

Carolina Watchman.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1890.

The Hall of Our Fathers.

THE EYRIE OF THE EAGLE BECOMES A ROOST FOR CROWS.

The Grand Campaign Committee, the Central National Campaign Committee of the Republican Party, now sits supreme in the room of a nation's statesmen. Years ago statecraft had some relation to government. To-day bitter, remorseless, cowardly partisan methods alone apply. Here are the important measures which have consumed the entire session so far:

The admission of sundry little States, with a view of perpetuating Republican supremacy in the Senate.

The sham tariff surge that will end in smoke.

The unseating of rightfully elected Democrats in the House.

The bill to prevent the subversion of a Republican gerrymander in Democratic Ohio.

The national gerrymander scheme under the provisions of Article 4 Section 1 of the Constitution of the United States.

The national supervision and control of congressional elections in the South.

The vote of Silver Bow township in Montana, upon which the Senate proposes to level its probity down to the grade of the House.

The colossal pension bribe.

The John Sherman mockery.

Readism in the House.

And last of all the matter of the "western hog against southern negro."

These eleven questions, no one of which addresses itself to the demands of the people, have been so far the only contemplated subjects of legislation.

Ask for a subsidy, as in the case of the Tampa-Panama steamer service, and the corporation making the demand finds \$200,000.00 a year thrown into its lap. Ask for government protection, subsidy if you will, for the farming world, and the dead stare of inattention is your sole return.

Ephraim is wedded to his idols, and our sole hope is to smash his whole system of erroneous theology and kick him out. This shameless Congress is making Democrats faster than any machinery ever before devised. Republican Chicago is now democratic by eleven thousand. Milwaukee, Springfield and half a score of other towns and cities are the prophetic straws in the political wind. As the Syracuse Courier puts it:

The Democratic gains made in Western States in the recent elections are overwhelming, and they denote that a Democratic tidal wave is sweeping over the country which is irresistible in its force, and will bury the Republican party out of sight.

While they are busy belittling the flag with star dust, we are brightening the fixed stars into Democracy. True, as Ingersoll says, "the Democrats beat the devil at 'filling' when there is nothing in the pot and nobody's betting," still, following his vernacular, we held one hand when they had to win or go broke, and we will hold one again. This year we will turn them out of the House, and next, with Grover Cleveland mounted on the platform of "public office a public trust," we will win most of the remainder.

Randall Dead.

The editor of a Weekly must render each week a diversified sheet. He cannot dwell long upon a given subject, lest in his fullness he becomes, comparatively, prolix. Especially is the hardship appreciated here where, pages can not exhaust the honors due the hero of "The Force Bill," and the champion of justice and right in the face of remorseless oppression.

We expect of our own loyal sons of the South that they be brave and true, and it is only a matter of shame to us all when they are not. But when a Northerner is all of both and more, his devotion becomes superb. Samuel J. Randall lived the life of a true man and a Statesman, neglectful of the thousands of opportunities which must have come to a life like his to accumulate a fortune, by such methods as Blaine employed, and died poor in gold, but splendid in his wealth of faith and honor. What a reproach, what an hour of bitterness must a life like his, by contemplated contrast, cause to such men as Reed, Ingalls, Sherman and Blaine. The one braving the chances of war while the storm is on and then magnanimously remembering in his knightly soul that we too are Americans and that after all that it was a quarrel of brothers. On the other hand the others must recall that when there was danger they were ingloriously sheltered behind substitutes, Jay-hawker Courts, and official positions, and then, when it was over, they emerged to show the cruelty of cowardice. The one, respected of friend and foe makes the others seem contemptible indeed.

The Scales From His Eyes.

A FORMER PHILADELPHIA REPUBLICAN NOW WANTS TO KILL INGALLS, GIVE FIDDLER SOME HORSE TALK AND MOVE SOUTH.

