

# Carolina Watchman.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1890.

## The Red Light.

WHEN PROPERTY IS CRIME.

Wearily stripping the plow gears back from the withers of his mortgaged mule, dreading dropping upon a rude old chair of his mortgaged household and kitchen furniture, hopelessly watching the twilight fade over the mortgaged landscape, the farmer thinks. To-day he reads of the "Iron Kings" protection dinner, of which a reporter has written as follows:

"All that money could provide and taste suggest to combine beauty of surroundings with the enjoyment of an epicurean feast had been brought into requisition to secure the desired end, and the result was a success far beyond that anticipated, but none the less, the dinner was the most elegant affair ever given in this city, if not in the United States. The room resembled a conservatory supplied with plants and blossoms. The side walls were almost completely hid from view by plaques of palmetto leaves, intertwined with southern smilax, deep green and glossy, and which grows wild in the Carolinas, from whence this had been brought. The north hall, back of where President Harrison and Mr. Carnegie sat, was a gem from the florist's hand."

"Then, after a vast deal more of the same sort about 'maiden hair ferns,' 'palms 16 feet high,' 'mammoth four-leaf clover,' 'mounds of Ulrich Bruner, Gabrielle Luzetti, and Magna Charta roses,' the reporter told a gaping world what the modern Lucullus, sired by a protective tariff, gave his guests to eat. Among other things, the less farmers and wage-workers of the country were informed that the fish, being a 'sole,' was secured from England, the mutton from Scotland, and the spring chickens from Louisiana. The celery, olives and anchovies were served in the finest cut glass, and the salted almonds and radishes in dishes of solid silver. The fork and table were used throughout the dinner were also of solid silver, while the plates and services comprised Haviland china, with the exception of the fish course, which were served on plates of royal Worcester." It is also stated the silver on the table cost \$3,000."

It was of this he was thinking now. In his younger days he had known his French and followed through Proudhon's paper, "Property is Crime," (*La Propriete c'est le Vol*), and had disapproved of it as a ruinous enormity.

Then he was younger, and his father had not left him a farm and a mortgage; now he wonders if, after all, property, infinitely exaggerated, may not be a crime. Boundless wealth, limitless poverty, the two are antipodal and yet corollaries; the one following the other as certainly as darkness follows light. "If Carnegie and his sort take all," he reasons, "then none is left for me. Is not this a crime?"

Around him sit his children, growing up helplessly and hopelessly, born to take up the burden where he leaves off, with the difference that, if the ratio of increase is sustained, then the load will be heavier for them than for him. They will be the veriest slaves of a slow and ceaseless struggle for bare subsistence. He remembers that a lioness made to whelp in a state of captivity, will throttle her young, rather than have them brought up to the restraints of a cage; and is horrified at the thought in the connection.

Do you blame him now if he thinks that "property is crime," such "property is crime"?

Then follows the danger of it. Senator Vorhees, quoting a writer, said: "When darkness settled over Egypt and she lost her place among the great nations of the earth, three per cent. of her population owned 97 per cent. of her wealth. When Persia bowed her head, 1 per cent. of her population owned all the land. When the sun of Rome set in black despair, 1,800 men owned and controlled all the then known world. For the past 30 years—more particularly since the close of the civil war—the United States has moved rapidly along the path traversed by these old nations. In 1850 our population owned 37 per cent. of the nation's wealth. In 1870, only 20 years later, they owned 63 per cent., having almost doubled their accumulations. They have more than kept up this ratio since 1870, and probably now hold fully 80 per cent. of the total wealth of the country. What proportion of the population holds this large per cent. it is not easy to determine, but it does not probably exceed 10 per cent. of the 60,000,000 who inhabit this country, and this per cent., so small in numbers, but so omnipotent in wealth, is using its immense power in every department of business and of government in the development and prosecution of schemes for making the rich richer and the poor poorer."

Thus it appears that, heretofore, something retributive has followed the undue amassment of wealth by the few and the impoverishment of the many, nor is this pessimistic cant, but a simple realization which is hardly original. A spring depressed to its limit will either break or rebound and a balance must be maintained everywhere. Love of country is strong, but will it survive the test of many such Barnicide feasts as Mr. Carnegie has spread for the incipient millions? Did he not collect his millions by selling his iron for millions more than it is worth? And the question naturally follows, if a man is entitled to one hundred millions more than his just proportion, why is he not entitled to it all?

