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This is an age of noise, and
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a visiting card to a large
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LORD SACKVILLE'S SUCCESSOR.

The Sort of a Man Julian Pauncefote is said to Be.
New York Tribune Cable.
Sir Julian enters upon his mission as British minister with something more than a high reputation and a long record of distinguished services in various fields. He sets out with good feeling, with real good will to America and Americans, and wish to see all causes of quarrel ended. He is the friend of many friends of ours, and he has, they say, far too much knowledge of the world and of men to repeat recent mistakes. He will take no part in American affairs as such. He will not think it a triumph to make a treaty so one-sided as to insure its rejection. There are no animosities which he feels called on either to resent or to champion. He goes as something more than the envoy of the foreign office. He is not an emissary of the foreign minister of the moment, whom political changes may displace but the representative of the British nation, whose desire for friendship with the American nation is deep seated and permanent. Sir Julian belongs, in other words, to the new school of diplomacy, not to the old. He looks for success not in snatching a diplomatic victory by mere shrewdness, but to establishing or strengthening good relations between the two countries by a policy of fair dealing, of honorable concession, and of mutual respect. I will venture to predict for him both esteem and general popularity in the United States.

Cleveland, Harrison and the South.

Gen. Harrison has snubbed the South very bluntly. For his cabinet he has chosen members all from the North and West, except one, Mr. Noble—that is, if you can count an Ohio man living in Missouri as a Southern man. Mr. Cleveland called three of his cabinet officers from Southern States—Bayard, Lamar and Garland—and two of them were from the old Confederate States.

Again let us see what has been done concerning foreign missions. Under Cleveland's administration the four first-class foreign missions were filled with two Southern men, McLane, of Maryland, at Paris and Lawton, of Georgia, at St. Petersburg, and one Western man Pendleton, at Berlin, and one Northern man, Phelps, at London. Afterwards, Lawton, not being confirmed on account of his disabilities not having been removed, resigned, and Lothrop, of Michigan, succeeded him. Lawton was then sent to Austria, to which Kelly had been accredited. The ministers to Austria, Italy, Belgium, China and Spain and Japan, stand in the next rank. Of these six the South filled three, and if Kelly had gone to Italy, the South would have had four. Lawton, of Georgia, as we have seen, being at Vienna, Curry, of Virginia, at Madrid, and Hubbard, of Texas, at Tokio. Most of the South America missions, moreover were given to Southern men.

Now let us compare Cleveland's policy towards the South with Harrison's. Of the legations there are twenty-nine. The heads of these legations were distributed as follows by Cleveland: South, 14; North, 7; West, 8. Twenty-two of these twenty-nine heads of legations have been chosen by Harrison. They are distributed as follows: North, 10; West, 9; South, 3. Do not these show who is better able to find worth and talent in the South and give them recognition, Cleveland or Harrison? What is Harrison's position is a dilemma that Southern Republicans must decide. Harrison did either one of two things. Either he was aware of ability among Southern Republicans, but refused to recognize it; or he did not believe that there was much ability among them and so called few to place of honor and trust. Harrison is making history, and so far he has utterly failed to approach Cleveland in giving the South recognition.

Does not Look Like Weakness.

The Republican administration is not six months old, and the Democratic administration, therefore, has not been six months dead, and yet the Democratic party is giving sign of life such as has not, in American history, been shown by a party so soon upon the heels of its defeat.

No less than three men are actually now working with might and main to secure the honor of the Democratic nomination for the Presidency in 1892. These three are Grover Cleveland, H. B. Hill and W. C. Whitney, all of New York. The New York World yesterday had four illustrated columns devoted to Gov. Hill, which it prefaces with the announcement that he is "the most talked of Democrat in the United States." This is a sweeping assertion, the correctness of which we do not admit. The true inwardness of the article is in these two closing paragraphs:

"While the Governor was showing me through the executive mansion to-day he pointed out a mirror in the south reception chamber. Standing before that glass," he said, "Gov. Tilden received the committee notifying him of his nomination to the Presidency in 1876. Gov. Cleveland stood before it also when receiving a similar committee in the summer of 1884."

"Perhaps," I said, "it will become still further historical in 1892; when you may stand before it to receive the committee of notification from the Democratic convention of that year."

