

CENTRAL EXPRESS



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WHAT GENERAL MAHONE SAYS.

He is Still in the Ring and Doing Business at the Old Stand.

Philadelphia Inquirer Richmond Special. Ringing General Mahone's door bell this afternoon I was asked by the General's usher to walk down into his business office. In a low-pitched gloomy room with many tables and gas burners sat two or three private secretaries reading novels and a dozen or more political followers chatting. I had been told by representatives of the local press that the Republican candidate for Governor rarely ever accords an interview for publication. A messenger carried up my card and soon returned with the invitation to walk up into the library.

"The general was taking a snack," the messenger said, but would see me presently. After waiting some time in a mahogany trimmed room well stocked with books, I arose to greet the Republican leader as he entered from his dining room dressed as so often caricatured, showing a great expanse of shirt front and wearing his regulation white old fashioned big collar, slouch hat and patent leather pumps. Mahone looked the picture of the grotesque, and but for his pumps he would have passed for any easy conditioned farmer.

"General Mahone," I said, "did you think you would ever be a Republican when you were an aspirant for governor in the Democratic party in 1877?"

"No, indeed," he said laughingly. "I was a Bourbon then."

"Were you prepared for your defeat on Monday?"

"Well, I knew what was going on, but I did not know exactly how far the Democratic machine was going to work."

"Do you regard the election held yesterday as fair?"

"Yes. The fairest ever held in Virginia." This very sarcastically. Here General Mahone dilated upon Democratic methods, claiming that he had lost heavily by the purging process and by the manipulation of the ballot-boxes. He claimed he would have been elected by 20,000 had there been a fair election.

"Do you think, general, that the big majority yesterday means Democratic supremacy for ever?"

"It would look so, but the people will become disgusted and there will be a change some day. I tell you what the result will do. It will invite Congressional action."

"What is your idea of National Jurisdiction?"

"Why, I believe that Congress will adopt a law giving the National Government full supervision of Congressional elections in the States. Only in this way can we ever expect fair elections in the South."

"The kicking Republicans argue that you will have to surrender your Republican leadership in Virginia since you have been so overwhelmingly defeated. What have you to say on this point?"

He chuckled significantly and replied: "I am chairman of the Republican party in Virginia until the next State convention and death or resignation would be the only way I could be got rid of. I will live to be a 100 and it will be a cold day before I resign. Who are the kickers and how many are there?"

The general then proceeded to answer the question by enumerating the kickers on nine fingers. "There are only nine," he said, "in the whole lot. The kickers amount, you see, to nothing. I will continue to lead the Republican party for many years to come, as I consider that my patriotic duty."

"It was said that the national committee furnished you with \$200,000 to run the campaign."

"Well, if they did I have never seen it. I guess it must have been withdrawn off to Ohio or some other closer State."

"How about your aspirations for the Vice-Presidency?"

"I do not believe that the Repub-

lican party has lost its senses, and until it does there will never be a Southern man on the ticket. John S. Wise broke from me because I took him down a peg on that very question. In 1888, sitting in this library, he asked me if I wanted to be Vice-President, and I told him 'No, and if I did, I couldn't get it.' He then said he would put in for it himself. I ridiculed him for his presumption, and he never got over it. John Wise, you know, is full of gush. He lacks the balance wheel and a heavy one at that."

In the course of the conversation General Mahone laughingly explained why he no longer subscribed himself "Mahone, Virginia."

"It is my old Virginia conceit. I was a rampant secessionist and wanted to smash the Union. I imagined that Virginia was everything, and hence dropped all other local designations."

General Mahone declared that he had not read but one book since the war, and that was "General Dick Taylor's Reminiscences." "I have not even looked at a newspaper," he said, "for a year. I have never even seen a copy of my organ, called the tariff something or other—School and Tariff Advocate."

In conclusion General Mahone said there was lots of fun in politics, and that he expected to be doing business at the same old stand in the year 1900.

A Republican Opinion of Harrison.

