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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1885.

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Good Night in the Nursery.

The tales are told, the songs are sung,
The evening romp is over;
And up the nursery stairs they climb,
With little buzzing tongues that chime
Like bees among the clover.

Their busy brains and happy hearts
Are full of crowding fancies;
From song and tale and make-believe
A wondrous web of dreams they weave
And airy child-romances.

The starry night is fair without,
The moon rises slowly;

The nursery lamp is burning faint;
Each white-robed baby like a little saint.

Their prayers they murmur lowly.

Good night! The tired heads are still,

On pillows soft reposing;

The dim and dizzy mist of sleep

About their thoughts begins to creep—

Their drowsy eyes are closing.

Good night! While through the silent air

The moonbeams pale are streaming;

They drift from day-light's noisy shore;

Bowt the light and shut the door,

And leave them to their dreaming.

Boston Transcript.

Soldiers.

Happy the man who wish and care

A few paternal acres bound,

Content to breathe his native air

In his own ground.

Whose stocks supply him with attire;

Whose trees in summer yield him shade—

In winter, fire.

Blest be he who can uncaring find

Hours, days and years glide soft away

In health of body, peace of mind—

Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night; steady and ease

Together mixed; sweet recreation

And innocence, which most does please

With meditation.

Let us live—usemen, unknown;

This, unambated, let me die;

Steal from the world, and not a stone

Tell where I lie.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

The London Standard calls Gladstone a political profligate.

The election for President of France takes place on the 29th inst.

In the Balkans Servian soldiers are persisting from the bitter cold.

Sir Vernon Harcourt and George Goschen support Gladstone's Irish scheme.

A family near Troy, N. Y., are all near death from that dreadful disease, trichinosis.

The bill granting a pension to Gen. Grant's widow has passed both houses of Congress.

Peculiar negotiations between Bulgaria and Servia hang fire; Servia threatens to continue the war.

Even in Southern Europe the cold has recently been intense—passengers snowed in and delayed.

A bloody plot, resulting in the death of three men, took place on the 15th inst., at the Beaver Creek mines, near Samerset, Ky.

The funeral of Gen. Robert Toombs took place at Washington, Ga., on the 17th inst., the whole town was in mourning.

Senator Hampton has introduced a bill to make it unlawful for Congressmen to solicit or recommend appointments to office.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON NEWS AND GOSSIP.

A Solemn Requiem Mass—A Governor's Letter Book and a North Carolina Lady's Cotton—The "Old North State's" Modesty and Merit—Vance's Dress Coat—Personal Notes—Special Correspondence of *Observer and Gazette*.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 15, 1885.—Last Thursday Senator Valera, the Spanish Minister here, had St. Matthew's Roman Catholic Church draped in mourning, and invited six hundred people to assist in celebrating a high requiem mass for "the repose of the soul of His Catholic Majesty, Don Alfonso." The altar was covered with mourning draperies. Around it knelt continuously twelve Dominican fathers in the black robes of their order, attended by white-robed acolytes. Several other priests in appropriate vestments officiated. In front of the altar was a high catafalque draped in the national colors of Spain. On top of this rested a casket covered with a black pall and decorated with flowers. Four tall wax candles burned at the four corners of the casket, and the darkened church, with its—

Storied windows richly light.

Casting a dim, religious light,

presented a spectacle long to be remembered. In the front pews sat Senator Valera and the other members of the Spanish embassy in full dress. In the next pew were three American gentlemen in plain citizen's clothes. These were Grover Cleveland, accompanied by his Secretaries of State and War. Behind these, in order, were the other foreign legations, all wearing their court costumes. On the breast of nearly all the ambassadors glittered jeweled orders, and their coats and vests were elaborately trimmed with gold lace and buttons. In spite of the sphinx-like expression assumed for the occasion by the Chinese and Japanese legations, there was an air of solemnity on the faces of the assembled audience.

VANCE'S LETTER BOOK—A JUST CLAIM.

The chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs in the Senate will have it in his power to help the North Carolina bills through its committee next week. I am anxious to know how Senator Vance will report them. One is a bill Senator Vance will frame to have his letter-book, which was seized by Sherman's army in Raleigh and which is now in the War Department, suitably copied. Our people feel an interest in this, as the letter-book of the War Governor of North Carolina contains material of importance to the future State historian. There is no earthly reason why the book should not be copied, as the cost is trivial, unless Legate permits himself to be swayed by partisans still in the matter. Another bill which will be referred to this committee is a cotton claim brought by Mrs. Ellison, of Washington, N. C., the widow of the Mr. Ellison who was a member of the Secession Convention. He was a strong Union man and died before the war closed. After his death a Federal officer seized Mrs. Ellison's cotton for military purposes, and, without solicitation on her part, gave her a certificate of indemnification. She was a widow when the cotton was taken, and her only son, who was a minor, represents her now. The claim will be in the hands of Daniel R. Goodloe, Esq., a man whose sterling honesty ought to recommend the bill even to partisan John Logan.