Form this we can infer that Gov. Hill will be the World's candidate for the Presidency in 1892. And at the same time ex-Secretary Whitney and ex-President Cleveland are with equal enthusiasm mentioned by the same papers in connection with the same office. We do not use the hackneyed phrase to the effect that these gentlemen are "being urged by their friends." It is about time to place that expression among the had been. It has undergone such heavy usage as to be worn in enough places to reveal through it always the man working for the very place at the time he is thus mentioned. So we accept the fact that these three gentlemen desire the Presidential nomination at the hands of the Democratic party, and we assert that at no period in the history of the United States has such keen competition for the office been in the ranks of a party almost in the very hour after its defeat.

This can mean only one thing—absolute conviction that the Democratic party is to win. These three individuals are astute statesmen. They have combed men and measures long enough to be expert in that kind of reading. No political party has ever before enjoyed such an evidence of vigorous health, such an indication of energetic life to come, such undeterred go-a-head-attitude. No other party has ever before given such evidence of inherent strength as this. If the Republican party expected an easy victory next time that expectation has been dissolved within the past month. In fact, the national Democratic party is in a delightful, nery, fighting trim. We make this announcement for the gratification of numerous friends and acquaintances.

The Centennial Parade.

The tolling are expected to take part in centennial parade April 30th:

West Point Cadets, 400 strong, head of column. State troops in this order: Delaware, 750 men; New Jersey, 3,700; Georgia, 350; Connecticut, 600; Massachusetts, 1,500, including the Ancient and Honorable Artillery; Maryland, 400; South Carolina, 350; N. Hampshire, 1,000; Virginia, 500; New York, 450; Vermont, 750; Kentucky, 450; Ohio, 3,500; Louisiana, 400; Mississippi, 60; Michigan, 400; District of Columbia, 800; Florida, 200; West Virginia, 500.
In addition there will be 1,000 United States regulars and 1,000 sailors and mariners from the navy. In the above estimates the Pennsylvania troops are omitted, as there is uncertainty about them.

THE ELEVENTH CENSUS.

Some Idea of the Work to be done the Coming Year.

The reports of the tenth census were but recently finished and put in print, and already preparations are being made for the eleventh census, which will be taken next year. The schedules upon which the census will be based are to follow the general plan of those ten years ago, but very much modified in their scope. After every thing is in running order there will be about 40,000 enumerators through the country. There were 30,000 of these ten years ago. Over those 40,000 enumerators there will be 175 supervisors; there were 150 ten years ago. Congress has appropriated for the work \$6,400,000, which is to cover the entire census. Only \$3,000,000 were appropriated ten years ago, but since then liberal means have been voted by Congress to continue and complete the work, that original \$3,000,000 being found entirely inadequate. There were employed in the main office here ten years ago 1,400 clerks. It is thought the somewhere about the same number will be needed for the work to come, but they will not be employed so long at the task, because of the fact that much less is to be attempted. Ten years ago, when the census was taken, data was taken on some fifteen different subjects, but the magnitude of the work caused the projectors to abandon the compilation of statistics of over half the subjects, and as it was, the last of the volumes was but recently issued from the Government Printing Office.

Rev. Sam Small Creates an Uproar.

There was an exciting episode in the old Brownstone Church, Pittsburg, Wednesday evening. Rev. Sam Small was lecturing on prohibition. Jacob Killen, a wealthy wine dealer, occupied a front pew, and when Sam Small began in his usually vigorous manner to assail the saloon keepers as "law breakers" Mr. Killen arose and objected. Then came a voice from the rear, "Give it to him. He's one of them." Killen arose, facing the audience and cried in response: "Liar, you're a liar." Then there were cries of "Put him out," but Small objected, and said that he was accustomed to such people. The excitement subsided, but soon Mr. Killen was on his feet again and asked Mr. Small if prohibition became a law whether manufacturers were to have their property practically confiscated without compensation. Small answered that a United States court had decided that prohibition was constitutional and did not carry compensation with it. Killen then attempted to argue with Small, shaking his fist under the latter's nose. An attempt was then made to put Killen out. The audience cheered and then Killen refused to go unless he was forced. An old temperance lady became so excited that she rushed up to Killen and struck him in the face with her fist. Small stopped speaking while the confusion reigned. Order was finally restored and he continued his lecture. The audience passed resolutions requiring Judge White to refuse a renewal of his license.

Swelling the School Fund.

