

# The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XXI.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1890.

NO. 52.

## GENERAL DIRECTORY

### COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Clerk Superior Court, J. M. Horah.  
Register of Deeds, H. N. Woodson.  
Treasurer, J. Sam'l McCubbins.  
Surveyor, B. C. Arey.  
Coroner, D. A. Atwell.  
Commissioners, T. J. Sumner chairman, W. L. Katts, C. F. Baker, Dr. L. W. Cole.  
Man, Cornelius Kestler.  
Sup't. Public Schools, T. C. Linn.  
Sup't of Health, Dr. J. J. Sumner.  
Overseer of Poor, A. M. Brown.

### TOWN.

Mayor, Chas. D. Crawford.  
Clerk, D. R. Julian.  
Treasurer, L. H. Foust.  
Police, R. W. Price, chief, J. F. Pace, C. W. Paul, R. M. Barringer, Benj. Caudle.  
Commissioners, North ward, J. A. Bland, D. M. Miller; South ward, D. R. Julian; East ward, J. B. Gordon; West ward, J. A. Coughenour; West ward, R. J. Holmes, J. W. Rumble.

### CHURCHES.

Methodist—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 6 p. m. Rev. T. W. Guthrie, pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. J. W. Mauney, sup't.

Presbyterian—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 8:30 p. m. Rev. J. Rumble, D. D., pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. J. Rumble, sup't.

Lutheran—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7 p. m. Rev. Chas. B. King, pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. R. G. Kizer, sup't.

Episcopal—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. and Wednesday at 6:30 p. m. Rev. F. J. Meach, pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. Capt. Theo. Parker, sup't.

Baptist—Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Rev. pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday at 9 a. m. Thos. L. Swink, sup't.

Catholic—Services every second Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Francis Meyer, pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m. Y. M. C. A.—Devotional services at Hall every Sunday at 10 a. m. Business meeting first Thursday night in every month. H. H. Foust, pres't.

### LODGES.

Fulton Lodge No. 99 A. F. & M., meets every first and third Friday night in each month. E. B. Neave, W. M.

Salisbury Lodge No. 24, K. of P., meets every Tuesday night. A. H. Boyden, C. C.

Salisbury Lodge No. 775, K. of H., meets every 1st and 3rd Monday night in each month. Dictator.

Salisbury Council, No. 272, Royal Arcanum, meets every 2d and 4th Monday night in each month. J. A. Ramsay, Regent.

### POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 7:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Money order hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Sunday hours 11:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. J. H. Ramsay, P. M.

## TARIFF BILL ADOPTED.

Mr. McKinley's "Crazy Quilt" Measure Passed by the House.

ONLY ONE REPUBLICAN HAD THE COURAGE TO VOTE AGAINST IT, BUT SEVERAL SCORES ARE PREPARING TO KNIFE IT IN THE SENATE—BITTER FEELING AGAINST THE AUTHOR.

New York Star.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The tariff bill passed the House according to programme, although on three minor details—jute yarns, woolen yarns, and woolen goods—the democrats made their points, and defeated the McKinley combine amendments by a small margin. At least forty of the republicans who voted for the bill in the House are preparing to knife it in the Senate. Each has a particular grievance which the new House rules would not allow him to air, or to properly present in the House, and he is working on his Senator to secure its consideration in the Senate.

When "Ben" Butterworth made his ringing little speech in the House this morning, declaring that the Committee on Ways and Means was riding over the consciences of members by forcing the passage of the bill without opportunity for decent and orderly discussion of its provisions, thirty-nine other republicans agreed with him, though only one had the courage to express his opinion by his vote. Butterworth declared the prevailing sentiment when he said that he would vote for the bill not because party obligations compelled him to do so, but he would only vote for it because he believed, and in fact he knew, that it would be "keelhaunched" in the Senate.