CHAIRMANSHIP OF COMMITTEES.

When the committees are announced the friends of Hon. Wherton J. Green expect him to be chairman of the Agricultural Committee. They will be disappointed if this is not done, as that gentleman has won the right to it, and Mr. Carlisle cannot afford to ignore the older members from a State whose delegation has done its full duty towards him. For the same reason Gen. Cox and Judge Bennett ought not to be overlooked.

A TOUCH OF STATE PRIDE.

You must pardon me if I seem to be persistent in claiming honors for our State. I do not concur in the sentiment that North Carolina is a "strip of land between two States." I have never admitted the truth of the statement that her original settlers were inferior in birth, culture or wealth to those of her more pretentious sister States that flank her northern or southern borders. This impression has gone abroad because she has claimed so little. Conscious of her own deserts, she has waited for other people to sound her praises.

MACON'S COAT OF ARMS.

Who outside of North Carolina ever heard that Hon. Nathaniel Macon came from as ancient a stock of titled cavaliers as the blue-blooded Bayards of Delaware? Nobody. And yet there is some genealogy of the family as it dated from Gabrielle de Macon, Lord of Sautz, and to chevaliers whose surnames were won as far back as 1300. The azure field of Nat Mac's heraldic shield, bearing his three gold stars, was never blazoned where his constituents or his colleagues could see it, but his life proves that he was an ornament to his ancient and noble name and the State he loved and served well. Who ever wrote of the courage, the fidelity, the powers of endurance, the thrift of the Highland settlers of the Cape Fear section? And yet in the yeams these Highland settlers flung the blood of Scottish chiefs who lived in their own castles before many a modern royal dynasty existed—chiefs who survived the battle of Culloden, and who came to this country followed by clans as brave as Roderick Dhu or Black Douglas—as refined and loyal-hearted as Ferguson McIvor. I could mention a number of illustrious people sprung from an ancestry equally desirable.

AN OBEDIENT SENATOR.

At first Senator Vance had a disposition to dodge the dress coat on State occasions, but Mrs. Vance convinced him of the utter uselessness of the attempt. Like a wise man he yielded, and evening full dress is very becoming to him. Senator Ransom would not be caught at a dinner party or reception in anything but full dress, and as you know, he is generally conceded to be the handsomest man in the company. In point of ability, as well as personal appearance, the North Carolina Senators rank with any on the floor of the Senate.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Capt. Van V. Richardson is here, this being his first official visit since he was made Marshal of Eastern North Carolina.

Mr. Tom Ransom is also here for the session. He will be clerk of his father's committee, that of Private Land Claims.

GRANVILLE.

CALIFORNIA'S MONEY KINGS.

Men Who are Very Rich But Not Very Happy.

An old Californian tells some queer stories of the rich people of his State. He says that Sharon when he died left property in the neighborhood of \$20,000,000. The current impression upon the Pacific coast is that the marriage between Sharon and Sarah Atherton Hill was a genuine one and that she will receive the widow's interest in San Francisco. He so openly defied the laws of society that he was received in but few houses. Sir Thomas Hesketh, who married his daughter, was a highly Englishman who came out to San Francisco to hunt for a fortune. He used to behave in the rudest manner to the people there, as he did not regard them as civilized. He once attended a full dress dinner party at a leading San Francisco gentleman's house in the rough dress of a mining camp with his trousers tucked in his boots. He was on account of his numerous eccentricities dropped from San Francisco society.

When Sharon's daughter married this eccentric Englishman her father was delighted. He found out from Sir Thomas, his son-in-law, what was the livery of his maid-servants at home. He had all of his servants at the Sharon country place don this Hesketh livery. The majority of the servants struck and refused to put it on, and were promptly discharged. Sharon was very similar in character to a prominent citizen there who is known as "Lucky" Baldwin. Baldwin is now worth several millions and has done everything he can to acquire social recognition. But his variegated assortment of wives has been too much for the San Francisco people, and in spite of his money he is never seen in society. He is living now with his third or fourth wife, the others having been lost either by divorce or death. He has built a theatre, a hotel, and has gone into a number of enterprises simply to attract public attention. His latest project is to go to New York and build a theatre there. New York is regarded as the Mecca of the California money-makers. They are fond of Caliphates until their money is made, and then they thirst to go to New York for new victories. C. P. Huntington, Mackay, Keene, and D. O. Mills, are some of the leading men who have transplanted their homes from the Pacific coast to New York. The shrewd capitalists of the Pacific coast believe that Mr. Mackay would have done better if he had remained in San Francisco. Senator Fair, his old partner, prophesies that Mackay will lose his fortune if he does not keep out of the eastern speculative fields. It is understood that Mr. Mackay had twenty millions of dollars when he left the Pacific coast. He has now about seven millions tied up in his cable scheme and a million or more in Mexican railroads. It is estimated that he has eight or ten millions left clear of engagements, but he will lose these millions if he persists in backing up his telegraph and railroad schemes.