A citizen of Salisbury drifted into a conversation with a fellow passenger on a R. & D. train lately and was entertained. The passenger was a Philadelphia physician, a former Republican and ultra red shirtist, a follower of Fiddler and a believer in Ingalls. It seems that his physical condition this winter presented him two alternatives. One of them was rest in the southern climate and the other the narrow house. Hesitating between two reputed evils, he finally chose the former and went to spend some weeks in Lancaster, S. C. He was now returning refreshed and strengthened. Moreover he had accumulated a store of useful information.

Said he, "I was almost afraid to go, so thoroughly was I indoctrinated with the bitter creed of bloody-shirtism. After I had gotten there, and when next day a local physician found me out and called on me, I was disposed to be offish. When he invited me to a drive that afternoon I was at first surprised and then delighted over the pleasing nature of the result. When he asked me to tea the next evening I was eager to go. I wanted to see the high class southerner at home. Later when house after house was opened to me, in the way of an easy hospitality hitherto unknown to me, I was divided between the feeling of grateful surprise and chagrin and contrition because of my former feelings toward the South. Finally I bought a home down there and I am now going North to do two things. First, I am going to give Fiddler's people some plain talk about the venomous campaign falsehoods they made me believe, and then I am going to move my family down to that green country where people live."

"Two months ago," he continued, "I applauded the speech of the Kansas Jay-hawker, and now I feel that if he were to meet with a sudden removal by my hands the country would be better off."

It is Always So.

PROTECT US—NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT OTHER FELLOW—PROTECT US.

Whenever those Republican people of the North find that legitimate competition is about to restrict them to legitimate profits they run like a set of cry-baby's to Congress and whimper for a protection. Still they have hitherto tried to preserve the semblance of manliness as a rule, until now, when they throw off the last filament of disguise and stand forth ridiculous in the littleness of their own demands.

It is not pauper labor of Europe now, but the negro and the male who are to be governed into a deeper poverty. Ignobly and shamelessly they plead for protection against the Southern cotton fields. Men upon whose salads cotton seed oil has been constantly used under the label of Hail de Olive, now have the boldness to declare the same article unfit for lard.

It has been developed before the House Committee that what they term pure lard is made by these lard factories from pigs feet, heads, ears, paunches, intestines and from crippled, sick, dead and dying hogs, and from sows heavy with pigs.

What ever else the compound lard may be, certainly it is clean and wholesome so far as the cotton seed oil becomes an ingredient, for it, at least, is pure. Nor do its makers resist the idea of a distinctive brand. They have nothing to conceal and are willing to label it as compound or cotton seed lard and then to fight it out on the issue of which is the safest and best. They simply ask that their product be not taxed.

Republican brother, why cant you be a man.

Give it to Him.

It is said that Brower is plowing around the President and asking 'to be allowed to run for Governor of our State this year. Why not let him run? There isn't any particular pie in that, discoverable to the naked eye, at least. When he gets through his wife will not be able to pick him out.

With the assistance of the Greensboro North State the WATCHMAN arrives at the definite conclusion that W. E. Webb, of Person county, Census supervisor for this district is a Republican.

This being the case no Democrat can hope to secure place under him. Such applications as have been made may as well be recalled—and the assurance added that they would not have been made had Webb's politics not been mistaken.

Advices to Washington point to another Indian outbreak. The agent at Tongue river, Montana, reports the Cheyennes as congregating in a threatening manner.

The Alliance in Rowan.

A WORTHY ORGANIZATION WORTHILY CONDUCTED.—IT STANDS FOR THE RIGHT.

Conscious of right, fearful of none, the Alliance of Rowan has pronounced with certainty against the dissensions and fatuous bickerings of Third-partyism. Here, as before, the white men of our gallant democracy will stand for a common weal. Old friends and comrades in many a hard-fought field, as countrymen and townsmen, we will watch the best man win at the conventions and then float him in on the usual tidal wave. The farmers of Rowan are, as a class fair-minded, thoughtful and fearless. The wrongs of classisms, the danger of schisms, the fruitlessness of divided attack, the unfairness of nominations made with doors closed against old friends, the disservice from loyal allies, the heedlessness and rudeness of willfully and causelessly alienating those who would do much for their betterment; all these they have reflected upon and repudiated. Much of the fight which has lately transpired is known to the WATCHMAN. The men who participated and the views they held are known. Those who stood up as democrats of the whole part, whether as speakers or voters, besides their own approval, have retained and multiplied to themselves the esteem of the wider circle. The WATCHMAN, the town, the white citizenship of the South, and the democratic party are heartily and lastingly in sympathy with the farmers of North Carolina in their battle with exaggerated capital. Cleveland led and we fought and failed on that issue entirely. Stand by us when we try again this year and again in '94, and the chances are we will win.