This was the controlling motive of the republicans who had opposed the bill in its details, and yet who voted for it in the aggregate. Representatives Niedringhaus of Missouri, Briggs of Colorado and a half dozen leading republican members repeated this statement to-night to the *Star* correspondent. The republican policy is to make a record by passing the bill in the House, and then to kill it by amendment in the Senate. There is no one of experience in congressional legislation who believes that the measure will become a law. It has gone to the Senate. It will lie there, subject to the orders of the Committee on Finance, of which Mr. Morrill of Vermont is chairman.

Mr. Morrill is the author of the present tariff law, and he believes that any effort to interfere with that inspired production is sacrilegious. Next in command to him on that committee is John Sherman, who sees in Mr. McKinley a dangerous political rival, both in Ohio and in national politics. Local political issues from Ohio have had a good deal to do with the progress of the bill in the House, and account for many strange changes of front. These causes are not less operative in the Senate. Allison of Iowa is another of the Senate Committee on Finance.

The Iowa delegation in the House has been opposed to the McKinley bill in many of its leading features. Mr. Aldrich of Rhode Island is another member of the committee. Rhode Island has voted against some of the material provisions of the bill in the House.

John G. Carlisle will, in all probability, be appointed to succeed Senator Beck on the same committee, and his accession will imply a tower of strength to those who regard the bill as illogical and inconsistent, and injurious to American commerce. The Massachusetts delegation are dead against it from the newly admitted States. The silver question and many other matters held by the Senate in abeyance, many think, for this express purpose, will occupy the time of the Senate for weeks to come. It is believed that the McKinley tariff bill is dead, so far as any action by the Senate is concerned. The only probable outcome is a bill of such a nature that irreconcilable differences will arise between the House and the Senate, and all action will accordingly be postponed for this Congress.

McMillin of Tennessee gave the best epitome of the McKinley "What-is-it" in a few minutes' speech at the end of the debate. He said:

"There are more than one hundred items in this bill which increase the rate of duty, yet the committee can give us no data to justify these increases. There are two hundred amendments which members desired to have considered which cannot be called up under the rules. They have put sugar on the free list, but overridden the Constitution by placing taxpayers under bonds for fifteen years to pay a bounty of between one and three hundred million dollars to sugar producers. They have increased the duty on chemicals \$249,000; on earthenware, \$623,000; metals, \$9,000,000; cotton goods, \$1,500,000; flax and jute, \$6,800,000. The increases not set out in the committee's schedules altogether amount to \$27,000,000. The net increase by this bill in the shape of taxation of the people of the United States, will amount to \$73,500,000, including the sugar bounties. More than one hundred of the 155 pages composing this stupendous bill have had no proper consideration of the House."

Ex-Speaker Carlisle's participation in

the tariff debate to-day brought buoyancy, logic and order into the discussion, and emphasized the fact of the loss which the democratic party in the House sustains by his removal to the Senate. He secured, under instructions of the caucus, a record showing that the democratic party was in favor of reducing taxation, not of increasing. On every provision which involved an increase of the burdens of the people he had a yea and a nay vote taken, and put every man on record. These votes will be of immense service in the next campaign.

Mr. Carlisle will to-morrow pass over to the Senate side and take his seat as Senator. His credentials, which arrived to-night, read that he has been elected for the unexpired term of the late Senator, James B. Beck. Under ordinary rules Mr. Carlisle's salary as Senator will commence at the date of Mr. Beck's death. His salary as Representative is still running. Accounting officers say there is no provision of law to define when one salary stops and the other begins under such circumstances.

A similar point arose in the lifetime of the late S. S. Cox, when he was elected member of Congress, while still holding the commission of Minister to Turkey. Mr. Cox himself offered a bill prohibiting himself from drawing the two salaries, but it was never pushed to passage. As a matter of fact, Mr. Cox did not draw the two salaries, but his estate stands accredited with the amount he did not draw as Minister to Turkey while serving as member of the House, and it is likely that a similar duplication of credits may arise in the case of Mr. Carlisle.

### THE DEBATE IN DETAIL.

The House went into Committee of the Whole at once after being called to order. Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio in the chair.

