

# Randolph Regulator.

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sented.

## THE WORLD'S FAIR.

OPENING OF THE CENTEN-

NIAL EXPOSITION.

THE CEREMONIES AND SPEECHES—  
THE BUILDINGS AND THEIR CON-  
TENTS—THE CROWD AND ITS BE-  
HAVIOR—THE SCENES AND INCID-  
ENTS OF THE DAY.

[Special Correspondence to the World.]

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The press

and roar in the streets of Philadelphia

this morning would not have discred-

ited Broadway at 4 o'clock of an Octo-

ber afternoon. The sparrows (who

sleep late in the queer old Quaker city)

were roused early from their love-knaps

under the delicate green leaves of the

park maples, and filled the air with

twitterings of amazement. They had

never seen such vast numbers of peo-

ple as went hurrying along the side-

walks and crowding the street-cars,

omnibuses, carriages and wagonettes.

Buildings blooming with bunting and

plumed with flags gave Chestnut, Mar-

ket and Broad streets, especially, a

fine appearance. Nearly every thor-

oughfare leading to the Exhibition

grounds was not only unusually popu-

lar, but unnaturally gay.

Now came the first test of the car-

rying facilities from the heart of the

city. Including horse-cars, steam-cars,

omnibuses and other street vehicles,

and steamboats on the Schuylkill, these

facilities are really equal to 45,000

people an hour. That they are not

equal to that number a minute was

shown to the surprise of considerably

less than 45,000 who all wanted to

ride at the same time. Nevertheless

the crowds were accommodated during

the forenoon, and although the long

ride in the street-cars became torture

as the sun rose and the rush thickened,

the sufferers generally bore it with

equanimity, cheerfulness and chaff.

At the same time railroad trains were

converging upon Philadelphia and the

Exhibition from every quarter of the

country. Thousands of level-headed

visitors had preferred to time their ar-

rival on the morning instead of the

Opening Day. Many slept comforta-

bly in their beds last night in New

York, Harrisburg, Annapolis, Wash-

ington, Baltimore and the intervening

towns. Many more spent the night in

sleeping-cars on the Pennsylvania, Erie

and Lehigh Valley, North Pennsylvania

and Baltimore and Ohio lines. At

11:30 A. M. an immense assemblage,

alighting from the trains, still pressed

for admission into the gates surround-

ing the grounds.

At no former International Fair

was there presented a scene nearly so

beautiful as that which the enterprise,

diligence and skill of the authorities of

the Centennial Exhibition and their ar-

chitects had prepared for the delight of these arriving multitudes. The exterior of the buildings and the grounds were approved with every note of praise. Having avoided the mistakes of the French Commissioners, who confined the Exposition in the Champ de Mars in a single building which resembled a huge gasometer, and the errors of the Austrian Commissioners, who set out to similarly confine the Exhibition in the Prater, and had afterwards to add an inferior Agricultural Building and other annexes, the American Commissioners deserved to-day's encomiums for contriving the first place a superior plan, and then rigorously adhering to it. Therefore, the American Exhibition has opened with five principal buildings under the supervision of the Centennial Commission, each one adapted to peculiar forms of display, and having its peculiar architecture. The Main Building, devoted to the Departments of Mining and Metallurgy, Manufactures, and Education and Science, presented its leviathan-like length of 1,880 feet conspicuously to those who approached from any quarter. Its sides glittered with crystal, its gables with gilded trophies. From the towers and turrets rising above its roof-lines floated the banners and colors of fifty nations, surmounted by "the flag the most beautiful," whose colors and device were snatched from the very sky. Further on, the eastern end and the perspective outlines of Machinery Hall were visible beyond the grassy esplanade that separates it from the west end of the Main Building. These two colossal structures present a combined frontage of 3,234 feet, and defend nearly the whole length of the south side of the grounds. To the north of them the full extent and outside splendors of the Exhibition are displayed. On the right stands Memorial Hall; in front at a considerable distance, the bright man-rique Horticultural Conservatory; beyond through the trees, the Gothic gables of the Agricultural Building. On one side of the broad Belmont avenue, which stretches directly north, is the United States Government Building; on the other the Woman's Pavilion. There are 150 more, scattered through grounds comprising 250 acres, and diversified with seven miles of walks, innumerable lawns and grass plots, spacious flower gardens, fountains and bridges across bosky ravines. Several foreign nations, including Great Britain, Spain, Germany, Brazil and Japan, have separate buildings in the grounds. So have more than 20 States of the Union. There are five large restaurants. A Judges' Pavilion, a Department of Public Comfort, a Photograph Gallery, a Wagon and Carriage Exhibition Building, a Vienna Bakery, a Shoe and Leather Bank, a Model Butter and Cheese Factory, a Pomological Building—these are named at a glance. A United States Hospital, and a working hospital established by the Centennial Commission to relieve cases of illness or accident, are conveniently situated. Numerous music stands, cigar "emporiums" and pagodas show under the trees. The design of every structure, great and small, had to be submitted to the Commissioner's architect before it could be put up, and thus, while mediocrity lifts its head occasionally, monstrosities have been generally kept down. Most of the buildings are so unique, they represent styles of architecture so diversified, and many of them are so fantastic that they looked from the northeastern shore of the lake near Machinery Hall this morning, like the edifices of a fairy city. The crowds roaming through the distant walks, too—Americans, Englishmen, Frenchmen, Turks, Spaniards, Japanese, East Indians, Sandwich Islanders, Greeks, Swedes, Chinamen and Italians—resembled in the variety of their complexions, costumes, movements and manners the people of Coleridge's dream.