Congressional Nomination.

The Asheville Courier believes that Mr. Henderson will be renominated by acclamation, and appearances point that way. It fact scarcely a ripple of opposition has appeared. The people have at last come to understand that a new member has a vote, and nothing more. The men from Texas and Georgia are now wielding more influence than any other representation among the Democratic members—the next House is to be indubitably democratic—simply because they have given their men time to gather a following. Mills, it will be remembered, was there six years before he got his committee, and so with the others. Vance, in the Senate, spent ten years in teaching his fellow senators that there was more in him than a joke. The new member, however talented he is, must inevitably go through the period of incubation before anyone will listen to him. Mr. Henderson has already had weight enough to get one important measure through and a favorable report on another. In addition the people have always found him courteous and attentive whilst Washington, and that a letter to him will bring an appropriate answer by return mail. He has grown stronger, year by year in this district and his friends have multiplied many fold. Last election he ran over two hundred votes ahead of Cleveland, which was almost as many more stronger than the ticket, and he is stronger to-day than then. He defeated a republican originally and succeeded to his place, and not a democrat, nor can any one say that Mr. Henderson ever sought to oust, either for himself or a friend, a Democratic Congressman of the 7th or other district. He is at Washington attending to his constituency and his constituency is looking after his interests at home.

Mr. Henderson's Resolution.

A DASH AT THE MILLIONAIRE POLITICAL METHODS—SENATORS TO BE ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE—THE TEXT.

Mr. Henderson has always the courage of his convictions. He feels that it was never contemplated by the fathers of the Constitution that plutocracy should be supreme in the Senate, therefore he asks that the election of Senators should devolve to the people, instead of purchasable legislatures. The following is the text of the resolution, which has been read twice, referred to the Committee on Judiciary, and ordered printed:

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the United States be proposed to the legislatures of the several States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of said legislatures, shall become and be a part of the Constitution, namely:

First. Amend the first clause of section three of article one of the Constitution of the United States to read as follows: "The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two Senators from each State, chosen by the people thereof for six years, and each Senator shall have one vote, and the electors in each State shall have the qualification requisite for electors of the most numerous branches of the State legislature."

Second. Amend the clause of section three of article one of the Constitution striking out all of the word "otherwise" in said clause, and substituting the following: "The executive authority of the State shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancies."

Foreshortened Politics.

Speaker Reed is disappointed. He has found from reading the election returns that his authority does not extend into Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, and Illinois. Even Helena, the home of Russell Harrison has wandered away.

Brazil's Constitution is said to have been modeled closely after that of the United States, and may Heaven preserve it if it happens to tangle up with such men as Reed, Ingalls and their ilk.

Waddell, the republican contestant, has successfully jumped the claim of our Wise. We would suggest some automatic arrangement like a cigarette machine to Reed for doing this work.

Helena, Montana, has just shown her appreciation of republican labors in her midst, in the direction of the Silver Bow steal, by giving a democratic gain of seven hundred.

A half million more for public buildings in the towns of the new States. There isn't a man in Washington who could find Fargo, Dakota, in a month.

A northern exchange says: In no State have the municipal elections been more gratifying to the democrats than in Michigan. On Monday there were elections in every large city in the State except Detroit. The Democratic gains were remarkable. Grand Rapids, the second city in the State, which gave three Democratic majorities last year, goes nearly 2,500 Democratic. Battle Creek, Adrian, Lansing, Charlotte, Big Rapids, Pontiac, and many other leading cities, all heretofore Republican, have gone Democratic, and Democratic majorities have increased in Democratic cities.