For fully half an hour before noon the House was in the greatest confusion, and when, one minute before 12 o'clock, Mr. McKinley yielded the remaining time to Mr. Frank of Missouri, the excitement became so great that the noise was almost deafening, and Mr. Frank's voice could not be heard six feet from where he stood. Suddenly, out of the hubbub arose the clear, loud voice of Mr. McKinley, calling:

"Mr. Chairman, Mr. Chairman!"

Quiet reigned in a moment, and the republican leader called the attention of the chairman to the fact that 12 o'clock, the hour agreed upon for the first vote upon the bill to be taken, had arrived. He moved that the committee rise and report the bill to the House. This ceremony having been performed by the Chairman, the Speaker recognized Mr. McKinley, who, in deliberate tones, demanded the previous question and moved the third reading and engrossment of the bill. Division was demanded by Mr. Bland of Missouri, and the Speaker, after counting, declared that 138 had voted in the affirmative and 128 in the negative. Then the yeas and nays were demanded by Mr. McKinley.

The Speaker announced that the yeas were 161, the nays 143.

Mr. Coleman of Louisiana and Featherstone of Arkansas, republicans, voted with the democrats against the adoption of the motion. Mr. Butterworth of Ohio and Mr. Adams of Illinois refraining from voting.

When the result of the ballot had been announced, Mr. McKinley arose and asked the gentlemen of the minority to name the amendments offered by the Ways and Means Committee as they were read on which the ballots were desired. Mr. Carlisle said the minority desired votes only on those amendments which made increases of duty.

When the Ways and Means amendment making yarn made of jute dutiable at 35 instead of 30 per cent. was read, Mr. Carlisle asked for a vote. It was explained that by a typographical error jute yarn was made dutiable in the bill at 30 per cent., when the Ways and Means Committee had intended that it should be dutiable at 35 per cent. The democrats however decided to take advantage of the error and called for a vote. Mr. McKinley called for the yeas and nays. On this amendment the yeas were 143, nays 144, the first democratic victory. Democratic applause greeted the announcement of the vote. The republicans who voted against the amendment were: Anderson (Kan.); Featherstone, Kelley, Lind, Taylor (Ill.); De Haven, Flick, Henderson (La.); Lacey, Snider, Kerr, and Dannel.

A yea and nay vote was taken on an amendment to the wool schedule to provide that on woolen or worsted cloths, knit fabrics and manufactures made wholly or partly of wool, the hair of animals, etc., valued at not more than 30 cents per pound, the duty imposed by the bill on a pound of unwashed wool of the third class, and in addition 40 cents ad valorem. The bill, as amended, provides that twice the duty shall be imposed. This ballot resulted in another victory for the democrats, who, with the votes of the several republicans to aid them, polled 149 votes on the negative and 143 in the affirmative. The republicans voting against the amendment were Messrs. Anderson of Kansas; Comstock, Dylliver, Danaell, Flick, Henderson of

Iowa; Lacey, Lind, Owen of Indiana; Struble, Taylor of Illinois; Waddill, and Wilson of Kentucky. A number of republicans sat in their seats and refused to vote.

The vinegar amendment adopted last night in Committee of the Whole was agreed to—yeas, 164; nays, 138.

This was the last amendment, and the engrossment and third reading of the bill having been ordered, Mr. Carlisle offered the following amendment: Resolved, That the pending bill be re-committed to the Committee on Ways and Means, with instructions to report the same back to the House, so amended by substituting or otherwise as to reduce the revenues of the government by reducing the burdens of taxation on the people, instead of reducing the duties by imposing prohibitory rates of taxation upon imported goods. [Democratic applause.]

The resolution was defeated—yeas, 140; nays, 164. [Republican applause.]

The bill was then passed, yeas, 164; nays, 142, amid applause on both sides of the House, the democratic applause being derisive in its character. Mr. Coleman of Louisiana being the only republican who voted in the negative.

### Read It, Farmers.

VANCE SPEAKS TO YOU—HE SENDS YOU A MESSAGE OF LOVE AND A CAUTION.

