

CENTRAL EXPRESS



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REED FOR SPEAKER.

Quay has Incurred the Enmity of Some Newspaper Men — The Great Farce Begun.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Dec. 2, 1889. Mr. Harrison's message was read in both Houses of Congress to-day. It is too early to say what is thought of it, as few members pay close enough attention to the reading of a message in the House or Senate to bare to express an opinion upon it; they prefer to read it over carefully afterwards. But it certainly was not received with any enthusiasm by the Republicans. That much could be plainly seen by any person that attended the opening of Congress.

Gen. Clark, the clerk of the last House, called the new House to order at noon to-day, and he is probably the last Democrat who will have the honor of presiding, even temporarily, over the House until the first Monday in December, 1891, when a Democratic Speaker is again expected to be elected.

Senator Quay, aided by the silent support of the administration, succeeded in making Reed Speaker of the House, just as your correspondent from the beginning predicted, but it may in the future prove to be a dearly bought victory for Mr. Quay, as he has made some enemies that will not hesitate to get even if the chance ever presents itself, and it generally does in political as well as private life. One enemy that Mr. Quay has made, he may well beware of. It is J. M. Carson, Washington Correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, who had the audacity to become a candidate for Clerk of the House without consulting Mr. Quay. Mr. Carson claims that a majority of the Pennsylvania delegation had pledged him their support, which virtually meant his election, as the place was conceded to Pennsylvania, and that Mr. Quay by open threats succeeded in compelling the most of them to support his candidate for the place, Edward McPherson, Secretary of the Republican Congressional committee. McPherson got the nomination, but Mr. Quay got the enmity of Mr. Carson, who wields a great influence among the newspaper men, who resent Mr. Quay's saying that Mr. Carson only represented a lot of irresponsible newspaper men. No politician has ever antagonized the Washington newspaper men without paying very dearly for it. Ex-speaker Keifer will bear me out in this assertion as also would the late Schuyler Colfax if he was alive. Keep your eye on Quay.

Mr. Reed has been made Speaker because it is believed by the Republican leaders that he can be relied upon to get the best of the minority in their efforts to maintain their rights in the House. He is not expected to do this by his superior knowledge of parliamentary tactics, but by arbitrary decisions. There will be exceedingly lively times in the House when he attempts to deprive the Democrats of any of their rights.

The newspaper correspondents are heartily glad that the Speakership farce is ended. They were required by their papers to telegraph daily accounts of the fight, when there was no fight. There has been no time within the last three months when the fact was not perfectly plain to an impartial observer that Reed would be Speaker. There were two reasons for the exaggerated newspaper accounts of the alleged contest. One was opposition to Reed and the hope that a real contest might be brought about by the sham publications, and the other was the desire on the part of the correspondents to earn their salaries.

The Democratic caucus to nominate House officers was called for last Friday night, but owing to the absence of a quorum, was postponed until this morning at 10 o'clock when Mr. Carlisle received the nomination for Speaker and all of the

old House officials were re-nominated. No other business was transacted by this caucus.

The question of who shall be chairman of the ways and means committee of the House is going to make hard feelings on the part of some of the Republicans. Mr. W. D. Kelly of Pennsylvania, thinks he is entitled to it, but it is almost certain that Speaker Reed will give it to McKinley of Ohio.

The usual hustling and bustling crowd of men and women attended the opening of Congress to-day. It is an annual show that hundreds of Washington people attend regularly. I saw faces in the galleries to-day that I have seen there on the first Monday in December for twelve years past. Attending the opening of Congress and shaking hands with every President is a positive mania with lots of folks here.

The new House officials are, Reed of Maine, Speaker; McPherson, of Pennsylvania, Clerk; Holmes, of Iowa, Sergeant-at-Arms; Adams, of Maryland, Door-keeper; Wheat, of Wisconsin, Post-master; and Rev. G. R. Ramsdell, District of Columbia, Chaplain.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall is in his seat at the opening of Congress, but his looks tell that he is far from being a healthy man.

The Methodist Protestants are thinking of founding a college at Kansas City.

In Japan there are twelve distinct sects of Buddhists, and in China there are thirteen.

A Quaker's advice to his son on his wedding day: "When thee went a courting I told thee to keep thine eyes wide open. Now that thee is married I tell thee to keep them half shut."

Congressman Hemphill, of South Carolina, explains the election law in that State, which is just what they had in Massachusetts.

It is only a rule to prevent ignorance from being hired out to rascality. — *Charlotte Chronicle.*

"There is a church in New York City — Trinity Episcopal — which is a regular diocese in itself. It has more clergymen and parishes than many regular dioceses. It has innumerable chapels attached to it owns unlimited property, has great wealth, and whenever it attempts to do anything always sees that it is done."

