

# THE OPELIKA POST

OPELIKA, ALA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1896.

## ON DECLINES.

### Will Not Accept Nomination.

Ind., Feb. 3.—At an  
ght, Captain John K.  
an of the Republican  
Committee, called by  
he residence of Gen.  
n the ex-President's  
letter.

K. Gowdy, Indianapo-  
he resolutions passed  
Central Committee at  
ting and of the fact  
ates to the National  
vention are soon to  
us State, I have con-  
e statement from me  
and purposes should  
my Indiana friends.  
ave declined to speak  
pon this matter, but  
ds to whom I have  
scores more to whom  
will recognize in this  
substance of what I  
them. To every one  
osed to promote my  
ve said, 'No; there  
an hour since I left  
se that I have felt a  
to it.

friends have been  
nd faithful and I am  
ebtor. The Republi-  
twice in convention  
orsement and that is  
ik the voters of our  
ntitled to have a new

iment, great or small,  
manifested for my re-  
am grateful, and of  
spect and kindness,  
lines—which have  
e in so many ways,  
appreciative.

resent that my name be  
rused in the St. Louis  
d must kindly ask my  
about this sub-

### JAMIN HARRISON.

Feb. 3, 1896.

### Harrity's Views.

of the National Dem-  
ve Committee is one  
t and astute leaders  
He probably under-  
ent situation as fully  
raic leader that we  
vs, therefore, on the  
interesting as well as  
an interview in Chi-  
ago, he said:

e most sanguine per-  
d, but I have hopes.  
members of our party  
o dismal view of the  
litical situations have  
hanging all the time,  
again. We are yet a

why we should sit down and admit  
that we are already whipped. We  
are still a long way from that.

"The Democratic National Admin-  
istration has been in the position of  
the assignee of a bankrupt or the re-  
ceiver of an insolvent corporation.  
The receiver is in no way to blame  
for the insolvency, but he is blamed."  
—Enquirer-Sun.

### TO COTTON GROWERS.

#### An Appeal for Organization to Prevent Too Much Cotton.

Montevallo, Ala., Feb. 3rd, 1896.  
To the Cotton Growers of Alabama.

Having been appointed President  
of the Cotton Growers' Association  
of Alabama by the recent convention  
held at Memphis, and accepting the  
honor which has been conferred on  
me and desiring to further the objects  
of this Association, I shall proceed  
to appoint a President for each coun-  
ty for the purpose of bringing the  
cotton growers and all interested to-  
gether. I also appoint the third Sat-  
urday in February the day for our  
assembly, to be known as "Cotton  
Growers' Day," and request its ob-  
servance throughout the State. It is  
by thorough union and order that we  
may hope to make this organization  
a success. Furthermore, we should  
not allow ourselves to be discouraged  
by the apparent lack of success of  
this organization was never more  
patent than it is at the present day.

From all quarters of the State we  
hear of the immense preparations  
being made in the way of purchase of  
fertilizers, mules and supplies, be-  
yond precedent. Should these ef-  
forts, together with the promised in-  
crease of acreage prove successful, as  
we ordinarily have reason to believe  
they will, what but disaster can we  
expect? Shall we go blindly along  
and through lack of unity or action  
allow the speculator to grow rich and  
richer every year through our own  
negligence? Are we to grow any-  
where from a 10,000,000 to a 12,000-  
000 bale crop this year. Should this  
occur, I predict that cotton will be  
slow sale at from 3 to 4 cents per  
pound. This of course with the im-  
mense expense the making of the  
crop will incur, means bankruptcy to  
the country. Can we not alter the  
condition of affairs? The solution of  
this matter lies entirely in our own  
hands. It is by organization, and  
that only, we can hope to accomplish  
anything. Every trade, occupation  
and profession has its organization  
which controls and directs the action  
of the whole. The farmers organize  
least of all, and become the easy vic-  
tim of the capitalist.