Judge Walter Clark is an able and fearless Judge, who pushes business. He is an expert Judge of human nature as well as law. Law-breakers shun him, for he imposes heavy penalties. He fined one adulterer \$250 and imprisonment one month, another adulterer \$150 and six months in jail, one man for a bloody affray \$200, one man for treating whisky at a election \$100. His total fines will amount to \$980, and all fines well secured, for he took no straw bonds. The violators of the law complain bitterly of judicial tyranny, but nearly all of our best citizens and taxpayers consider him an able and upright Judge who does his duty fearlessly. The masses are enthusiastic in praise of Judge Clark and wish him again to "make things hum."

Two Classes.

There are two classes who seek office: one kind looks for a place in the same way he would any employment. He puts it on the ground that he needs it. The other says he demands it on account of great party services. As a general thing the man who prates about his great party services, can prove it easier in Washington City than he can at home.

Washington Graphically Described.

Dr. Joseph Town, of Washington, D. C., has in his possession a letter written in 1811, by David Ackerson of Alexandria, who, in response to an inquiry by his son, wrote this remarkably realistic account of Washington. It described him as he looked three days before the crossing of the Delaware:

"Washington had a large, thick nose, and it was very red that day, giving me the impression that he was not so moderate in the use of liquors as he was supposed to be. I found afterward that this was a peculiarity. His nose was apt to turn scarlet in a cold wind. He was standing near a small campfire, evidently lost in thought and making no effort to keep warm. He seemed six feet and a half in height, was as erect as an Indian, and did not for a moment relax from a military attitude. Washington's exact height was six feet two inches in his boots. He was then a little lame from striking his knee against a tree. His eye was so gray that it looked almost white, and he had a troubled look on his colorless face. He had a piece of woolen tied around his throat and was quite hoarse. Perhaps the throat trouble from which he finally died had its origin about then. Washington's boots were enormous. They were No. 13. His ordinary walking shoes were No. 11. His hands were large in proportion, and he could not buy a glove to fit him and he had to have his gloves made to order. His mouth was his strong feature, the lips always being tightly compressed. That day they were compressed so tightly as to be painful to look at. At that time he weighed two hundred lbs., and there was no surplus flesh about him. He was tremendously muscled, and the fame of his great strength was everywhere. His large tent, when wrapped up with the poles, was so heavy that it required two men to place it in the camp wagon. Washington would lift it with one hand and throw it in the wagon as easily as if it were a pair of saddle-bags. He could hold a musket with one hand and shoot with precision as easily as other men did with a horse-pistol. His lungs were his weak point and his voice was never strong. He was at that time in the prime of life. His hair was a chestnut brown, his cheeks were prominent, and his head was not large in contrast to every other part of his body, which seemed large and bony at all points. His finger joints and wrists were so large as to be genuine curiosities. As to his habits at that period I found out much that might be interesting. He was an enormous eater, but was content with bread and meat, if he had plenty of it. But hunger seemed to put him in a rage. It was his custom to take a drink of rum or whiskey on awakening in the morning. Of course all this was changed when he grew old. I saw him at Alexandria a year before he died. His hair was very gray and his form was slightly bent. His chest was very thin. He had false teeth which did not fit and pushed his under lip outward."

Not Far Out of the Way.

Some of the intellectual prodigies in the Democratic party have discovered that the Southern Republican party is like a little dog with a string around his neck tied to the axle-tree of the G. O. P. band wagon. It is not often they come so near the truth.

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TOO MUCH INFLUENCE.

How Cheatham col., Beat "Mars's Simmons" for Congress.

The election of Cheatham (col.) over Mr. F. M. Simmons to Congress from Eastern North Carolina, was brought about in a very funny manner, and was practically settled in half an hour. Opposite New Berne is the town called James City. It is settled entirely by the blacks, and Mr. Simmons knew that he had to get this entire vote to be re-elected. His friends went over and called a public meeting and stated what Mr. Simmons had done for the district and the colored people, and he really had proved himself a benefactor to the colored people were ready to go for him to a man. The talk was all for Simmons, and Cheatham was repudiated and insulted. No one thought he had a ghost of a show, but he was biding his time. The night before election Cheatham himself appeared at a called meeting in James City. The crowd opposed his speaking, and one of the leaders inquired: "Didn't Mars' Simmons git dat 'proprietion fur de new pos' offis?" "Yes, he did."