"Mohammedanism in Turkey is evidently declining. The multiplication of mosques has almost ceased. Only one new one has been erected in Constantinople. One for the private use of the Sultan. In the meantime the religion of Christ, which 'the little poggnups of modern faction' and the onesided army officer are decrying, goes on increasing. Methodism is still building two or three churches a day."

This forenoon John Chana, a hopeless paralytic, aged thirty-five, was found dead on the floor of his hotel with a leather strap loosely fastened around his neck. Some maintain that it was suicide, while others say that it is a case of foul play, though suicide is the generally accepted theory. Until recently Chana was a fine specimen of physical manhood. It is related that one day he cursed his Creator in a most terrible manner, when he fell over, struck dumb and paralyzed from head to foot. He remained in this condition until his death. — *Richmond Times.*

In a discourse at Rockford, Ill., November 5, Mr. D. L. Moody said that he had just received a draft for \$2,500 from a man who had been a Canadian smuggler, and had been convicted under his ministrations. Mr. Moody had told him that if his salvation was to be made sure, he must make complete restitution to the government which he had defrauded. The man asked Mr. Moody to send this draft to the proper authorities of the government, and said it was the total amount out of which he had beaten the country. — *Richmond Times.*

TEN PAGES A DAY.

How You May Become a Scholar.

Bishop John H. Vincent, D. D., LL. D., in Sunday School Times.

One page of good literature a day, thoughtfully read, must produce beneficial intellectual results, even though the reader fail to recall at will the full thought of the author, or to reproduce a complete sentence in which that thought, or any part of it was expressed. Even slight effort at "giving attention" will increase power of concentration. The world opened by that single page, may awaken new intellectual interest, quicken curiosity, sharpen appetite, and suggest thoughts of his own in the minds of the reader. The simple passing of well expressed ideas across his mental horizon will enlarge his world, enrich his mind, refine his tastes, increase his vocabulary, and give him new interest in the people he meets and in the topics which obtrude themselves upon his attention in the busy days, when everybody is thinking, and when great events are crowding into the wonderful history now being made. One page a day guarantees so much gain of knowledge and power to the attentive and interested reader.

Of course, the results of one page will be scarcely appreciable. One day's toil will build no temple. But seven days make a week and four weeks make a month, and twelve months contain three hundred and sixty-five days. One page a day will therefore grow in one year into a volume of three hundred and sixty-five pages. Now at three hundred pages to a book, one may read in ten years twelve stout volumes. He who in a decade reads with interest and inquiring attention twelve volumes is no mean student; and if the reading in five minutes of a single page should stimulate thought that keeps hammering or digging or singing in the reader's brain during the day when he is at work and his book is shut, at the end of ten years such reader and thinker will deserve some reputation as a "scholar." He may be in some sense a master of twelve big books, no master of a large library can afford to overlook the claim upon his recognition of this man who reads well one page a day.

There is one better thing that the coral-building process of scholarship has done for the busy man who gave to books five minutes a day. It has trained him to system, steadiness and fidelity. He has done one thing regularly. He has brought his work to bear on a worthy object, and has done it with persistency and system. As a consequence, his character is more stable, his faith in the power of purpose and of habit more firm, and his daily life more fully under the law of duty. He is worth more in business. He makes a better husband and father, and his church life gains in manifold ways.

If our page-a-day be a banker or a blacksmith (both useful and respectable occupations, and neither one a whit more honorable than the other if the hands that finger the iron or silver be honest hands), the wide range of reading secured by a well chosen dozen of best books will place him in a large, varied and productive world, and save him from the belittling and petrifying effects of "business." He will be first a man and then a toiler, — not merely a machine in the form and with the unused forces of a man a sort of man-hammer or man-calculator, or one-horse-man power let out to employers for so many dollars a day. He will be a husband, — a house-band of gold to his beloved. She will forget the trade he works at, as she rejoices in the grace and manliness of him who works at it. He will be a father of whose knowledge and skill in books and in questions of the day his children can proud; the more they know and the higher they rise, the prouder they become of the man whom they call "father."

He who thus reads votes more wisely, prays more reverently, talks more intelligently, gives more liberally, and his most discriminating friends who knew him before and who know him now say, with an approving and enthusiastic nod of the head, "A page a day did it."