We have it in our power to make  
ourselves the most independent and  
prosperous people on earth. We

## NEW YEAR THOUGHTS.

### Patriotic Reminiscences and Pious Re- flections by an Aged Servant of God.

#### A Revolutionary Incident.—One of Marion's Men—An Heroic and Devoted Wife.

In the "Christmas Musings" pub-  
lished in The Post recently, the allu-  
sions were to my remote ancestry.  
Will you allow me space to speak of  
those somewhat nearer to our day?

My grandfather, John Robert, was  
a son of Jacques (James) Robert:  
was born in 1742, and married Eliza-  
beth Dixon in 1770. She was one of  
three daughters of Capt. Thomas  
Dixon, a Baptist, minister of James  
Island who had married a daughter  
of the second Landgrave Smith of  
Goose Creek, near Charleston. The  
wife of Thomas Dixon died when  
only thirty-four. Each of his daugh-  
ters had a memorial ring, given by her  
father. The one my grandmother  
wore is now in Atlanta, Ga., worn by  
Miss Carabel Heidi, a daughter of  
Rev. J. W. Heidt, D. D., of the M.  
E. Church, South. Grandfather  
John Robert lived with my father and  
did not die till Feb. 26, 1826. I re-  
member him well. During the Revo-  
lution there were a great many Tories  
in South Carolina, and in some  
places they united with the British,  
and in others had independent  
bands of their own. Grandfather  
John Robert and his brother-in-law,  
Major Joseph Lawton, who had mar-  
ried his sister Sarah, and Capt. John  
Audebert were independent soldiers  
under Gen. Francis Marion. Being  
a large planter in Colleton Co., S. C.,  
he was particularly obnoxious to the  
English troops, and Lord Cornwallis  
determined to capture him. A squad  
of Tories, composed of his neighbors,  
was despatched to take him. When  
they appeared at his house my grand-  
mother recognized some of them and  
when grandfather came from the  
field she prepared a dinner for them.  
"While I am having dinner prepared  
you ply them with brandy."

Grandfather took the hint and gave  
the men mixed drinks of whisky, rum  
and gin—for it was the custom of  
gentlemen in that day to keep a sup-  
ply of spirits in the house. Dinner  
being purposely delayed, the Tories  
got gloriously drunk, and left without  
their man.

Just a few weeks before my father's  
birth Lord Cornwallis sent a squad  
of his own foreign troops to catch the  
rebel. At the time they came my  
grandmother was engaged in special  
prayer to God to aid the rebel cause,  
and to protect the life of her husband.  
The British corporal seized him.  
She begged him for "God's sake,"  
for the sake of her dear little chil-  
dren, to spare his life. The officer  
was unmerciful. She then with

scene touched, and grandfather was  
released and allowed to return to his  
company in Col. Moffett's regiment  
of Marion's command. A few days  
after this adventure, Nov. 3, 1781,  
my father, James John Robert, was  
born.

Born a son of many prayers, he  
was all his life a believer in the power  
of prayer. He prayed for his family  
and servants, for friends and ene-  
mies—he prayed for the church that  
God would send them a pastor, and  
Rev. J. H. T. Kilpatrick came. He  
prayed for ministers of the gospel,  
and the church sent out eight in  
eighteen months. He lived 70 years  
and died full of faith and trust in God,  
Jan'y. 19, 1852, a deacon in the Bap-  
tist church at Marietta, Ga. He  
witnessed the baptism of twelve of  
the thirteen children he raised.

Eight of his nine sons were gradu-  
ated from New England colleges, and  
I, the ninth, was educated in Colum-  
bia, S. C. He saw my eldest brother  
Jas. T. Robert, D. D., baptize me.  
Since his death I have baptized my  
youngest brother, Capt. B. F. Robert,  
a graduate in civil engineering of  
Brown University, R. I., now living  
in Atlanta, Ga. He (my father) wit-  
nessed my ordination to the ministry  
July 26, 1846, in which my second  
brother, Rev. Lawrence J. Robert,  
took a part. He heard all three of us  
preach the gospel.