Harrison, Boss Quay & Co., who defeated New York for the World's Fair because she was a Democratic city, will be as mad as wet hens because the Fair, if held, will be in a Democratic city, Chicago having wheeled over into the Democratic ranks. It wouldn't be surprising now if they took spite on Chicago by defeating appropriations to the Fair.—News-Observer.

Evidences accumulate that there will be no tariff legislation by this Congress. The Republicans are hopelessly divided on some of the leading schedules of the McKinley bill. The people must wait until they have a Democratic Congress and a Democratic administration.—Ex.

It begins to look as if the Republican Ways and Means committee will have to place a prohibitive duty on Democratic election returns to prevent them from coming in.—Washington Star.

The State.

Last week, at Washington, N. C. Miss Julia Archbell, a young lady of seventeen, shot herself through in the vicinity of the heart. While the family, with whom the young lady resided, had gone out in answer to an alarm of fire, Miss Archbell, it is supposed, got a pistol, with which to protect herself in the event of a robbery was attempted. Careless handling and a want of experience is supposed to have brought about the result. She died about ten o'clock the following morning having made no explanation.

Greensboro is now entitled to her free mail delivery, and is preparing to have her houses numbered. Also she is soon to own a telegraph—exchange and electric fire alarm boxes.

Mr. Bradshaw will not be a candidate for Congressional laurels this year. He authorizes the statement.

Asheville thinks she sees a \$250,000.00 hotel ahead of her. Her push deserves all that comes to her.

Mr. Polk of the Farmers' Alliance, is domiciled in Washington to watch the sub-treasury bill.

Judge Dick discharged all the defendants in the Orange negro murder, except Kirkpatrick, the man shot, and Patterson who shot the negro. They are needed for further developments. Kirkpatrick has gone North to have his eyes treated. One is a total loss and it is feared the sight of the other will also be blotted out.—Ex.

Randall's fellow committeemen on appropriation had this to say:

"During all the years he served as Representative, and as member of this committee, never, for one moment, was there the slightest suspicion that he was in any way connected with a job. Absolutely pure in his personal and pecuniary relations, he could afford to do many things and subject himself to much opposition, which otherwise would have been impossible.

Rhode Island, what there is of and to her, is now finally democratic. The postponed elections on Monday resulted in all the democrats could ask. This will give us the entire State government and the legislature by an easy working majority. Alas, poor Reed! Even "Little Rhody" is in revolt.

Another confirmation Tuesday, and still Eaves has not his Senatorial endorsement. In the connection of our position on Mr. Pearson's pay, we have as yet seen no sufficient reason for a change.

It begins to look like the submarine torpedo boat is to come after all. At Cherbourg, France, the boat Goubert was submerged and maneuvered under water for three-quarters of an hour on Monday morning.

Portugal and England are still gawling about it—and at each other.

Washington Letter.

(From our regular correspondent.)

Ex-Speaker Carlisle presented the minority report of the Ways and Means committee to the House. It takes the McKinley bill in detail and shows the injustice of that measure, and goes into the strongest kind of argument in favor of a genuine tariff reform, one that will afford the country some real relief instead of deluding, as the McKinley bill will do, those who know no better, into expecting benefits that will never come until the democrats are returned to power.

Thy democratic rooster has had a glorious time in Congress since the returns from the Spring elections began to come in. It was for several days hard to find a democrat's desk in the House that was not ornamented with a newspaper with cuts of one or more roosters lustily crowing for victory in its column, and the favorite democratic postime last week was to show these papers to the republican members. Seriously, though the best informed democrats in Congress believe the Spring local elections to be but the prelude of the great tidal wave which is to give the democrats the control of the next House of Representatives, and the Presidency in 1892.

Unless there is a great change of opinion among members of the House, the abortion which the Judiciary committee reported and the Senate passed last week under the name of an anti-trust bill will never be heard from in the House. It might as well have been called an anti-small pox bill, for all that it could accomplish if it were a law.