San Hathaway in Indianapolis Independent. He is a phenomenally singular man, and his like, in many respects, can hardly be found in all the wide world. He is contrary to ostentation, yet his right hand is kept well informed what his left doeth. Now, in all your study of the human heart and human actions, added evidence has come to you of the truth of the adage, that "there is a responsive chord in every human heart if it only be touched," meaning, of course that there is no piece of human anatomy so thoroughly and perfectly frigid that it does not sometimes melt to pity. Search the inner life of all with whom you may come in contact, from the newsboy, who rises in the morning with the barnyard fowls and gives echo to the crow of its dominant and defiant cock with his monotonous cry of "Journal and Sentinel," to the judge on the bench and the juror who has the life of his fellow in his keeping, and you will hardly discover a single individual who has not at some time spoken a kindly word to his weaker fellow, or done a generous act at the prompting of the above mentioned responsive chord. But here is a man, clothed with intellectual superiority and moral character, who cannot be accused of ever having turned aside from the cold path of his life to help and encourage his fellow by either word or deed. Poverty-stricken young attorneys have struggled manfully up at the bar where he has been in daily practice; some of his acquaintances have fallen from wealth to want, whilst others have battled against formidable difficulties towards the hope star they could hardly expect to reach, and battling they have faltered and failed and gone under a sea of troubles, and yet this man, strange as it may seem has never been known to offer a kindly word of encouragement or lend a helping hand. He is not unknown to public charities, in fact he has given quite freely to them, and we repeat, he is not ostentatious to any degree, yet wherever and whenever he has given to charity you will find that the lawyer's instinct, that looks to the preserving of proofs, has governed the act, for opposite the figures that represent his giving in all cases you will find written in a clear and legible hand, Benjamin Harrison.

Amos Cummings's Big Majority.

New York Press. Amos Cummings is considerable of a fellow. He had 15,170 majority over his opponent of Congress, out of a total vote of 16,194. The other fellow was a Prohibitionist, and he got only 24 votes.

ÆSOP'S FABLES.

Revised and Improved and Brought Down to Date.

Washington Democrat.

THE FOX AND THE STORK.

A New England Fox, engaged in transforming an Infant Industry into a Vested Right, having invited a Pennsylvania Stork to dine with him, the two friends sat down to a Copious Supply of Raw Material in a dish with Low Tariff sides. The Fox ate freely thereof, but the Stork derived no benefit from the Banquet, because was not built that way, and having nothing but Thought for Food, he was compelled to treat his host's Spread as Food for Thought. The next day the Fox, in turn, dined with the Stork, who served delicious Raw Material in a dish with very High Tariff sides. With his long Bill for the Protection of Pennsylvania Storks, the Thoughtful Bird was enabled to Feed himself Abundantly, while the disappointed Fox deplored the Greediness which had led him to set a Bad Example.

This Fable teaches us that New England Manufacturers should have joined the Democratic party last November.

THE TWO MANUFACTURERS AND THE ASS.

Two Manufacturers started for the Home Market Town on the back of an Ass, which they had Borrowed of their Neighbors, and which they called Protection because it protected them from the exertion of walking. But their Neighbors complained that they had to walk while the Manufacturers Rode, and they said it was more Just that Two should carry One than that One should carry Two. The Manufacturers made Many Changes in their Arrangements in their Endeavors to Please their Neighbors, rather than give up the Ass, and the Ultimate Result was that they took the Ass upon their Shoulders, and under this Heavy Burden they staggered into Town. One of the Manufacturers remarked to his companion that it would have been better if they had started out on Foot.

This Fable teaches us that while a Tariff for Manufacturers Only is a great Convenience to them, a Tariff that is Designed to Please All becomes very Burdensome to the Manufacturers.

THE WOLF AND THE SMITH.

A Noble Wolf was indulging in his Favorite Occupation of Contemplating his Reflection in the Pactorian stream of his Country's Treasury, when his Pleasure was interrupted by the Turbidity of the Water. Looking down the stream he saw a little Smith that had just raked \$1,236 out of the Current. Running to him he angrily demanded of him why he befouled the Beautiful Stream with his Unseemly Re-ratting. "It is not I," said the little Smith, "who disturb your Reflections; it is that big Smith up there who got at this Soft Snap a long time before I did, who had dug \$6,000 out of it till he had covered around in it till he had Davort \$3,000 out of the glittering Sands." The Noble Wolf glanced at the Smith who was much Higher Up and recognized in him a Personal Friend. Then he said to the little Smith, "To protect this Stream I have decided to destroy some Smith, and I prefer to Despatch you," which he did at once.