Atlanta Constitution.

"And now, Senator, what do you think of the future of the democratic party?"

"Well, I don't see but one little cloud on the horizon. I think it is by far the greatest party that ever existed in American politics, and that it has more vitality and more power of endurance and persistence than any party that we have had, for the simple reason that it has stuck inside of the strict letter of the Constitution, the bond of the union. As no religious sect ever flourished at any time in our country that was not founded on the strict letter of the Word of God, so no political party that is not founded strictly on the letter of the Constitution, will stand successfully in our politics. There is only one little cloud upon the horizon, and that is the interference with our party organization that may be effected by the farmers' movements. The farmers have suffered from republican financial policy so long and so greatly that, having turned now and begun to struggle for their rights, the fear is that they will strike about them rather blindly and hit the party that has been their friend all the time as well as their enemies. The financial policy of the democratic party has all the time been favorable to the farmer. It is the God's truth that all these evils under which the farmers have suffered and groaned have arisen from the policy of the republican party. It has compelled them to sell their surplus products in the cheapest market in the world and to buy the necessities of life in the dearest market in the world. They have so hedged our country about with a protective tariff that the farmer now cannot sell his beef, wheat or bacon in Europe because Europe cannot sell us anything in exchange for them, and therefore he is burning his corn instead of feeding it to hogs and sending his bacon abroad. The same thing would have taken place with our cotton but for the fact that the God of nature has given us a sort of monopoly in the crop. So far as England could, she has fostered the growth of cotton elsewhere with the view to relieve herself of her dependence on our southern cotton fields, and she is now getting the bulk of her wool from India, Australia, and New Zealand, and she is getting all her wool from Australia; and whenever she can, by building railroads and stimulating native production, get her supplies of cotton from India, there is no telling what on the face of the earth will become of the southern people.

The policy of the republican party has been to destroy, so far as it could, the profits of cotton growing in the South, just as it has destroyed the profits on corn and wheat in the West. Now when a man has been driven to desperation as has the farmer, and gets a chance to redress his wrongs he doesn't look at things as nicely as the Lord Chancellor or lay down his rules and regulations according to the strict square. He hits back and retaliates on those who have oppressed him. He strikes blindly at everybody that comes in his way and like a man on the court green who is spoiling for a fight, he will strike one of his friends rather than not have a fight at all; and now on the eve of congressional election when we need the utmost unanimity in the democratic party, I am very much afraid that the Alliance people will damage the party. I don't know how it is in your country, but I suppose it is the same as it is in North Carolina. The men who are in these Alliances are just the best men and democrats in our State, and I hope there are men of consideration among them who will see that they don't do their friends a damage in trying to defeat their enemies, and punish them for the injuries they have suffered for so long."

Congressman Ewart, of Asheville, says he is opposed to the national election law, but adds: "If our caucus decides to pass it, of course I shall not desert my party."

## PSYCHO TRAIN BEATS PHINEAS FOGG.

Remarkable Journey to New York from Tacoma, Wash., by Way of the Antipodes.

New York Herald.

### AROUND THE WORLD IN 66 DAYS.

Psycho has arrived! It only took him fifty-nine days to go from Tacoma to this city by way of the Antipodes. He says he says he is still George Francis Train, that he feels twenty years younger, that he lost his birthday, March 24, at the 182d degree, meridian, and that he intends to make the grand circuit in sixty-four days. Then the smash will come!

Citizen Train has a story to tell, and he told it yesterday with a verve and a snap which made his hearers tingle for some of the same electric experience. He arrived at two o'clock yesterday morning by the steamship Etna, and when he awoke, two hours later, he found the tug, F. W. Devce bobbing in the bay with a party of his friends aboard, waiting to take him ashore. He gave a whoop of appreciation, and clad in the same brown suit of clothes he wore when he left Tacoma behind him, March 18, with a fox-struck jauntily upon his silver hair and a red silk sash about his waist, he rushed down the side gangway and leaped ten feet into the arms of his friends.