Senator Fair's wealth is estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$12,000,000. He gave \$4,000,000 to his wife after the decree of divorce was granted separating them. He had between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000 of his own. He is not a humpy man. When he first went to Washington Mr. Bayard took him up, believing that through him he could control the Pacific coast delegates to the national convention. Fair is said to lead at present a very lonely life. He has no intellectual accomplishments, and cares nothing about reading. He takes very little interest in the Senate, and through his lack of education in political experience will never be able to make anything of a figure there. He has devoted himself to the pleasures of the table to a great extent. He is a very heavy feeder, eating as much as two or three men would ordinarily require at each meal. The result is that he is growing heavier and heavier and less inclined to anything requiring an intellectual effort.

Stanford, the junior Senator from California, is the richest man on the Pacific coast. His wealth is estimated at \$10,000,000. He is the largest railroad builder in the world. He has also the largest vineyard in the world, having 3,800 acres set out with grapes. A California friend of his says that his bequest of \$13,000,000 to the California University is absolute, and, although it is managed by him, cannot be revoked. Mr. Stanford intends to give away all of his money before he dies to public institutions to be founded by himself. The university is his pet idea.

Another distinct species of all-night restaurants are known familiarly as "beamers," from the fact that their staple articles of diet are pork and beans. There are several of these little eating-houses, constructed close to the regular brick buildings on the sidewalk. They are only about three feet wide, and the table in each consists of a long shelf, which takes up one third of the space.

The other two feet of the room is allotted to stools for the customers, and there is just sufficient space for a man to sit between the shelf and the outside wall. These little eating-houses are generally about six feet long, and the cooking is all done on a stove in one end. The keeper has his coffee and tea boiling on the stove, and when a customer comes in he serves him with bread and eggs, boiled beef, fried steak, fried potatoes, or any kind of pie. The shelf which forms the table faces the sidewalk, and the window is directly above it, so that the customer can look in the street while he eats his meal. The proprietor is at once cook, waiter and cashier, and, as his position commands the door, his customers cannot escape without paying up—a matter to which attention must be paid in these sidewalk eating-houses.

Look into one of these sidewalk eating-houses through the window at almost any hour of the night, and the scene is one that will be occupied. Perhaps the customer nearest the door is a dirt cartman, who keeps an eye upon his patient horse, who stands in the street while his himself hurriedly eats a plate of ham and eggs, and pours down a cup of coffee at a cost of fifteen cents. Next to him is seated a young woman, attended by a cavalier, on their way home from a dance hall. At the other end of the shed there may be a Chinaman, a night-watchman, or perhaps a pickpocket; and the customers come and go until daybreak, for the Bowery is almost as lively at night as in the daytime.

GOTHAM'S BOHEMIANS.

AN ABUNDANT DINNER FOR TEN CENTS.

Casual Look into Some of New York's Cheap Restaurants.

From the *New York Sun*.

There are restaurants in New York in which the bill of fare is adapted to the requirements of any income, from that of the man who can afford to spend \$15 for his dinner to that of the humbler individual whom necessity compels to dine at an expenditure not exceeding fifteen cents.

There are innumerable places up town where French and Italian regular dinners, as they are called, with wine, may be procured at any price from fifty cents to \$3, but it is down along the Bowery, Chatham street and Park Row that the very cheap restaurants abound. There is a floating population about these neighborhoods which consider a bed in a ten-cent lodging-house a luxury, and can manage to make even five or ten cents purchase a meal.

SOUP FOR TWO CENTS.

"Mister, will you please give me two cents to get a bowl of soup?" is a petition offered so often to pedestrians in the lower part of the city that but little attention is paid to it; but a stranger is apt to wonder where a bowl of soup may be obtained for that amount. Let him turn off at Chatham street into Pearl street, and on the north side, not far off, he will find a restaurant with a pretentious name. It is a dingy, dirty little room, running back twenty feet, and the bill of fare is posted outside:

On tea or coffee, one cent.

Bowl of soup, two cents.

Ham and eggs, seven cents.

Asparagus, two cents.

Tenderloin steak, twenty cents.

White cakes, with syrup, five cents.

PUTTING ON STYLE.

The two best known cheap Chatham street restaurants run violent opposition to one another only a few doors apart. Each establishment has two girls for cashiers as extra attraction, and the waiters are chosen with a view more to their physical powers than because of any knowledge of the business they work at, since they often have to chase customers for devouring food when they have not the wherewithal to pay for the same.

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