This Fable teaches us that when dealing with a Chump it is a great advantage to be a Chump.

THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

An emaciated Wolf from the Prairies of Illinois, who had not had a Mouthful of Patronage since he Could Remember, and who was foot-sore from much Running after Judge Gresham, was limping suddenly past a Conspicuous Edifice when a measly little Lamb on the Roof Jerred him and applied Contumelious Epithets to Him. The Wolf Retorted with some bitterness. "It is not you who Deride me; it is the Roof of the White House whose

Shelter you secured quite as Much to your own Surprise as to my Disgrace."

This Fable teaches us how much Greater a Coigne of Vantage is than the person upon whom a Frolicsome Fortune sometimes Confers it.

THE RUSTIC AND THE SERPENT.

A Pennsylvania Rustic encountered a Snake in the Grass which was absolutely dying to get into Politics, and believing that he could Hypothecate the Natural History Specimen for the Money that he Needed in his Efforts to save the Country from Corrupt men, the Rustic picked up the Snake and hid him in his Bosom. When the influence of his surroundings had Warned the Snake into a Comfortable state of activity, and his Association inspired him with the Idea that he was a Great Politician, the Ophiidian plunged an envenomed Philadelphia Postmaster into the Vitals of his Benefactor.

This Fable teaches us that Republicans are Ungrateful.

The Solid South.

Again the attempt to break the South has failed.

When the enemies of the South attempted to draw her sons from their allegiance through the influence of foreign omiseries they failed, and in their dilemma conceived the idea of seducing some trusted Lieutenant of the South who could play the part of Judas and secure their end.

First Longstreet was selected, and in bitterness of spirit he found that the heroic men who had followed him on a hundred battle fields, could not be led in revolt against the South. Then they tried Mahone, his failure is more conspicuous than that of Longstreet, and if he has a decent respect for the opinions of mankind he will follow that example of his prototype and go out and hang himself.

The South is now as she has ever been since she laid down her arms at Appomattox.

With no regret for her action, with no humiliating prayer for pardon she accepts the situation and dedicates herself to the common welfare under the Constitution and the Union.

Self-respect and self-preservation demand her solidity. So long as she is confronted with a race issue that threatens her civilization and domestic peace, she will stand as solid as a stone wall in defence of Anglo-Saxon supremacy, social order and local self-government.

Nor is this all. Federal legislation, for more than a quarter of a century, has been averse to the interests of the South and unfriendly to her development.

Should the time come when secessionism shall be numbered with the things that were, and the centralizing tendencies of the government shall give place to a broad and conservative nationality that will hold North Carolina and Massachusetts as equal States in the Union, this solidity may resolve to unite again at the first approach of danger.

The present indications are that the South will remain solid, and the great West become her ally. With no disturbing elements to separate them, with a community of interests springing from similarity of industrial pursuits, it requires no prophetic ken to anticipate a union of the South and West that will dominate this continent.

Mahone the Outcast.

Richmond Times. One of the most remarkable of the minor features of the late election was the fact that the pretensions of Mahone were rejected not only by his native State as a whole, but also by the city in which he resides, by the city in which he was born, and above all, the precinct within the boundaries of which he first saw the light. It is no exaggeration of language to refer to him now as the outcast, for at this moment he is an outcast in every sense of that terrible word.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

A White Lady and her Little Grandson Murdered in Johnston County.

News and Observer.

Passengers who came in on the train from the east yesterday brought news of a "horrible affair which came to light in Johnston county, near Selma, yesterday morning. Mrs. Celia Brown, together with her little grandson, were living about four miles from Selma. Yesterday morning it was discovered that they had both been murdered the night before and their bodies dragged to a branch some distance away from the house. When the train left Selma yesterday evening no clue to the mystery had been secured, and preparations were in progress for holding a coroner's inquest.