### THE OPENING SCENE.

The opening ceremonies were announced for 10:15 A. M. The space 300 feet broad, between Memorial Hall and the Main Building was all prepared. A bank of seats for Theodore Thomas's orchestra and a chorus of 1,100 singers had been built up against the wall of the Main Building. Facing this, and occupying the whole length and more of the terrace in front of the Art Gallery, a vast semi-circular platform had been constructed for the invited guests. If there was any fault in this arrangement, it was that the musicians and audience were separated by too great a distance in the open air.

The crystal sides and gilded turrets of the Main Building formed a festive background for the singers. Not less

appropriate as a background for what in France would be called the august assemblage on the terrace was Mr. Schwartzmann's masterpiece. Elevated 6 feet above the level of the surrounding Lausdowne plateau Memorial Hall stands 122 feet above the Schuylkill. Its style is granite, glass and iron. It is 365 feet long, 210 feet high, over a basement 12 feet deep, and is surmounted by a dome. The main front, before which the ceremonies of to-day were held, displays a main entrance in the centre, consisting of three colossal arched doorways, a pavilion at each end, and two arcades connecting the pavilions with the centre. There is a rise of thirteen steps in the entrance. In the centre of the main frieze is emblazoned the United States coat of arms. A balustrade with candelabras surmounts the main cornice, and at either end is an allegorical figure representing Science and Art. Each pavilion shows a stained window 30 feet high and 12 feet wide, and is further ornamented tile-work, wreaths, of oak and laurel thirty stars in the prize and a superincumbent colossal eagle. The arches—a general feature in the old Roman vestals but entirely novel in this country—form promenades looking outward over the grounds and inward over open gardens which extend back to the main wall of the building. The dome, rising 150 feet from the centre, is of iron and glass, and terminates in a gigantic bell from which the figure of Columbia rises with outstretched hands. At each corner of the dome's base stands a figure of colossal size—the four figures typifying the four quarters of the globe. What with the lofty form of Columbia, the lower figures at the base of the dome, the still lower allegorical figures over the main cornice, and the outspread eagles hovering above the pavilions, the roof of the Hall bristles with sculptural emblems. It is greatly to be regretted that the effect of their nicely adapted proportions should be dwarfed to all who approach them from the Main Building by the presence in the foreground of the colossal bronze Pegasus which have been set up at the foot of the terrace.

The audience, assembling slowly, distributed itself in the shadow of the Hall as follows:

On one side of the central passage, where a seat was reserved for the President, sat the members of the Cabinet and the Senate of the United States. On the opposite side of the passage sat the Supreme Court; also the Diplomatic Corps, who respected the occasion in complete state array. To the left was seated the House of Representatives, the Governors of the States of Massachusetts, Delaware, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Wisconsin, New Jersey, Maryland, Nevada, Maine, Vermont, North Carolina, Connecticut and Illinois, and their staffs; Governor Hartranft and the State officers, the Supreme Court and Legislature of Pennsylvania, officers of the Army and Navy, Smithsonian Institution and Navy Observatory, a number of judges of the United States Courts and officers of United States Executive Bureaus, and, on the extreme left flank the Women's Centennial Committee and a goodly number of their friends, in bright attire. To the right were placed the United States Centennial Commission, the Board of Finance, the Women's Executive Committee, the Foreign Commissioners and the members of the several boards and bureaus of the Exhibition; also the Mayor, City Councils and City Department of Philadelphia; the Mayors of other cities; members of State Centennial boards; the Board of Judges of awards and various unofficial guests. In front, tables and chairs were arranged for 550 representatives of American and foreign newspapers.

About the only independent newspaper with Republican tendencies that talks right out is the Cincinnati Commercial. This is the ultimatum: "The Republican managers might as well understand it. The kind of cattle that crowded Charles Sumner out of the party are not to win this time. If they prevail in the Cincinnati convention, we must do the best we can with the Democratic party."

