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H. A. LONDON, Editor.

A VISIT TO ASBURY PARK.

[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 7th, 1894.

Leaving Washington at 11 o'clock on Monday morning we arrive there at 6 p. m., after a ride through a most interesting country, or rather through a succession of cities, for it really seemed as if towns and cities are within sight of each other all the way from Washington to this place. The largest cities along the route are Baltimore and Philadelphia, whose combined population is about equal to that of the whole State of North Carolina. And it really seems that everybody up here is travelling, for we passed and met trains innumerable, all long and crowded, and at every station crowds of passengers would get off and on. The railroad station at Philadelphia is a wonder to behold, its commodious waiting rooms always thronged with travellers, busy, bustling and in a hurry all rushing as if they feared being left, while a long train would arrive or depart at nearly every moment day and night. This station almost seemed a little world within itself and a person sitting at one of its entrances can within a short time see all sorts and conditions of men.

From Philadelphia to Trenton the country is very highly cultivated and looked from Trenton to this place, resembling the finest parts of English landscape. Fruits in season were seen on every side and there seemed to be enough fields in Irish potatoes to supply the United States. There were many fields in raspberries, which are now ripe and which seem to be the favorite fruit in this section. In many fields the wheat had not yet been cut, and it looked so even and solid that we wished all our farmer readers could make such splendid crops. The corn fields looked so clean and clear of grass in striking contrast to some cornfields that are to be seen in our section. Many farmers were plowing in the corn and in every case were using the best improved plows and not one single solitary mule, or bull or gelding was to be seen. The wheat is all planted in drills, and not even broadcast, and not a cradle or scythe was seen, but wherever the wheat was being harvested an improved reaper and binder was used.

This city is one of the many delightful summer resorts on the coast of New Jersey, and is situated about 50 miles south of New York and about 30 miles east of Philadelphia. The proximity of these two cities is the foundation of these many resorts, for their citizens and thousands come here to enjoy the cooling ocean breeze and all the pleasures of the seashore. Asbury Park and Ocean Grove are twin sisters like Winston and Salem, each having a separate and distinct corporate existence, and as might be expected there is much rivalry between them. Ocean Grove is the elder of the two towns, having been founded about twenty-five years ago and is a very peculiar place. It is a strictly religious community and is owned and controlled by the Methodist Episcopal Church, North. It is a regular prohibition town, not a drop of liquor being sold there, and the sobriety of the Sabbath is so scrupulously observed that work and labor and amusements of every kind are forbidden. On Sunday not a horse's hoof presses its streets and not a wheel of any kind can turn, not even of vehicles but even of bicycles. It is the quietest place I have ever seen. It is entirely enclosed, on the north and south by small lakes, on the east by the Atlantic ocean and on the west by a fence, so that it is a little world all to itself. There has just been built there, and first used on last Sunday, an immense building, or Auditorium as it is called, which is said to be the largest of its kind in the United States. It is used for preaching, public speaking, &c., and contains 9,753 chairs. It is too large for a speaker's voice to be heard with any distinctness.

Asbury Park is a noted place for conventions of all kinds. For instance, the National Editorial Association met here on last Monday and adjourned yesterday; the National Road Conference was in session yesterday and the day before, and next week the National Educational Association will here hold its annual meeting. Every convenience is here found for such assemblies. There are several commodious halls, or auditoriums, suitable for these meetings, and innumerable hotels for the accommodation of visitors. Indeed it is almost a city of hotels, there being more than 200 and every other house nearly is a boarding house. The railroad service is excellent, over 100 passenger trains a day arriving and departing. On last Saturday it is said that the trains handled 15,000 passengers, arriving and departing from here. The city is laid out in broad streets, and in front of nearly every residence is a green sward, while shade trees line every sidewalk. Along the ocean front is a board walk, which is the favorite promenade in the mornings and afternoons. Surf-bathing is one of the chief pleasures here enjoyed, and it is quite amusing to see the bathers, especially the ladies, bothering with the waves that break over them.

The citizens of Asbury Park have done all within their power to entertain the visiting editors, who have come from every State in the Union to the number of 375. Ballyhoo posts and excursions were greatly enjoyed, and nothing was left undone that could contribute to our pleasure. The mayor, postmaster and other officials together with the citizens committee were assisting in their hospitable efforts to make us all "have a good time". Every editor seemed enjoyed himself so much as to learn how to return, and when Asbury Park again extends an invitation to the National Editorial Association there will be no hesitancy in accepting it.

On the night of the fourth of July there was a very grand and magnificent display of fireworks, witnessed by many thousands of admiring persons. The heavens were brilliant and all ablaze with the many colored pyrotechnics, and being right at the ocean the waterfall of the lights is indescribable. During the day, on the Fourth, an excursion was taken to Monmouth Court House, about 17 miles distant, where on the 28th of June, 1778, was fought one of the most noted battles of the Revolutionary war. Every point of historic interest on or near the battle field was marked and pointed out. Especially interesting was the old church, and the graveyard surrounding it, which is said to be 140 years old. Its quaint age and style of architecture are very peculiar and quaint. In the church some of the wounded soldiers were carried, and in the graveyard are several graves of those killed in that battle. In the rear of Freehold, nearby, is a very handsome monument erected to commemorate the battle and for which the Federal government appropriated $20,000. The battle field of Guilford Court House surely deserves a monument and a government appropriation equal to this!