Mrs. Brown was 60 years of age and her grandson was aged about 8 years. The murder is supposed to have been committed with a shotgun and the bodies dragged to the branch for concealment after the deed was done. No motive can be assigned for the foul act, as the old lady was much respected by her neighbors and had lived alone for some time with her grandson in apparent security. It is rumored that the murder may have been committed to prevent Mrs. Brown from appearing as a witness against Shad Pike, a negro charged with attempting rape on a young woman in the vicinity sometime ago. Pike is now in jail at Selma awaiting trial.

Hodge vs. the Railroads.

A good deal of interest has centered in the "Railroad Penalty Suits" brought last summer returnable to October term of Wake Superior Court, by Dr. W. T. Hodge, of Wake county, to recover the penalty of \$500 imposed by statute upon every railroad failing to render in 1888 the report required by the code, all of the defendant railroad companies (forty in number) filed demurrers, claiming that "if a right of action had accrued to any one at all, it had accrued to the State and not to W. T. Hodge."

The case against the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway company, says the News and Observer, being first called. Messrs. Spier Whitaker and A. Jones appeared for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Strong, Gray & Stamps represented the defendant company. The other railroad companies were represented by their respective attorneys and made common cause with the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Company. Mr. Whitaker moved for judgment on the ground that, as he claimed, the demurrer was "frivolous" and in a lengthy and able speech supported his claim. Judge G. V. Sturges in a clear and vigorous speech led the argument for the defendant company, and was followed by Col. Fuller and Mr. Batchelor for the Seaboard System of Railroads, Col. Hindsdale for the Palmetto Road, C. M. Busbee for the Richmond & Danville Roads, A. W. Haywood for the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad.

The argument consumed about four hours. Judge Armfield refused to hold the demurrer to be frivolous, and the cases go over to the February term when the demurrer will be argued and determined on its merits.

The amount involved in the various suits aggregates \$40,000—a nice pum for Dr. Hodge and his attorneys—if they get it.

Mrs Vance's Subject.

At the Charlotte banquet Gov. Fowle and Senator Vance spoke, Vance, among other things, as reported in the Chronicle, said: "He said that he had long known men subject to woman, but Mr. Osborne's case was a surprise to him; it was his first experience of a woman being the subject of a man, (laughter). It was not so at his house, (laughter). Then the Senator concluded with the assurance of the Irishman, at a

campmeeting that though not a Methodist he was a 'dimmyrat.'"

The Charlotte Democrats celebrated the late victories in Independence Square. Gov. Fowle led off and was followed by Mr. C. W. Tillet, Col. Jones, Mr. Christian and others. Gen. Barringer was loudly called for. He is reported thus in the lively Chronicle:

"The general said, strictly speaking, he had never been a Democrat, though he fought with Democrats during the war. After the war he tried to reconcile differences, so that white and colored would have received their rights but he failed. 'But a man arose, Grover Cleveland, and I believe, so help me God, that he made the best President we have ever had since the days of George Washington, and he had been impartial to white and colored men, and brought peace and prosperity to all our homes.' General Barringer got the greatest applause of the evening."

What Has He to Be Thankful For?

National Democrat. Mr. Benjamin Harrison did well to issue his Thanksgiving proclamation before the election of Tuesday last. If he had delayed it for a week perhaps would not have felt like publishing it at all.

What has he to be thankful for? Does he rejoice over the annihilation of his man Mahone in Virginia?

Does he feel thankful for the downfall of his friend Foraker in Ohio?

Does it make him grateful to the almighty to know that Senator Payne's successor will be a Democrat?

Does he see anything to make him chant a gladsome hymn in the grand overturn in Iowa?

Does the Democratic triumph in New York make him wish to give thanks to God or man?

Does the Democratic victory in New Jersey arouse sweet emotions in his beauty?

Does the reduced republicans majority in Massachusetts make the Thanksgiving season to him a sweet and holy time?

What is there, anywhere, we should like to know, to make this gentleman thankful?

Even the Presbyterian doctrine of predestination is liable to lose its power over the presidential soul in a time like this.

Sack cloth and ashes would seem to be the fitting habiliments of a party leader who leads his party up to such results as those of Tuesday last.