"Just in time to see the grand smash!" he ejaculated. "Who's dictator?" When informed that the country was still safe he shook his own hands with everybody, a la *Chinoise*, and fell a chatting with a half dozen newspaper men, and with H. A. Gross, General Passenger Agent of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad; Mr. Harrington, his aide, and Milton C. Roach, of the New York Central. So busy was the citizen of Madison square telling things that his secretary, S. W. Wall, couldn't get a word in edgewise.

"You know all about my leaving Tacoma," he said. "Of course the whole country knew of it. The psychic force informed the world. Well, I left there March 18 by a special boat, the Olympia, to Vancouver's, where I met the Abyssinian. It was known I was coming, and we started off with a hurrah which showed how great the West is. But it was an awfully slow boat. She was so old that she didn't feel the psychic force, so it required 16 days to get to Yokohama."

"Then began my adventures. I intended to take the General Wender for Hong Kong but they told me that I had missed her by two days. 'Where is she?' I asked. 'She's at Kobe,' they said. I saw it was special train or nothing, and so I went to our Consul, Mr. Greathouse, and said look here. Greathouse, I must have a special train and yet a passport right away! Mas! He laughed at me and told me it was impossible to get one in less than three days. 'Who can give it to me?' I asked. 'The Mikado,' he replied. 'All right, I said, shooting out the door, 'I'm off for Tokio.'"

"There I ran against General Swift, our Minister. I said: 'Swift, get me a passport! I want it in twenty minutes.' 'Can't do it,' he too, said. 'Get it, I shouted, 'or I'll bust your d-d old empire! That set them agoing! They sent messengers everywhere for the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and before twenty minutes were up I had my passport and I was off. You'd have thought that I owned the whole shebang!"

### THOUGHT HE WAS THE EMPEROR.

"Whiz, we went back to Yokohama, and there I found that my friends had got a big dinner ready at the Grand Hotel. Phew, what speeches I made, and the next Yokohama *Press* printed a page and a half of them. That was fame."

"Then we were off for Kobe. It was on a special train with a vengeance, too. You see that day had been set apart for the grand review of the imperial troops and all the lines were held by the government to transport soldiers. But my train went through, and what do you think? We were right ahead of the Emperor's train. Well, I wore my double decker coat, and with 'Geo. Francis Train. Around the world in Sixty Days' painted on it, and I was dressed as a European, and I'll be engaged if at every station we came to the people didn't whoop and cheer and prostrate themselves. They took me for the Emperor! Well, I went out and bowed and the troops presented arms and there was the deuce to pay all around."

"Even the newsmen seemed to catch on, for half a dozen little chaps came about the car shouting what in Japanese sounded like 'He'll do it! He'll do it!' and I tried to find out what it meant, but I couldn't, so I shouted back 'Of course I'll do it.' Why the devil shouldn't I? Whereupon the multi-tude shouted. They seemed to think I had given them a speech! Ah, the psychic force is great."

"Well, when we got to Kobe, by getting hold of a launch, we were set aboard the General Wender, and she started off with us on April 5. We went through the Island sea, and when 40 you suppose I met on the Wender. Why, the pilot was my old friend Captain Taylor, who was commander of the ship *Milton* in 1843. He had been for twenty-two years in Nagasaki.

He told me he was coming back home very soon. But he won't, you know. You see, those old fellows get out there, and the women! Oh, the women! Well they are so pretty the men can't leave them. They simply court them, and court them, until they have nothing else to do but come home and die!

### WALL ALMOST MISSED THE BOAT.

"At Nagasaki I saw some of those women. And Wall! Well, he came near missing the steamer. The natives there have erected a commemorative tablet at the place where Grant landed. We boarded the Wender again and we made good time to Hong Kong to catch the Preussen. We got there April 11, but were delayed two days by an awful fog. The Preussen got through, though, and waited one day. I erected my psychic power again and she couldn't get abroad. It was the most astonishing display of psychic power I ever heard of. But when I finally got aboard I imagine my astonishment when I found a band of music awaiting me, playing the 'Star Spangled Banner.' I tell you, these Germans are wonderful fellows! They have got a coronation of steamships around the world, all subsidized and all capable of being turned into men-of-war within a week! Look out, I tell you, things are going to smash!"