The bill to appropriate \$75,000 to make good the money stolen by Silcott is a law, and the Congressmen who lost their November salaries have all been paid.

Representative Wilson, who ranks high among the democratic leaders of the House, says the republicans will certainly pass a Federal election law during the present session. If they do, it will have to be done by order of king caucus, because there are enough republicans in the House who are opposed to any such law to defeat it unless they are compelled by order of the party caucus to swallow their opinions and vote with the party.

The republicans of both Senate and House have held caucuses within the last few days trying to get together on the silver question. Secretary Windom has brought all of his powers of persuasion into action in trying to have the caucus to adopt his silver bill, now before a House committee, but so far nothing is agreed upon. Between the anti-silver republicans and the free coinage republicans there is a wide chasm which will have to be bridged in some way before anything like unity can exist in the party on this subject. In the meantime the most of the democrats hold themselves in readiness to vote for free coinage, pure and simple, if they can get an opportunity.

The bill to revise the grade of lieutenant general of the Army has been reported favorably to the Senate. If it becomes a law it is expected that Gen. Schofield will at once be promoted.

The Torrey bankruptcy bill has been favorably reported to the House. This bill has been very highly spoken of by lawyers as being equally just to both creditor and debtor.

The Pan-American Congress wants an international American Bank established under a United States charter, with branches in all American countries. The Congress will adjourn this week, and on Friday the delegates start on their Southern trip.

The Tanner administration of the Pension office has been stirred up again by the dismissal of the assistant chief of an important division, who had his pension re-rated; they go slowly, but they go.

Brokers from New York, Chicago, and New Orleans have sent delegations here to protest against the passage of the Butterworth bill taxing dealers in "futures" and "options."

Another democrat—Representative Wise of Virginia—has been deprived of his seat in the House of Representatives to which he had been legally elected.

Supervising Architect of the Treasury Windrim denies that he was influenced in electing the site for a public building at Springfield, Missouri, by winning a large amount of money in a game of poker from a party interested as has been charged.

Mr. Harrison has, by authority conferred upon him by act of Congress, presented a gold medal to Mr. Joseph Francis, the inventor of the first life saving car. Mr. Francis is 89 years of age and extremely feeble.

The World's Fair business may be regarded as settled. The Senate committee has favorably reported the Chicago bill, slightly amended; and it will be passed by the Senate in a few days.

Maj. Dowd Has a Remark to Make. This has been a bright, peaceful spring day in town, but there is one man mad enough to fight, for all that. That man is Maj. C. Dowd. He was calm, serene, and in his usual good spirits when a News reporter entered his office in the Bryan building and read him this paragraph from the Raleigh correspondence of the Statesville Landmark: "Another rumor has it that Hon. Clement Dowd, of Charlotte, is ready and willing to join the republicans and that he will gladly accept the collectorship, and that he will be the choice of Dr. Mott."

Major Dowd did not exactly use any blanks when he caught his breath and began to deliver himself, but he came very near it. "That is an unqualified falsehood," said the Major. "It has not the slightest foundation in fact. I have always been a democrat, and I expect to die just like I am now. That report is absurd and ridiculous, and how it could have originated is beyond my comprehension."—Charlotte News.

Pity the WATCHMAN on the day it suns itself in the approval of those men who have been disloyal even to their race.