God has blessed me greatly the  
past year—with good health and the  
privilege of using my pen. I have  
been able to hunt up the history of  
our family in various branches, have  
come into possession of our beautiful  
family motto, "Calon urth Calon,  
Dow a Digon."—Heart to Heart, God  
our Sufficiency. This we have ever  
endeavored to practice: "Love neigh-  
bor as self, but love God supremely."  
I am thankful that in the past year  
in addition to all other blessings, I  
have found out our Welsh history  
through Rev. Wm. Henry Roberts,

of the family of Capt. Pierre  
Robert (brother of Jacques Robert) of  
Charleston—Mrs. W. A. Wragg—also  
of the descendants of John, the second  
son of Rev. Pierre Robert, several of  
whom live in Opelika and Auburn,  
Ala.

Truly God has blessed me much,  
and to his name be all the praise.  
W. H. ROBERT.

W. F. VANDIVER. R. M. HENDERSON  
W. F. VANDIVER  
—WHOLESALE—  
Grocers and Te

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By J. J.  
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through union and order that we hope to make this organization success. Furthermore, we should allow ourselves to be discouraged by the apparent lack of success of organization was never more than it is at the present day. From all quarters of the State we see the immense preparations being made in the way of purchase of mules, supplies, and so on, and so on. Should these efforts, together with the promised increase of acreage prove successful, as ordinarily have reason to believe they will, what but disaster can we expect? Shall we go blindly along through lack of unity of action by the speculator to grow rich and so on through our own hands are now that we will grow any more from a 10,000,000 to a 12,000,000 bale crop this year. Should this year, I predict, that cotton will be sold at from 3 to 4 cents per pound. This of course with the immense expense the making of the crop will incur, means bankruptcy to the country. Can we not alter the situation of affairs? The solution of the matter lies entirely in our own hands. It is by organization, and only, we can hope to accomplish anything. Every trade, occupation or profession has its organization, its controls and directs the action of the whole. The farmers organize themselves of all, and become the easy victims of the capitalist. We have it in our power to make ourselves the most independent and prosperous people on earth. We could be masters of the situation instead of slaves to it. We can fix the price of cotton for the world if we will. We delude ourselves with vain thought that possibly others will not over produce, and in the end prove our folly and damn the speculator, when we should condemn ourselves alone. Why was it that cotton sold for from 25 to 50 cents per pound at the close of the war and not that fact demonstrate the law of supply and demand? Is it a fact apparent to all that the price of 1895 of less than 7,000,000 will sell for more money than the crop of 1894, of nearly 10,000,000 bales? The decline in the price of cotton taking place is freely commented on in the leading journal of the day used by the prospective overproduction of this year. Our desire for money crops we are so apt to underestimate the importance of, first of all, producing a constant supply of provisions for our own purposes. I beg the farmers of Alabama to give these matters their attention before it is too late. They must meet on the day appointed, and organize with a view of preventing their own ruin.

H. C. REYNOLDS.  
 President Cotton Growers' Association of Alabama.

When she had children, she gave them care. When she became Miss, she clung to Castor. When she was a child, she cried for Castor. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castor.

member him well. During the Revolution there were a great many Tories in South Carolina, and in some places they united with the British, and in others had independent bands of their own. Grandfather John Robert and his brother-in-law, Major Joseph Lawton, who had married his sister Sarah, and Capt. John Audebert were independent soldiers under Gen. Francis Marion. Being a large planter in Colleton Co., S. C., he was particularly obnoxious to the English troops, and Lord Cornwallis determined to capture him. A squad of Tories, composed of his neighbors, was despatched to take him. When they appeared at his house my grandmother recognized some of them; and my grandfather came from the field. She said: "While I am having dinner prepared you ply them with brandy."

Grandfather took the hint and gave the men mixed drinks of whisky, rum and gin—for it was the custom of gentlemen in that day to keep a supply of spirits in the house. Dinner being purposely delayed, the Tories got gloriously drunk, and left without their man.