But where is the limit to rest, with the man who relies upon his opportunities or with the institutions which

make the wrong a possibility, or both. A republican government protected his fortunes and his mills against honest competition, and he promptly levied the tax. Government said if he chose to sell above an honest profit he should not be interfered with, and he took advantage of the license given. There is, however, this dissimilarity between the agencies of the wrong: Andrew Carnegie, representing himself alone, worked for Andrew Carnegie, while a republican Congress, pledged and sworn to a constituency which is the people of the nation, has broken faith and committed a robbery.

Thus it is that there are millions who have not been able to "gain, by commerce from the labor's main, a just proportion of refulgent brass," who are like the tramp, who, when told that he could buy a dinner at a mere nominal cost, replied that he hadn't "the mere nominal to meet the cost."

## Why?

IS HE "A SINNER ABOVE ALL THOSE WHO DWELL IN JERUSALEM"?

It seems that Collector Eaves has been fairly convicted of an indubitable fraud by the Senatorial Committee. Therefore he is not to be confirmed. Rather he is, possibly, to be indicted in the federal courts. That he committed the act to us seems natural, in fact quite the usual order of events, but that he should be set upon by "Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart," in such an untidy way, appears cannibalistic. Of course he committed it—was going to commit it from the beginning; and every one knew it, for their world ways that way. Those people turn to it as the sparks fly upward, and whenever they are in we are always on the Eve of a Motley disclosure; *vide* the matter of the campaign fund assessment *supra*.

The story is as follows: Mr. Pearson, a deputy collector, suddenly remembered what the Governor of N. C. had to say to the Governor of S. C. Having performed the mental act, he was not at the trouble of recalling anything else for the space of three lawful weeks. In the meantime Mr. Eaves sent him his P. P. C. and a discharge under the unfit-for-duty class.

At the end of three weeks Pearson reported for duty upon a reinstatement from the Collector. Later Mr. Eaves approved and put his signature to a paper which Pearson had made out and to which his signature and oath were affixed, the paper purporting to be a true statement of the number of days during the month in which he had been at his post. Really he proved for the entire month, the three weeks "off" and all.

If this were all Mr. Eaves' approval of it might be considered an oversight or an act of generosity, with the Government's money, by the way. However, it unfortunately was not all. It seems that Eaves had become surety for \$100 at a Charlotte bank and had taken a lien on Pearson's salary for the month in question, to secure him against loss. Therefore, it is said, Eaves approved the account had Pearson endorse the disbursing clerk's check to him, collected the money himself, went down to Charlotte and took up Pearson's note in proper person and thus made the Government pay his bad account with an insolvent debtor.

Thus runs the story gotten from very credible authority. Of course it is but a wretched record of a miserable fraud and there is little about it to startle any one. It "has been before and again will be."

North Carolina in Mexico. Last week Mr. James Hall, representing the Knitting Mills at Greensboro; started on a tour through Texas and Mexico. His mills work on underwear entirely. Out there he will meet and undersell New England competitors, just as day by day the South is doing it elsewhere and in other lines. There is a singular fitness about all this. Once we followed her lead and went into the slave business. Finding that the negro did not take kindly to object lessons in glaciation, she induced us to pay for her slaves, wearing in the meanwhile, the demeanor of a man who sells a moon eyed horse and keeps that little astronomical fact locked in his silent, sinful bosom. Then, finding that we were getting on with them, she interfered. Now we propose to shut up many of most of her mills, just as the west has desolated her farms. Already her shoe manufacturers, republicans though they are, are memorializing Congress for free leather and her wool mill owners, ask for free raw material; both giving as a reason that they cannot compete with the West and Southwest.

Iron, steel, cotton, wool, leather, tobacco, these in their order, are the great industries of the nation and there are now geographically ours, as later on they will be in fact. Her wooden nutmegs, rum and codfish balls she may have, also most of her cultchaw and all of her Anglomania.

## A Loss to Southern Journalism.

The oldest paper in North Carolina is the CAROLINA WATCHMAN, and John Joseph Bruner, its late proprietor and chief, the oldest editor in the State, he having for more than half a century followed that calling.

The WATCHMAN is and always has been published in Salisbury. Before the war its circulation covered all the Western and Piedmont counties, and was widely distributed in those further to the east.

No other North Carolina journalist of earlier days had the prescience to see and the ability to set forth what the future of that State might be made because of its immense and varied natural resources. Living in the center of a natural district surrounded by vast forests and by fertile lands, Mr. Bruner saw that the State had within itself every needed natural material for the creation and continuance of diversified industries, and while a young editor he began to study these intelligently, and to give such publicity to them as his circulation permitted. Scrupulously honest, he never permitted any statement to be made that he did not believe to be true, and so, in the course of years, the CAROLINA WATCHMAN came to be widely recognized as a safe and accurate authority on all such subjects.