Last night I received an invitation was given the visitors and a number of speeches were made in response to the various toasts. The toast responded to the toast "The Sunny South" was good to the core and the Rio Grande. To give our readers some idea of this banquet we copy the following extract from a description published and mailed to the Asbury Park Press:

"The menu cards were an appropriate printed on a light green paper with a picture of a palmetto tree in the upper left hand corner. The courses were: Blue Point cocktail, consommé, Queen olives, broiled Spanish mackerel, Saratoga potatoes, lamb chops with green peas, roast turkey with cranberry sauce, sweetbreads with mushrooms, Parisian potatoes, lettuce salad, Roquefort cheese, ice cream, assorted cakes, fruit, coffee. Cigars and cigarettes were on the tables. The menu cards were in the shape of a fan, and were tied with red, white and blue ribbons. Forty-five hundred square feet of tables were spread with banquet and crockery, 2,000 pieces of glassware and surrounded by evergreens and flowers, the aroma of which, mingled with the delicious viands, was delightful. Sixty-four roasted fowls of about 25 pounds each, 40 patties and salad, ice cream in forms of sixty pounds each, 3,000 little neck clams, 200 quarts of bisque punch, 200 quarts of ice cream and 60 dozen of champagne."

But the greatest enjoyment of the week was reserved for today, which was a drive of about twenty-five miles, in nearly a hundred vehicles, among the towns along the coast of New Jersey. Starting at 9:30 a. m. the editors rode through Elberon, Long Branch, Sea Bright, and other noted summer resorts, and such a continuous succession of costly and magnificent private residences can not probably be seen elsewhere in America, outside of the great cities. Not only were these residences perfectly magnificent, but they were nearly all surrounded with such lovely lawns that each seemed a veritable paradise on earth. Such an exhibition of private wealth and architectural taste is rarely seen, and while driving by such residences for so many miles one could but wonder where their owners got so much money to build them with. Nearly all of these residences are owned by the rich men of New York and Philadelphia, who use them only as their summer resorts. They are all in sight of the ocean, whose cooling breezes make them delightful in the heat of summer. At Elberon was pointed out the house in which Garfield died, and nearby was seen the house presented to Grant by George W. Childs. The roads were as smooth and hard as man and money could make them, and the "Rumson" road, especially, is the finest drive that can be enjoyed anywhere, lined as it is on each side for a long distance with the most superb residences and parks that can be found anywhere in the world. Of course these rich people greatly enjoy riding over these splendid roads, and you just ought to see the dashing teams and magnificent equipages that roll over them. The coachmen are dressed in livery, black silk hats and long tail coats with brass buttons, all sitting as erect as if they had swallowed a ramrod and looking the quintessence of dignity, much more dignified in appearance than our Senators in Congress.

After riding two hours a sumptuous luncheon was served at the West End Hotel, at Long Branch, at the expense of the hospitable people there. This is about 11 miles from Asbury Park. After continuing the ride until 3 o'clock we arrived at Pleasure Bay, where a steamboat had been provided for us. Now, reader, did you ever enjoy a steamboat ride? Well, just imagine the delightful breeze of the ocean, which will never be forgotten by those who have enjoyed it, and you have a faint conception of the delightful sail we had. The day was one of the most delightful of the season, and the ocean was as smooth as a mill pond. Many of the editors had never seen the ocean before, and to them it was a new experience. Many of them had never been on a steamboat before, and to them it was a new experience. Many of them had never been on a steamboat before, and to them it was a new experience. Many of them had never been on a steamboat before, and to them it was a new experience.

Dr. Price Williams has been appointed a member of the Board of Trustees of the Normal and Industrial School for the white people of Fayetteville, to succeed Mr. W. H. Belden, of Wayne, who has been appointed Secretary of State.

The Country Editor.

The Strike in the West.

The strike in the West has gotten to that point that the country is on trial whether or not the people are a people of law. All other questions are merely secondary and pale into insignificance. If property can be destroyed with impunity, if passengers, having paid fare to a certain destination, can be forcibly detained on the way if freights in transit can be held up by the power of a mob, above all, if the orders of the courts can be set at nought and the forces of a municipality, a State and the nation can be defied and successfully resisted, then this is no longer a government by law but by Debs and the mob. The integrity of our institutions is at stake, the contest now in progress, and the sympathies of every man and woman who appreciates what it cost to establish this government in the Western world, and who would like to see it preserved to his or her children, belong with the authorities who are endeavoring to preserve the public peace, to restore the free movement of commerce and to establish the principle that men who want to work are to be protected in their right to do so.

Washington Letter.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, July 9, 1894.

The small attendance in both House and Senate shows that lots of Senators and Representatives are disposed to extend their holiday over the rest of the week. Perhaps a dozen Democrats in the Senate are ready for a hard fight on the Income tax bill, and the Democratic caucus on Monday night will determine whether or not they will vote to take up the bill on Tuesday. It is not surprising that the passage of the bill, a few months before the beginning of Independence Day, by a vote of 50 to 34, should have been followed by an exodus to the mountains and seashore, so that the Senate Democratic caucus will be unable to muster a quorum. Those Democrats who are opposed to the bill will be present in force, and they will not be willing to vote to take up the bill unless they are sure that the Democratic majority can be kept together. Senators Gorman, Harris, Vest, Jones, Coke, Berry, Faulkner, Voorhees, Brice, Hunton, Turpie, Harris, White, Jarvis, Caffery, Irby, Walsh, Kyle, Pasco, Mills, Blackburn, Lindsay, Murphy, Pugh, Roach, Turner, Daniel, Gibson, Martin, Vance, Jones, Kenny, Lindsay, Mallory, Call, Faulkner, Gordon