concert and stage talent of Raleigh, was repeated last night to the delight of the audience.

All participants sustained their parts with all the grace and ease required. The singing of Misses Dugger, Homesley and Kenan was exceedingly rich and cordially appreciated, and the acting of Mr. James Anderson and Misses Mary Miller, Jennie Pescud and Maude Merrimon was superb and could not have been excelled by any body, professional or otherwise.

Below is the programme of the tableaux, &c.

Gypsy Scene—Tableaux and dance by Miss Fannie Cameron.

Scene from Guinevere—1st. Scene in Convent—Guinevere and Novice—Song by Novice. 2d. Scene—Arthur's Forgiveness. 3d. Scene—Arthur leaves Guinevere in charge of the Nuns. Characters—Guinevere, Miss Lillian Homesley; Novice, Miss Mary Lily Kenan; Arthur, Mr. Geo. B. McGhee.

No. 3. Song by Miss Octavia Winder.

No. 4. Inspiration (tableau)—Miss Octavia Winder, Miss Lillian Homesley and Master Wm. Boylan.

No. 5. Song by Miss Lillian Homesley. Before, At and After the Ball—(three tableaux)—1st Dressing Room Scene—Misses Mildred Badger, song by Miss Lillian Homesley, Margie Busbee, Mabel Hale and Janet Badger. 2d. Ball-room scene. Minnet by Miss Mary Miller and Mr. Thomas Cowper, Miss Mildred Badger and Mr. George Hardin, Miss Inder Tucker and Mr. Henry King, Miss Eliza Marshall and Mr. DeBerniere Whitaker. Other couples in background Wall Flowers—Misses Etta McVea and Annie Busbee.

High and Low Life—(two tableaux)—1st. High Life. Miss Maude Marshall and Mr. DeBerniere Whitaker. 2d. Low Life. Miss Mary Miller and Mr. Henry Miller.

Toll Bridge.—(tableaux) Miss Margie Busbee and Mr. James Graham, Miss Mildred Badger and Mr. G. Badger McGhee, Miss Mattie Fuller and Mr. George Hardin.

Three Fishers—(Tableau)—Misses Maude Marshall, Octavia Winder and Eliza Skinner. Messrs. Wm. McGhee, Cecil Lee and Ludlow Skinner.

Farce Pantomime of Fatima in three acts. 1st act—Scene in poor apartments of bride-elect. Sister and mother prepare for the nuptials.

Second act—Scene in Blue Beard's Castle. Song by Miss Alice Dugger.

Third act—Scene on the Roof of Blue Beard's Castle. Characters—Fatima, bride, Miss Mary Miller; Kadiga, Mother, Miss Jennie Pescud; Bride's Sister, Miss Maude Merrimon; Blue Beard, Mr. James Anderson; Bride's Brothers, Messrs. Wm. McGhee and J. Graham; Boy with Bundle and bill, Mr. Richard Busbee.

Murder Most Mysterious.

(By United Press.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—A special from Columbia, S. C., says one of the most mysterious murders ever known in this State was perpetrated in Waterboro. Wednesday night Martha Crosby, a white woman, was washing dishes in a brightly lighted room, while the rest of the family sat near by. Suddenly Crosby tottered toward them, her throat cut from ear to ear. She died in a few minutes. When asked if she had cut herself the dying woman shook her head. When asked if it was a negro she nodded affirmatively. No one could be found about the building and no noise was heard when the crime was committed.

Named After The Lord.

Old Pete Robinson, who lived at Worsham Va., was a pious negro, who jogged along with his wife for many years naming a new baby every year until seventeen unbleached olive branches bore Scriptural names. Then came a surprise. One morning the Presbyterian minister while taking his constitution met Peter.

"Good morning, Peter. You seem to be very much pleased at something."

"Yes sah, I is. You see de, ole man' creased de family last night."

"Ah, indeed! "

"Yes sah dar's two mo' little lams ov de Lord."

"Indeed! and what will you name them?"

"Gwine name 'em both after the Lord; gwine call 'em Messiah and Halloway." "Messiah and Halloway! Where do you get the name Halloway?"

"Himan! Don't de Lords pra'y say 'Halloway be Thy name?'"

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Leonidas J. Moore, Esq., will address the people on the issues of the campaign as follows: Fort Barnwell, Craven county, Saturday, Oct. 18. Beaufort, Craven county, Tuesday, Oct. 21. Morehead City, Craven county, Wednesday, Oct. 22. Trénton, Craven county, Monday, Oct. 27.

Happy Hoosiers.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.