"Didn't he git dat 'proprietion to build a new revenue cutter for dis yer destrict?"

"Yes, he did."

"Well, then, what you talkin' bout? What's de matter of Mars' Simmons?"

"Dat's jist de trouble, gen'l'm'n," replied Cheatham as he got his opening. "Mars' Simmons got too much influence. He goes down dar to Washington and says: 'Missur Cleveland, I want dat new pos' offis down to New Berne.' An' Missur Cleveland hesays: 'All right, Missur Simmons, take all de money you want.' An' Mars' Simmons goes back dar purty soon an' says: 'Missur Cleveland, I want stone road down dar in New Berne.' An' Missur Cleveland hesays: 'All right, Missur Simmons, I give you \$20,000 to make stone road.' An' Mars' Simmons goes back in two weeks again an' says: 'Missur Cleveland, I want revenue-cutter down dar in New Berne.' An' Missur Cleveland hesays: 'All right, Missur Simmons, I send you one.' Now, gen'l'm'n, when Mars' Simmons goes down to Washington dis winter an' says: 'Missur Cleveland I want you to take all dem niggers in James City an' put 'em back into slavery again,' what Missur Cleveland gwine ter reply? He likes Mars' Simmons. Mars' Simmons got heap influence ober him. So he's gwine ter say: 'All right, Missur Simmons, I'll do it wid de utmost pleasure.' Dat's what he's gwine ter say, an' whar will you niggers be in one week arter dat?"

The alarm spread like wild fire, and the more it was talked the more it was believed, and the next day every single negro vote in the town went for Cheatham and elected him.

Dwarf Tribes in Africa.

N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

In the centre of the gloomy African forest, Stanley came across the famous dwarf tribes, which have excited the curiosity of civilization ever since they were first described by Paul Du Chailly. Like many others of Du Chailly's discoveries, these dwarfs were long believed to be a fiction of the French traveller's imagination; but later African explorers have confirmed the fact which he told. Du Chailly reported the tiny savages to be exceedingly shy, but not actively hostile. They simply deserted their earth huts and fled to the woods on the approach of strangers. Stanley's experience with them was much less agreeable. He reports them to have been the most annoying foes encountered on his whole march. It was their custom to hide behind trees and shoot at the white men with poisoned arrows; and no advances could win their friendship. The dwarfs of Du Chailly and the earlier explorers lived much nearer to the coast, and the difference in disposition between the various savage tribes of Africa is quite as marked as in the civilized peoples of Europe.

A Girl's Composition On Boys.

Mr. Arty News.

The following composition was written for the News by a small girl in reply to a production on girls:
A boy is a very common noun indeed; singular number, but has a great desire to be plural. A boy is a strange animal any way. Most of them "stuck up," and wear high-top hats, stiff collars, carry a brass headed cane and smoke cigars. I don't see any since if such foolishness as that. Then they think they are the handsomest "creatures" in the world and that all the girls adore them; but I tell you if they could only see how the girls laugh and mock at them they would come down a button hole or two lower. Boys ain't got much sense any how, and take 'em any way you find 'em they are hard customers; ugly—"don't say a word!" (all 'ceptin' mine) They need not talk about the girls chewing gum, for if they would look at themselves chewing 'bacco they would go off and hide. Now I don't know much about boys and don't wish to know any more I don't know much about any except mine, and he is "mighty cute."

SUGGESTIONS TO DR. TALMAGE.

The Reply of a Southern Clergyman to his sermon on Miscegenation.

ATLANTA, April 20.—The Rev. Simon P. Richardson, a leading Methodist minister and a presiding elder of Georgia, has sent a reply to the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, who recently preached in favor of miscegenation. Mr. Richardson says: "I cannot understand how any man with Dr. Talmage's wisdom can advance such a miserable doctrine as miscegenation. Whenever you try to improve upon the work of the Almighty and blend two such distinct races as the African and Caucasian you not only bring out and develop the bad traits in each, but weaken the human family. The negro is as distant from the white man as is the eon from the fox or the wolf from the dog. That the Almighty intended that these races should be kept separate and distinct is evidenced by the fact that while they readily cross, let two mulattoes marry and in the fourth generation they cease to produce their species. This is an unfailing fact that is not very generally known. The same rule applies to crosses between the animals I have named. The blood of the negro is different from the blood of the white man, as is also his entire anatomy. The Lord created the negro as an inferior race, and it is desired that he so remain. To amalgamate the two dwarfs the species and weakens every mental and physical power. To develop either to its fullest strength they must remain entirely distinct and separate. I have lived among negroes all of my life, and carefully studied their nature and habits. They are utterly devoid of virtue, honesty, or gratitude. Their passions are as uncontrollable as those of a wild animal. It took the Greeks, one of the finest nations on earth, more than 1,000 years to bring themselves up to that degree of culture for which they were remarkable, and yet Dr. Talmage proposes to accomplish that same result with the lowest and most depraved race in the human family. If Dr. Talmage is really sincere in his theory, I suggest that he marry one of his daughters to the blackest negro he can find, and then try the crossing process in his own family before he force it upon an entire nation."