There is another thing to be said about our "five minute man." It will not be long till his eyes run from the finished page to the next and the next. Within thirty days you will find five minutes growing into fifteen or twenty, and five pages taking the place of one. "I can't wait," he says. One page a day don't keep the thinking-machine in "grit." While he works with his hands he asks questions, and wonders how the author would answer them, and thinks on his own account along the lines of his inquiry, and puts questions to men and women whom he meets, stirring them up to ask the same and other questions. Thus strengthened, stimulated and afire, he goes on and grows on, and at the end of the first half of his first decade he has averaged more than thirty minutes a day, and the books that he has read and marked re-read stand on his shelves, decorate his house, break windows through the walls and skylights in the roof, make his home a bright center of the universe. His children go to the public school, but are taught as much and as well by their parents as by their professional teachers. His children stay through the high-school course; and then they advance to the college. What did it? I will tell you what began it; a page a day.

Now, can this scheme be systematized? Wanted: A course of voluntary reading for the out-of-school multitudes, requiring no rigid examinations, allowing outline memoranda to be examination papers for those who desire self-testing, depending for real "study" upon the desire to know which the mature mind once awakened is sure to feel, and the pursuit of good books sure to excite. If this scheme could present in attractive form and in pure English the subject-matter of the ordinary college course, so that graduates might review, preparatory students preview, and non graduates enjoy the "college outlook," we should bring more closely together the homes and the colleges of the land, secure more sympathy from parents with higher education, more students in the universities, more popular favor, more government appropriations, more domestic, religious and social prosperity; and thus "one page a day" would grow into public libraries, wide-spread reading habits, and busy school-life, successful and expanding colleges, and the republic would gain strength and glory as the people became more thoughtful, reverent, stable and independent.

Is "Chantanooga" unknown to your readers, Mr. Editor? And is there one of them who has never heard of The Chantanooga Literary and Scientific Circle? Buffalo, N. Y.

Wish to Save Jeff Davis's Mansion.

A telegram from Richmond; There is a strong feeling here against the proposed demolition of the Jefferson Davis mansion. The Richmonders are sensitive about the removal of Libby prison, and they say that this landmark is doubly valuable now. A petition against interfering with the mansion will be presented to the City Council. It is considered that the proposition is especially unfortunate now in view of Mr. Davis's illness. His little son, who was born at the beginning of the war, was killed by falling from the porch, and is buried in Hollywood Cemetery here, and the little grave is never forgotten. During the war the young ladies of the Confederate capital formed an association for the purpose of placing flowers upon the child's grave, and the custom is observed now by the admirers of Mr. Davis.

BILL ARP

Truly Says That There is Improvement in Women's Dress.

Wilson Advance.

I believe the women of this generation are more reasonable in their dress than for many generations past. Three thousand years ago they were fast, very fast, for Josiah tells about their feet and their cauls and their round tires like the moon (bustles, I reckon), their chains and bracelets and mufflers, the bonnets and ornaments of the legs and head bands, and tablets and earrings, and nose jewels and changeable suits of apparels, and the mantles and whimples, and crimping pins and hoods and veils. Oh, it took a sight to set up one of those high-flying Hebrew women, and the prophet went for them as fiercely as old Allen Turner used to go for our women a half century ago. "If that young woman with the green bonnet on the back of her head and the devil's martingales around her neck and his stirrups on her ears, don't quit giggling, I'll point her out to the congregation." Yes, we are all doing better.

Oliver Dyer on Davis and Benton.

Washington Messenger. Mr. Dyer, in his "Great Senators" perpetrates a blunder in his account of the famous Mexican charge and repulse at Buena Vista by Col. Jefferson Davis's Mississippi Rifles. We can not now explain how, but it is incorrect. He does great justice to Mr. Davis and admired him and Mr. Calhoun more than he did any of the great men he met in Washington. He describes Mr. Davis as being singularly courteous and chivalrous, and that "it seemed to give him pleasure to do an act of kindness to anybody." He says at that time he "was a handsome man, with a symmetrical figure, well up to the medium size, a piercing but kindly eye, and a gany, chivalric bearing. He had a firm, sonorous voice, and was always a fluent and some times an eloquent speaker. He was ready and skillful in debate, animated in style occasionally vehement in manner, but always courteous." He says "I find only friendly feelings in my heart towards Jefferson Davis." This is what an old Abolitionist says in 1880.