The writer first met Mr. Bruner in 1881 at the Atlanta Cotton Exposition, which the latter visited with many members of the North Carolina Press Association. During the two days they were together he became much impressed with the broad views, the genial spirit, the quick perceptions and the physical acquaintance, and when they parted it was only after a promise to renew the acquaintance at Salisbury. There we have met at intervals ever since, the last time during the past summer, and on each later occasion the impressions first made have been deepened.

Among all the Southern newspaper men whose acquaintance it has been my good fortune to make during the past ten years; none has seemed to me so near perfection in all that constitutes a true journalist and a true man as John Joseph Bruner, who died on Sunday morning, March 23, at the advanced age of seventy-three.—*Manufacturers' Record*.

The Iron Future of the South. Three decades ago we said, and believed, "Cotton is King." The ready reply was, "Iron is King;" for a local furnace means local rolling mills, bolt works, nail works, wire and horse shoe industries, together with dozens of other enterprises relating to the manufacture of iron, and which each employ their companies of men, in addition to the building up of such fortunes as Carnegie's. But it is now no longer of vital importance to us where the scepter lies, since we intend to have them both. Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama have passed beyond the experimental stage and are amply able to take care of themselves in the iron world. The Old Dominion is lighting her furnace fires month by month, and the time is not far distant at which the whole valley of the James will glow and gleam with the flame and smoke of them. And now comes North Carolina with her ores that will make Bessemer steel. Hitherto the ores of the South, because of the almost universal presence of a considerable percentage of phosphorus in limestone regions, have been unfit for furnace steel. In our state, however, the limestone and the phosphorus disappear together. At Greensboro, we will shortly have our first steel works, but not our last, since the mountain system of our western counties is samed with the same class of high grade ores. As the *Manufacturers' Record* has continually and for years said the iron future of the South is indeed bright.

What Next? Ohio has a democratic legislature, so constituted by the vote of a sovereign State. Formerly it was republican, and as such the State was gerrymandered into shotgun, shoe-string and zigzag districts, having impossible boundary lines, in order to defraud the democrats of their just proportion of congressmen. The present legislature proposes to wipe out the crazy-quilt patterns and re-establish the old district lines. To prevent this the republican majority of the House Committee on Elections report favorably a measure providing that the members of the Fifty-second Congress should be elected from exactly the same districts as those of the Fifty-first.

To what base uses we may return, Horatio? That among even so-called statesmen a proposition as boldly iniquitous and crudely ignorant in character should find a supporter is to be deplored. Caesar fell at the foot of Pompey's marble for less than this.

## School Funds.

Some of the newspaper brethren in the State seem engaged in a crocodile tear business over the failure of the Blair bill to become a law. The WATCHMAN has consistently opposed the measure, and is gratified at the result, not because it is opposed to education, but because it thought the measure fraught with evil consequences. When Congress cares to return to the States, pro ratio, any sums of money collected from the people for the legitimate expenses of government, and not needed for such purposes, we would be gratified to see our Legislature receive such sums and appropriate them to our common school fund.

On such terms of tender and acceptance there could be no question of "States' rights," and such a measure would receive the unanimous support of the South. But it is not likely that any such thing will be done, as the republican party of the North will not consent to a distribution of "patronage" without humiliating terms of acceptance.

The R. R. Commission. It has become a matter of general understanding that the Farmers' Alliance has resolved to pledge, if possible, the candidates for election to our next Legislature to a Railroad Commission bill. This seemed feasible until the Supreme Court of the United States rendered the pledge a fruitless one. In a late case, up from Minnesota, the court holds that a state cannot exceed the requirement of a "reasonable freight and passenger charge," and then leaves the matter of reasonableness to a jury as a question of fact. The full text of the decision has not come down, but if the partial report is correct, then a State or a State's commission cannot fix a rate. This, of course will necessitate the abandonment of the plan for a Railroad Commission in North Carolina.

Draw it Mild. Senator Hoar has been deputed by the republican side of the Senate's Committee on Privileges and Elections to draw a "mild, experimental election bill." In other words those disregardful people propose to potter with the sacred institutions of our fathers and to "damn the Constitution," if it gets in the way. Of course the qualifications "mild" and "experimental" are thrown as a sop to Cerberus. They ask us to expect the foal of an ass while they breed the whelp of the hyena. There is no such possibility as mildness in over riding the rights of a sovereign people. "*Cave Canem*."