T. F. YOUNG

DRY GOODS GROCERIES

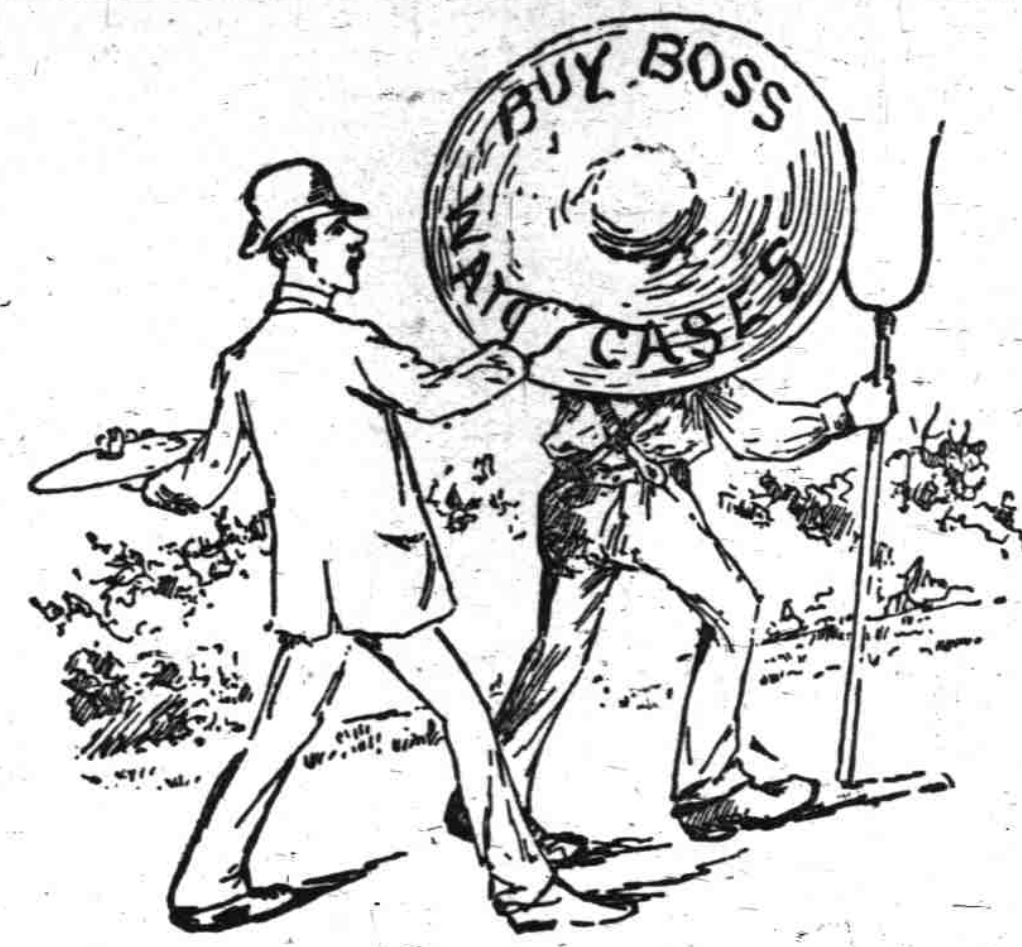
My spring stock is now in and I have an elegant assortment of Seersuckers, Gingham, Lawns, Dress Goods, Plushes, White Goods, &c. Have the handsomest line of Seersuckers, in Solids, Stripes and Plaids in the city—All colors. In my

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.



We are getting up a WATCH CLUB and need

only a few more members to make up the first Club of 25 names. The principle is this: The

25 persons will each pay \$1 every Saturday evening; the name of each subscriber will be

put on a slip of paper and placed in a box from which one name will be drawn every Saturday

night, and the name of the subscriber appearing on the slip will be entitled to his watch then.

You can take your choice between a watch or any other article worth \$30.

There is no lottery or chance business whatever about it, as every one of the subscribers will get the watch or its equivalent. Of course one

will have to be the last drawn, but to that person we will give a \$5 chain or its equivalent.

Truly, W. H. REISNER & BRO.

Leading Jewelers.

YOUR LAST CHANCE

-AT-

Van Wyck's Stock!

50% LESS THAN NEW YORK COST!

FOR ONLY A SHORT TIME.

Ladies' Gossamers 50c.

Misses' Gossamers 40c.

Spool Silk 4c.

Spool Twist 1½c.

Ladies' Jerseys 25c.

Surah and China Silks 30c. yd.

A Good Laundered \$1 Shirt at 50c.

\$3,000.00 worth of goods that you need and are buying every day, for just half N. Y. cost. The early bird gets the worm; so come a-moving.

L. S. OVERMAN,

Assignee.