## THE SALONICA AFFAIR.

The christian world has scarcely been stirred by the rebellious positions of the christian provinces of the Turkish Empire, because it has not been able to enter into sympathy, with races unknown even by name, and the reports of whom, through the relations of travellers, were by no means calculated to cement any bond of religious unity. A people savage in temper, rude in manner, barbarous in habit, might be christian in name; they could not be christians in that elevated sense which raised their resistance to Turkish oppression to the nobility of martyrdom. It was impossible to conceive the sheep-coated Bosnians or the picturesquely-garmented Herzegovinians as sufferers for a faith. Statesmen, interested in the preservation of European peace, or, on the other hand, watchful to aggravate causes of dissension and profit by the confusion, have attached more importance to these passing events. They have either interposed for peace or they have insidiously encouraged insurrection, according to the views they had to carry out. It is possible diplomacy might have solved existing troubles and patched up another of those delusive truces which only postpone the inevitable conclusion.

The Salonica affair, however, will probably precipitate events, because it will unite Christian Europe in a common cause. Ordinarily, the murder of consuls, the representatives of foreign sovereignty is the gravest of international offences. Yet there may be explanations, and there may be local causes that admit of satisfaction without recourse to war. A Greek girl, dragged off to a forced conversion in a Musselman Mosque, her appeals for help, the interference of the American and of the German and French Consuls, the murder of the latter by the mob, all elements of terrible tragedy, might be avenged solely upon the perpetrators of the deed, if it did not seem conclusive that it was scarcely a casual thing. The Salonicans seem to have been chosen to apply the match which was to explode the magazine. Moslem hate was to be gratified by one simultaneous eruption which would, in one overwhelming act of destruction, rid the empire of the hated christian. Developments now show that what was thought peculiar, pervades the whole country, and that plots for universal massacre were general. Even the Sultan, somewhat liberalized by his intercourse with the Western governments, suffered his mind to be poisoned, and lent a willing ear to tales of meditated violence upon his person and his palace, and made him a participator in the designs to get rid of a class of hated and dangerous subjects.

The christian population of Turkey—if they are only nominally christians—is a large one, several millions in the various provinces owning real or nominal allegiance to Turkey. Community of faith makes the Western powers their natural protectors. They must naturally respond to the cry of alarm. The feeling of insecurity and apprehension is excited to the utmost. Humanity and religious sympathy will not be the only grounds for interference. The great powers are tired of waiting for the death of the "sick man." He dies by inches, but he dies too slowly for those who thought his vitality was nearly expended. He might linger on for another half century. But modern progress will not submit to the obstacle which bars its way. In its course towards the grand goal of eastern commerce, it is confronted by a barrier, closing in an empire buried in all the gloom of mediæval darkness, and stagnating under the lethargy of semi-barbarism.

Turkey, too, stands in the position of debtor, bankrupt, and repudiator. She has nothing but territorial compensation to offer. The time is approaching when her debts must be paid. How they are to be apportioned is to be the problem, which in its solution may bring about conflict among the very parties most active in clearing up the troublesome question of the past century.

Salonica is a walled town of European Turkey, about 315 miles S. W. of Constantinople, at the head of the gulf of the same name. It has a population of about 75,000. It is the This salonica of the New Testament.—*Ref. News.*

## EPISTLE OF ST. RUBE TO THE REPUBLICANS.

THE PARABLE OF THE PRETTY FOOT.

1. And it came to pass in the last year of the reign of Ulysses the son of Jesse that these things did occur.

2. There was a valiant captain of the tribe of Belknap who dwelleth in the regions of Iowa, who was a mighty man of valor.

3. Yes, verily, he did smell the battle afar off, and longed to plunge into the thickest of the carnage, but was always prevented from doing so whenever the rebels appeared in the field, by some duty at home.

4. Now Belknap was a man after Ulysses' own heart, for was it not written that Ulysses sprung up like a mushroom in the night, like a mushroom sprang he up.

5. For Ulysses the son of Jesse sold his cord wood, and filled himself full of jugorum, and became a spectacle to the people of St. Louis, who dwell beyond the father of waters.

6. But when the blast of war blew in his ears, then rose he up and sent forth his valiant soldiers by millions who put to flight the famished host of Jeff. the F. F. V's, the Tar Heels, the Goubers, the Butternuts, and Sand. Hillers, the Dagoes, and all they that dwell south of Mason and Dixon's line.

7. Then came forth Ulysses the son of Jesse from his tent, and the smoke of the weed went forth from his nostrils, and his nose was red with the fumes of fire-water, and he said, let us have peace.

8. Now the people of Yankeedoodledum rejoiced exceedingly, and proclaimed Ulysses the son of Jesse, the Great Highecockalorum, to rule over the land of Uncle Samuel for the period of four years.