Four years ago a boy and girl of York, Pa., each six years old asked a gentleman to marry them. To humor them he read something from an almanac and told they were united. The boy's family moved to Baltimore, but he still writes to his "Dear wife." In his last letter he says: "I don't know whether you would know or not, because I'm wearing long pants."

THE OKLAHOMA STAMPEDE.

Truths of Today Stranger than the Dime Novel of the Past.

PURCELL, Indian Territory April 22.—The man stampee for Oklahoma began last night. The boomers could be held in check no longer. They are now crossing the Canadian in crowds and rushing pell mell over to the other side, and they are doing everything in their power to stem the tide. Every possible contrivance is being used to cross the river which is still swollen.

The boomers made a dash upon the officers, and some of them were successful in reaching the thicket. The rest were arrested and brought back to this city. Some of the boomers have crossed the river three or four times, only to be caught and returned.

An officer who has just returned from Oklahoma reports that five boomers were wounded and one killed in a fight with officers. The boomers ran into the brush. An Indian scout discovered them, and when they were found by the officers they showed fight. Those who were not wounded or killed after the first volley went deeper into the timber. Scouts are again after them.

It was asserted here that the railroad bridges across the Canadian river would be burned before morning. A squad of cavalry has been stationed along the river. If the present uproar continues there will be few boomers in Purcell by noon.

BEFORE THE RUSH.

CHICAGO, April 22.—The scramble for the virgin soil in Oklahoma begins at noon to-day, says the Daily News. This morning according to the latest dispatches, fully 50,000 people are awaiting on the border of that small patch of ground. Fast horses, railroad trains, stages and all sorts of private vehicles will bear them into the coveted territory at the earliest possible moment.

Ten thousand or more will get possession of all the desirable land and then they, apparently, will have to hold it against five times as many disappointed men. Everybody is armed. No government exists. There is reason to fear, therefore, that much bloodshed will result from the general turmoil. Many of the men who cross the border of Oklahoma to-day will be residents tonight of large towns which have no existence this morning. Towns and farming lands will furnish a large part of the people with local habitation. The rest will go to their old homes or will help to locate graveyards in the new country, or will become squatters in the Indian Territory, or settlers in Texas or Arkansas.

The scenes in Oklahoma today are without parallel. The sudden turning of an uninhabited country into a country teeming with people, is a unique incident in the country's history.

NOT STANDING ROOM IN TRAINS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 22.—The Republic's Wichita, Kansas, special says: The first train south on the Santa Fe, consisting of 15 coaches, arrived yesterday and there was not standing room in coaches. People filled the spaces between the cars and clung to the steps. One enterprising boomer rode on the cow catcher. The crowd cheered him as the train entered the depot. There were about 1,400 people on the train. The arrivals yesterday numbered at least 5,000. Of this number one-third went south to reach the line of Oklahoma, in order to be ready for the word "go." Others went to Purcell.

The rail road officials are greatly worried over the prospects of moving so many people. The side tracks are filled with flat cars and cattle cars, and gravel trains are also in the collection, none of which will be below demand. Every thing on wheels will be utilized if necessary. There are busily at work on the trains, and many a poor boomer has been fleeced of his all. There are no less than fifty professional thieves under surveillance by detectives, among them "Crooked Legged Baker," who did active business in the "lightning change act" in Pennsylvania in 1885.

The mayor of Arkansas City issued a proclamation permitting the stores to be kept open yesterday for the convenience of the boomers. They were well patronized. A disturbance took place at Purcell between rival land speculators and their adherents in which revolvers and Winchester were fired freely; however, without any serious result.