Benjamin Harrison will do well to devote the National holiday to silent prayer and self-examination. That is what he needs, and what will do him good.

Janauschké the Actress.

Wilmington Messenger. Janauschké is by all comparison the greatest player of character we ever saw on the stage from 1847 to 1880, when for the last time we witnessed a play. She is regarded in Europe and in this country by the best critics as the greatest actress in fifty years. One fine critic and author, Ieland, says after seeing her in her prime, Rachel, greatest of French actresses seemed tame. As Lady Macbeth, Lady Dedlock, Maria Stuart (Queen of Scots) and Katharine, she was tremendous, as it impressed us. We never saw her Phaedra, Queen Elizabeth, Brunnhilde and Meg Merrilies, all famous, wonderful personations. She has been playing Meg Merrilies in Boston, where New England's greatest actress, Charlotte Cushman, delighted so many in that character in the past. The Boston Post says of Janauschké's acting:

"The role of Scott's famous gypsy is the most recent of Mme. Janauschké's impersonations, but we have more than once testified to its surpassing merit, and little can now be said beyond repeating the praises bestowed two years ago. * * * But gesture, tone and action are now

gent and broken to suit with those of the gypsy hag whose years are more than three-score and ten. Through this outward guise must be shown a nature that is at once proud and tender; the hag, the sibyl, and the woman with one absorbing sentiment and purpose, must be united in the same dramatic personality; what Mme. Janauschké's achievement is in the role does not now need to be repeated in detail; Meg Merrilies in her rendering is to a great degree a character part, played on the highest lines possible to such an undertaking; and it is worth note, too, that Meg Merrilies, along with many wholly tragic elements, is more a character part than any other in the round of Mme. Janauschké's impersonations that now recalls itself, except Lady Dedlock's maid, Hortense."

\$100,000 for Johns Hop Kins.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 8.—The Trustees of the Johns Hopkins University were summoned to the City Hall this morning by Mayor Latrobe. When they were seated the Mayor announced that he had been instructed by Mrs. Caroline Donovan, of Baltimore widow of a New York merchant, to present to the University a check for \$100,000 Mrs. Donovan expresses a preference that it be used to a chair of English literature, though, if the Trustees see fit to make other use of the money, they may act according to their best judgment. Ex-Judge George Dobbin, President of the Board of Trustees, after a conference with the Board, announced that they accepted the money as a sacred trust to found a chair of English literature. Mrs. Donovan is eighty-six years of age, and made this money herself by fortunate investments. She had already provided for all her blood relatives, and thus made her generous gift without causing family jealousies.

A Big Gold Find.

Charlotte Chronicle. News comes here to-day of a rich gold find in Montgomery county by Tebe Saunders. Last week he took out 2,000 pennyweights, and sent besides seven pounds of gold ore to the Charlotte mint. In one rockefeller of grit four ounces of gold was found. The gold is in placers' grit, and is the richest ever found in the State. Two peck-baskets full of gold and specimens were taken out of the mine yesterday. Tebe has one hundred hands at work, and gets so much gold that no pretense is made at weighing it except on a pair of grocer's scales, or to measure it in a half pint cup to pay the royalty which is shared by the hands. Below the grit, small veins are found that are more than half gold. There is no fraud about this, for the gold should show for itself, and it has created intense excitement.

G. W. Smalley telegraphs to the New York Tribune as follows:

"Mr. Spurgeon has again been heard from, this time on the subject of the Church of England. There are, says Mr. Spurgeon, gracious and godly men in the Church, yet it is going from bad to worse every day even celebrating High Mass with Bishops looking on, and no man knows how far that pernicious superstition may run. It is the hour for Baptists to take it quietly and the Archbishop of Canterbury is still Archbishop of Canterbury."

Bro. Jack Mills, of the Thomasville Orphan, referring in Charity and Children, to a pleasant visit from Miss Josie Batchelor, traveling agent for the Oxford Orphan's Friend, says it is "very strange that the young men allow her to remain a bachelor." In another paragraph he says: "Miss Mamie Hatchett has gone to Nebraska to reside at the head of a table. Our young men ought not to allow a little Nebraska boy to take his pick of our girls."