9. And Ulysses went into the White House and surrounded himself with all manner of plunderers, who gave unto him a portion of their spoils, which they had taken away from the people of the land of America.

10. And Ulysses the son of Jesse refused not the horses, and the houses and the lands and the other good things that were offered unto him by the bribers and plunderers, save the bull pup which was sent by express, C. O. D., which Ulysses would not take until all the charges were paid.—*Selah.*

11. Moreover Babrooster, the scribe of Ulysses the son of Jesse divided the spoil of the crooked whisky with the St. Louis-ites, but gave not unto Ulysses a portion thereof, and Ulysses waxed wroth and bounced Bab; yea, in his anger did he bounce him from beneath the roof of the White House.

12. And it came to pass that Belknap, the mighty man of valor, did take unto himself a beautiful damsel in the land of Kentuckee of the tribe of Tomlinson; but the Lord took her away, and he did mourn exceedingly.

13. And it came to pass that the sister of the damsel, who a widow with an exceedingly pretty foot, did cleave unto the valiant captain, that she might comfort him; but the Lord waxed wroth that so great a sin should be done before the people of the nation, and great was the punishment of Belknap.

14. For the Lord caused Ulysses, the son of Jesse, to appoint Belknap his chief Scribe of War, which honor turned the head of the spouse, who had the pretty foot, and who was as poor as a church mouse in the beginning.

15. But now she yearned for the greenback, wherewith she might buy the shoddy, the brown-stone, the chariot, the glittering bracelets, and all the trash that is so much sought after by the upstarts who do sojourn in the capital of the nation.

16. Moreover she wanted to give

big dinners, and would not be outdone by *Fish* nor the flesh, nor the fowl of any entertainments that aboundeth in the city where he who maketh the greatest show is worshipped by those that partake thereof.

17. But the pretty spouse, with the pretty foot had not the greenback wherewith to purchase these things, and she urged her husband, that he might sell the postgradships to the frauds who swindle the poor Indians out of their lands and their lives.

18. And William did.

19. Whereupon he sank into the *Marsh* of despair and the rejoicing of the widow, with the pretty foot, is turned into lamentation. Ulysses the son of Jesse, hath bounced him, and all the lunchers have eaten up all the greenback that the postgrads yielded; yea like a swarm of grasshoppers have they devoured all and flown away like the wind.

20. But the people do clamor to have the matter investigated, and punish all the persons who are concerned in this great iniquity; and it is written that they shall not escape; not even Ulysses, the son of Jesse, who taketh presents and bribes, and who drinketh the rum that is in the jug behind the White House door, and who smoketh the weed of the devil, and who driveth chariots furiously with the bull-pup underneath the dust thereof.

21. So endeth the Epistle of St. Rube.

### A LONG SPEECH.

The longest speech on record is believed to have been made by N. De Cosmos, in the Legislature of British Columbia, when a measure was pending whose passage would take from many settlers their lands. De Cosmos was in a hopeless minority. The job had been held back till the close of the eve of the session; unless legislation was taken before noon of a certain day the act of confiscation would fail. The day before the expiration of limitation De Cosmos got the floor about ten A. M. and commenced a speech against the bill. Its friends cared little, for they supposed that by one or two o'clock he would be through, and the bill would be put on its passage. One o'clock came and De Cosmos was speaking still—hadn't more than entered on his subject. Two o'clock—he was saying in the second place. Three o'clock—he produced a fearful bundle of evidence and insisted on reading it.—The majority began to have a suspicion of the truth—he was going to speak till the next noon and kill the bill. For a while they made merry over it; but as it came on to dusk, they began to get alarmed. They tried interruptions, but soon abandoned them, because each one afforded him a chance to digress and gain time.

They tried to shout him down but that gave him a breathing space, and finally they settled down to watch the combat between strength of will and weakness of body. They gave him no mercy. No adjournment for dinner; no chance to do more than wet his lips with water; no wandering from his subject; no setting down. Twilight darkened; the gas was lit, members slipped out to dinner in relays, and returned to sleep in squads, but De Cosmos went on. The speaker, to whom he was addressing himself, was alternately dosing, snoring trying to look wide awake. Day dawned, the majority slipped out in squads, to wash and to get breakfast, and the speaker still held on. It can't be said it was a very logical, eloquent, or sustained speech. There were digressions in it, repetitions also. But still the speaker kept on; and at last noon came to a baffled majority, livid with rage and impotence, and a single man, who was triumphant, though his voice had sunk to a husky whisper, his eyes were almost shut, and were bleared and bloodshot, his legs fostered under him, and his baked lips were cracked and smeared with blood. De Cosmos had spoken twenty six hours, and saved the settlers their lands.

Carlyle once said to a distinguished American: "America is a great country, but no system can last which would give Jesus and Judas precisely the same vote on public affairs."