"We got away from Hong Kong on April 13 and got to Singapore a distance of 1,480 miles, on April 7. There some of those dude planters put aboard 1,200 tons of Sumatra tobacco, and then a cyclone sprang up which kept us thirty hours."

"While at Colombo I heard that Arabi Pacha was there and I made up my mind to see him. So I put on a fez and wound this red silk scarf around my waist and looked like a regular Egyptian 'rebel.' I went to his house and they told me that 'His Highness Arabi Pacha Pacha was at his prayers.' Bring him up and let me look at him or I'll smash you!" They wouldn't do it and I didn't want to smash the poor devils out of mere curiosity."

### THE TRUTH AT LAST.

"I found that the steamship Arcadia, the fastest boat off the Atlantic, was starting about the same time as the Preussen for Aden, and that it would subsequently meet the Brindisi mail for Calais. I tried to get a berth on her, but there was no room. It was necessary to catch that mail or I should miss the Etna. Something must be done. I went to the agents and they couldn't help me, and I went aboard and asked for the purser. They told me that he was in his bath. 'First class,' said I, 'here's a chance to get at the naked truth! But he sent out word that he couldn't see me 'that way.' 'Eshaw!' I answered 'why not?' I've just come through a country where full dress consists of a stovepipe hat and a piece of twine. This knocked him and he promised to fix me up."

"Here, however, my travelling experience came into play. I figured it up and found that I could continue in the Preussen to Suez and then taking a special steam launch to Port Said I could beat the Arcadia through the canal. Pretty close calculation, I tell you, but I did it. I beat the fast steamer and on May 5 sailed from Port Said to Brindisi on the Arcadia. I saved \$700 by this little calculation of mine, for though I had paid my fare to Brindisi on the Preussen I didn't have to pay it over again by the Arcadia except from Port Said to Brindisi. On the Arcadia I met 608 Australians, and what a time we had!"

"The Arcadia made wonderful time and we reached Brindisi May 8, a week ahead of the Preussen's advertised time. When we stepped ashore we found the royal mail, but here was another pickle. I learned that the mails would arrive in Calais of a Saturday morning and that people in London had declared that a holiday so far as the Dover boat was concerned."

"Then I telegraphed and found out that a special boat would cost forty pounds, and I said send it over at once. I sent the money, and got to Calais early on the morning of May 10. There I found the boat."

### IT WOULDN'T DO, YOU KNOW.

"Meanwhile the Lords of the Admiralty telegraphed to the Englishman: 'Charge seventeen shillings and six pence to the passengers. It would never do to take them on Train's special boat. We would never hear the last of it, don't you know.' So they gave me back my forty pounds, and the poor fellows who I invited to come over with me for nothing had to spend all their beer money for fare to Dover."

"I had telegraphed over to have a special train ready to take me to London at two o'clock in the afternoon. I had dinner with a lot of friends who knew me many years ago and who knew me still, I have amused the children of a dozen years in Mulson Square. I caught the 'Flying Fish' man on time and was aboard the Etna when she started Sunday morning, just a week ago. Had a fine voyage, though people I object to my wearing my fez at the dinner table. I informed them that it wasn't a hat and I kept it on."

"By the way," and here Citizen Train looked truly proud, "I've got a fine collection of hats here. Bought one in every port. We took more than three hundred photographs while we were

away, and I appear in all sorts of position."

"I'm as psychical as ever, and when I get back to Tacoma I'm going to begin a series of tours around the world in behalf of the world's fair in Chicago, simply to show the people who squat on Plymouth Rock that they don't own the whole world."

Citizen Train went with Mr. Wall and a party of friends to the Continental Hotel, where he will remain until this afternoon the delay being necessary to accomplish some very important business here.