More Reedism. Idaho is the last rotten borough State we are expected to welcome into the sisterhood, and she, being of republican promise, we suppose nothing else is to be done in the matter. Another pale star irradiating its shattery rays from the folds of our flag. At least, the republican partizan from Maine and the lot of puppets of the left hand who constitute the present Congress have said it. The Senate will concur and the President sign, and so the little starchy twinklers come to twink. Exactly where is Idaho, any how?

Closing the Gates. It seems that another "City of Refuge" has closed her gates against the flying defaulter. By the terms of our treaty with England, the fugitive cashiers and frauds of the future may be unearthed in Canada and brought back to the United States to answer for their crimes.

Congressional Districts. Under Sec. 4 of Art. 1 of the Constitution of the United States it seems that there is an express grant of power to Congress to make any regulations relating to congressional districts that seems pleasing.

The Total receipts of the Federal Government from all sources, it is said, will reach the enormous figures of \$85,000,000 this year. In the name of depressed agriculture, we beg to cry halt. Speak of contraction of the currency, class legislation and other theories, as you will, but it is the monster tariff that is eating the financial life and of the people. Turn your guns on the tariff. There is where the fight should be thickest. The above sum represents about one-third of what protected American manufacturers gather annually from our people.

600,000,000 of pensions! Whither, O whither! Unless the masses of our people are utterly corrupt, there is a revelation in store for the republican campaign committee, called a Congress, at Washington.

In Congress, one day last week, on motion of Mr. Henderson, from this district, a bill was passed which deprives U. S. Judges of the authority to give an opinion on a question of fact.

## Farmers' Want to Abolish the Supreme Court.

"The Farmers' Alliance of Minnesota met and adopted a set of extraordinary resolutions relating to the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court in the so-called grange cases. The resolutions are in part as follows: "Resolved, That we appeal from this second Dred Scott decision to the people of the nation, and we ask them to consider whether any race should submit to have their liberties thus wheedled away from them on technicalities by a squad of lawyers sitting as a supreme authority high above Congress, the President and the people. We call attention to the citizens of England, from whom we have largely derived our form of government, would they permit for one instant a bench of judges to nullify an act of Parliament. There the people are properly omnipotent. No civilized government on earth has ever conferred such powers upon any court as are by our constitution granted to the United States Supreme Court. In our anxiety to protect the rights of property we have created a machinery that threatens to destroy the rights of man."

"Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the alliances of the several States of the Union, with the request that they unite with us in an effort to amend the constitution of the United States so as to abolish the new slavery of States and nation, established by and for the benefit of corporate wealth, and to make it so plain that the people are masters in this event that no court, however shallow or corrupt, shall ever again attempt to subject the domination of the artificial personages they have themselves created."

"Resolved, That we recommend the holding of a convention by the alliances of the United States on an early date to consider the very grave and monstrous questions arising out of this extraordinary decision."

"This action is extraordinary indeed and rather impracticable. But if the life tenure of the Federal Justices were restricted by law to ten years, or some other specified term of service, good might result. Life tenure and a republican form of government, from a democratic standpoint, do not go well together. There are many reasons why men should not hold office for life, aside from the restrictions which now hedge the tenure. At all events, as we see it now, we would hardly interpose objection were opportunity offered to change life service for a specific term."

Through the Union. Moses Fraley, of Louisville, having gotten his corner on May Wheat, proposes to show the farmers how to raise prices.

Jim Corbett, the California heavy weight fistician is stamping John L. for a row. If he gets it, let us hope that it will be a Kilkenny cat affair.

The Magpies of Nevada are learning the devilish ways of the Australian Paroquets. The former are tearing out the eyes of the cattle while the latter have learned to work on the back of a sheep until the kidney fat is exposed.

Woman's suffrage, as tried in "Cold Kansas," seems to be only woman's humiliation. Salina gave a majority for a negro over a white woman candidate; and in some ways the event is belittling. God preserve our fair land from the woman in politics.

Gallant, stricken Louisville, in the brave way of Galveston, asking help from none, has announced her sufficiency for all intramural exigencies. Hosts of workmen and laborers are already at work in the track of the disastrous storm. The dead have been laid to rest and soon all traces of the wild work of the wind will have vanished.

In New York state the members of the Farmers' Alliance have dropped the name but not the objects of their organization, and united with the Farmers' League.