Just a few weeks before my father's birth Lord Cornwallis sent a squad of his own foreign troops to catch the rebel. At the time they came my grandmother was engaged in special prayer to God to aid the rebel cause, and to protect the life of her husband. The British corporal seized him. She begged him for "God's sake," for the sake of her dear little children, to spare his life. The officer was unmoved. She then, with courtesy and lady-like simplicity, said: "Well, gentlemen, spare the life of my darling husband for my sake. See what a poor, disconsolate creature I would be should you kill him."

The soldiers remained deaf to all appeals. They tied my grandfather to a large tree in front of the house, and made ready to shoot him. My grandmother, frantic with grief and fear, ran to where her husband stood bound, crying: "Gentlemen, my husband is a good man; he has done you no harm!" Then throwing her arms around her husband, and interposing her body between his and the soldiers, added heroically: "If you kill him, you must kill me too!"

It was too much for the British corporal, for there was a tender spot somewhere in his heart that this

nursed my ordination to the ministry July 26, 1846, in which my second brother, Rev. Lawrence J. Robert, took a part. He heard all three of us preach the gospel.

God has blessed me greatly the past year—with good health and the privilege of using my pen. I have been able to hunt up the history of our family in various branches, have come into possession of our beautiful family motto, "Calon urth Calon, Dow a Digon,"—Heart to Heart, God our Sufficiency. This we have ever endeared to practice: "Love neighbor as self, but love God supremely." I am thankful that in the past year, in addition to all other blessings, I have found out our Welsh history through Rev. Wm. Henry Roberts, in 1855, and he was a member of the family of Capt. Pierre (3) Robert (brother of Jacques Robert) of Charleston—Mrs. W. A. Wragg—also of the descendants of John, the second son of Rev. Pierre Robert, several of whom live in Opelika and Auburn, Ala.

Truly God has blessed me much, and to his name be all the praise.  
 W. H. ROBERT.

one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for every case that it fails to cure. Send list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
 Sold by Druggists, 75¢.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Governor of Alabama for the pardon of Robert Hudson, who was convicted of burglary at the Term of Lee Circuit Court, 1895. Application to be made on the 17th of February, 1896.  
 ROBERT HUDSON  
 By J. J. Abercrombie, Attorney,  
 19-3t

W. F. VANDIVER. R. M. HENDERSON. L. B. WHITE.

# W. F. VANDIVER & CO.,

—WHOLESALE—

## Grocers and Tobacconists

104, 106, 108 and 110 Commerce St. and 107, 109 and 111 Coosa St.,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Opelika Track Warehouse near Passenger Depot on Columbus and Western Railway.

OWING to our large increase in business in this section we have for the benefit and convenience of our customers opened a branch business, located conveniently on the Columbus & Western Railroad sidetrack. We keep stored here a large stock and excellent assortment of goods and supply customers on short notice at LOWEST PRICES. Write us at either Opelika or Montgomery, and you will be promptly served.

Headquarters for everything in the Grocery line. Agents for T. L. Vaughan's celebrated Tobacco, and the finest line of Cigars on the market.

### STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION —OF—

## The Bank of Opelika, Opelika, Ala., January 1st, 1896.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts, .....	\$176,052 60	Capital Stock, .....	\$100,000 00
Banking House, .....	11,000 00	Surplus, .....	5,000 00
Real Estate, .....	5,000 00	Undivided Profits, .....	18,151 51
Expense Account, .....	4,745 30	<b>DEPOSITS—</b>	
<b>CASH—</b>		Bank Deposits, ... A.	\$ 6,718 91
Due from Banks, .....	\$45,489 58	Individual Deposits, .....	209,249 57=215,968 48
Cash in Vault, .....	96,832 51=142,322 09		
<b>Total, .....</b>	<b>\$339,119 99</b>		<b>\$339,119 99</b>

I, J. B. GREENE, Cashier of the Bank of Opelika, do solemnly swear that the above is a true and correct statement of the best of my knowledge and belief.  
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this the 3rd day of January, 1896.  
 JOE H. SMITH, Notary Public, Lee Co., Ala.