At six o'clock to-night he and his party will start on a special train from the Central station for Chicago, which he will reach Tuesday. Then he will continue to Omaha and Tacoma by the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. He declares that he will make the complete trip in sixty-four days, though even should to make Tacoma in 56 days he will surpass all previous records in globe trotting and make the journey of Jules Verne's Fogg appear very insignificant. His cars will bear the inscription:—

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN  
Around the World in 60 Days.  
TACOMA — TACOMA.

### Orders to the Bear.

TO PROCEED TO BEHIND SEA AND SEIZE ALL VESSELS ENGAGED IN UNLAWFUL ACTS.

WASHINGTON, May 21, 1890.—Secretary Windon to-day signed the sailing orders of the revenue cutter Bear, now at Seattle, Washington, directing that she sail immediately to Omalak and then to cruise diligently in Behring Sea for the purpose of warning all persons against entering such waters for the purpose of violating section 1,956 of the Revised Statutes, and arresting all persons and seizing all vessels found to be or have been engaged in any violation of the laws of the United States therein.

Section 1,956, Revised Statutes, referred to above, provides that "No person shall kill any otter, mink, martin, sable or fur seal, or other fur-bearing animal within the limits of Alaska Territory or in the waters thereof, and every person guilty thereof shall, for each offense, be fined not less than \$20 nor more than \$1,000, or imprisoned not more than six months or both, and all vessels, their tackle, apparel, furniture, and cargo, found engaged in violating this section, shall be forfeited, but the Secretary of the Treasury shall have power to authorize the killing of any such otter, mink, martin, sable, or other fur-bearing animal, except fur seals, under such regulations as he may prescribe, and it shall be the duty of the Secretary to prevent the killing of any fur seal and to provide for the execution of the provisions of the section until it is otherwise provided by law, nor shall he grant any special privileges under this section."

The commander of the Bear is also furnished with copies of the President's last proclamation on this subject, and the act of March 2, 1889, regarding the seal and salmon fisheries of Alaska.

### Bring the Lesson Home.

A LIVE TOWN FOR LIVE MEASURES—WINSTON'S BONDED DEBT.

As will be seen from the notice of election published in another column, the citizens of Winston are called on to vote on Tuesday, June 17th, on the question of a bonded indebtedness of \$20,000.

This appropriation is for the purpose of improving the streets, building a market house, a mayor's office, a town prison, providing a sufficient and more extended water supply and other necessary public improvements of the town to preserve the health of its citizens and promote its growth and prosperity.

These bonds are to run twenty years at a rate of interest not exceeding 5 per cent., and are to be sold as the money is needed for the proposed work.

It goes without saying that the *Scout* is in favor of this proposition, just as it always favors every movement of good to our city. The town of Winston has now reached a point where it can no longer be a village with village ways. It has grown until it isn't a kind of a town any longer. Therefore it ought to throw away its swaddling clothes and its bandages. We mean by this that it must have good streets instead of roads, pavements instead of mud, plenty of water, a sewerage system and proper buildings for the transaction of town business.—*Winston Sentinel*.

### Salisbury's Two Battles.

NEW YORK, May 22.—Col. J. M. Bailey of Virginia, held a consultation with John L. Sullivan yesterday morning. The result of the conference was that Sullivan agrees to fight Joe. McHugh for \$10,000 in July, and Jackson for \$22,000 in August. Each battle will take place in Virginia under the auspices of the Virginia Athletic Club.

Salisbury, Lexington, High Point, and Thomasville are working hard to secure the Roanoke & Southern Railway. Each place seems to realize that Monroe will be the terminus. *Monroe Register*.

**ROYAL**  
Baking Powder  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, or other adulterated powders. Sold only in weight. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

For sale by Bingham & Co., Young & Bostwick, and N. P. Murphy.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examined by the U. S. Army and Navy. Made in the U. S. of America. **\$3 & \$2 SHOES LADIES.** Best material. Best style. Best fitting. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by