TORONTO, April 5.—A large yacht was sighted yesterday heading for this port under full sail. An hour later she seemed to be in distress, but before a boat sent out from the fort could reach her she capsized. No person was found upon her, though all the circumstances indicated that she had recently been manned. All on board were lost.

The Wyoming "constitution" is said to be a "duisy." This is because it contains a "woman suffrage" clause. Women and daisies are very companionable, but when is added politics, there is a conglomeration of sweetness, blossoms, and bitterness, that will not only make one's hair stand on end, but is likely to have the same removed without the aid of a barber. Wyoming, beautiful, poetic and musical name, she is worthy in resource and in grandeur and munificence of nature gifts to be numbered among the states and have a bright star to burn in the azure field of our national bunting, but thou knowest not what thou dost. Thou art sowing the wind; take heed, lest thou reap the whirlwind.

MARRIED. In Cabarrus county, N. C., March 30, 1890, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Sam'l Rothrock, D. D., Mr. Robert J. Coleman and Miss Laura C., daughter of Mr. George Troutman.

LOST OR MISLAID. One pair of saddle pockets. Parties finding will please leave them at Watchman Office. One dollar reward. April 5th, 1890.

S. D. MORRISON.

# T. F. YOUNG

DRY GOODS GROCERIES

My spring stock is now in and I have an elegant assortment of Seersuckers, Gingham, Lawns, Dress Goods, Plushes, White Goods, &c. Have the handsomest line of Seersuckers, in Solids, Stripes and Plaids in the city—All colors. In my GROCERY DEPARTMENT can be found everything good to eat: Hams, Breakfast Strips, Beef Tongues, Dried Beef, Chickens, Butter, Eggs, Pickles, etc., etc.

FRUITS! FRUITS! Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, and Cocoanuts.—I buy and sell all kinds of country produce. Respectfully, FRANK YOUNG.

McCUBBINS CORNER.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF W. H. REISNER & BRO., LEADING JEWELERS.

We are receiving new goods daily, and now have for your inspection the finest line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Rings and Novelties ever on this market. We have everything complete. Our work department is the best equipped in the State, and are now prepared to turn out work at short notice, and in a workmanlike manner.

Appreciating past favors shown the old firm, we respectfully ask a continuance of your patronage to the new firm. We are, truly yours,

W. H. REISNER & BRO.

N. B.—The change of the firm name necessitates the closing of the old books, and I would respectfully ask all who are indebted to me to call and settle the same.

Very truly, W. H. REISNER.

## THE SOUTHERN REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Is past, and we have COME DOWN TO BUSINESS.

WM. SMITHDEAL, F. B. ARENDELL, J. Z. SCHULTZ, MANAGERS. OFFICES AT: SALISBURY, N. C. GLASGOW, VA. BUCHANAN, VA.

Real Estate Stocks and Insurance. Special attention given to sale of North Carolina mineral and timber lands, also town lots, villa sites, etc., in the new towns of Glasgow, Buena Vista, and Buchanan, Va.

Correspondence Solicited. REFERENCES:—Davis & Wiley Bank, Salisbury, N. C.; First National Bank, Salisbury, N. C.; Col. M. M. Martin, Manager Rock Bridge Co., Glasgow, Va.

P. H. THOMPSON & CO., MANUFACTURERS, Sash, Doors, Blinds, STAIR WORK, Scroll Sawing, Wood Turning, BRACKETS, & C., AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS.—DEALERS IN—Steam Engines and Boilers, Steam and Water Pipe, Steam Fittings, Shafting, Pulley Hangers. Machinery of all kinds repaired on SHORT NOTICE. Mar. 15, '89.

MANSION HOUSE MODEL LAUNDRY, GREENVILLE, S. C.

SENT EVERY MONDAY, DELIVERED SATURDAY A. M. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LADIES' WORK.

OFFICE at MORGAN'S STUDIO. EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Having qualified as Executors of the estate of J. J. Bruner, we hereby give notice to all persons having claims against the decedent to exhibit the same to us on or before the 4th day of April, 1891. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to settle without further notice. Dated April 3d, 1890.

T. K. BRUNER, C. G. VIELE, Executors of J. J. Bruner.

WANTED!

The name of every man in Western North Carolina who has timber land, improved and unimproved, farm lands, town lots and properties for sale. We must have bottom prices, full clear and correct descriptions. Persons wishing to buy, sell or rent properties will find it to their interest to write to call on

McCUBBINS & REISNER, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, SALISBURY, N. C.