In Mr. Dyer's sketch of Benton he says "he was born in 1782, in an obscure hamlet in North Carolina. When he was eight years old his father died, and his widowed mother removed to Tennessee." Is that correct? First he was not born at Hillsboro as generally supposed, but two or three miles from town. That is, if he was born in Orange county. He told the late Col. Robert R. Bridges, of this city, that he was very doubtful as to his natal county, and was rather inclined to the opinion that he was born in Edgecombe whence his father came to Orange. He thought it probably that he was born before the removal instead of afterwards. Did his mother remove to Tennessee? Benton was at the University of North Carolina. It is in Orange county where his mother was living at the time of her husband's death. Being poor is it not probable that they were still in Orange when the lad was sent to college only ten or fifteen miles distant from their home.

To the Ladies of North Carolina.

Newton, N. C., Nov. 25, 1889. The legislators of 1889 incorporated the Confederate Veterans' Association and Soldiers' Home of North Carolina. Julian, S. Carr, Durham, N. C. president; W. C. Stronach, Raleigh, N. C., secretary and treasurer; executive committee, Col. A. B. Andrews, Col. W. F. Beasley, Capt. S. A. Ashe, Fab. H. Busbee, Esq., and Col. T. L. Emry. The above names are a sufficient guarantee that all moneys paid into the Soldiers' Home will be properly accounted for. We want the ladies to go to work

in every city, town, village and hamlet in North Carolina to help raise money for the Home. If necessary get up some kind of an entertainment during the Christmas holidays for the benefit of the Home. The plan is to establish a Home at an early day for those who are without home or family, and are now in the county poor houses. Then (if sufficient sum is raised) to extend aid to others, who have families and need aid, but cannot go to the "Soldiers' Home."

If we can get the patriotic women of North Carolina to say "it must be done" we will succeed.

The thing is to get the money, and good notes, and then discuss the best plans for applying it *et cetera*. If we wait till all agree on a plan, we will find some making suggestions (but furnishing no money) when the angel shall strike down the clock of time and declare that "time shall be no more."

Those who are not willing to make a small sacrifice (even of some luxury) to aid this noble cause, will always find an excuse for not giving. When we come to die, all that we have saved will be what we have given to some good cause.

Each town, community or individual will be credited for all accounts paid, and at stated times a list of each will be published in the newspapers. Let our towns as well as individuals, vie with each other as to who shall stand at the head of the list.

What Shall the English do with their Sons?

Harold Frederic in N. Y. Times.

In the old days his choice was practically confined to the army, the navy, the Church, the bar, and medicine, and even here his chances of good treatment and success depended very largely upon who his people were. There were writers and school teachers and actors and the like, too, but they fared badly as a rule and had scant respect at the hands of professions or of the public generally. Times have changed prodigiously since Pope demonstrated that money could be earned by poetry, and later, when Hume and Scott created the idea of literature as a profitable and genteel profession. The newspaper press has opened the way to the rise of a large new profession which, in politer forms, is distinctly recognized. The stage, too, has become possible, and music and art add their thousands, now to the ranks of "gentlemen" — not to speak of civil engineering, architecture, and numerous other forms of professional work. But all this recent expansion of the professional classes has made it increasingly difficult to provide a suitable professional existence for their multiplying army of sons. There must be no backward step, and all the forward paths are crowded. It is indeed a problem, this "What we shall do with our sons?"

Occupations of American Congressmen — Forty Ninth Congress.

Progressive Farmer	
Lawyers	302
Soldiers	22
Merchants	22
Journalists	10
Bankers	10
Brewers and Distillers	10
Shippers	10
Railroad Presidents and Agents	5
Farmers	21
Physicians	8
Manufacturers	18
Professors	1
Engineers	1
Professional Politicians	4
Miners	2
Clergymen	2
Surveyors	1
Mechanics	1
Builder and Contractor	1

In a few weeks fifteen Southern Presbyterian missionaries will leave this country for the foreign field. Ten of them are going out for the first time.

Cash or no Paper.

Saltbury Truth. "Our subscribers can prepare for the adoption of the cash system by us. We have made many liberal offers to you, and now we must have the cash from the first of the year or we can send you the paper." — *Hickory Press and Carolina.*

The press of the whole State ought to adopt the cash system. There are so many under the credit system who don't pay and that never make any effort to pay as long as they are indulged, that the entire profits of the publishers in North Carolina are lost them in this way. As a consequence there are not exceeding five papers in the State, if so many, that are realizing from the paper alone more than a bare existence. There are people who subscribe for a paper and hang on as long as the editor will send without pay, and when he will go no longer they get in a huff and go off denouncing the editor and paper and subscribe for another with the usual promises, but with never a cent of cash. Thus they go the rounds of all the newspaper offices until they must pay or stop reading. Then, if they do not send off for a paper, they go back to the first and start at the beginning, paying a small installment, allowing the paper to run long after the paid for is out, unless the editor happens to think to stop it, and promising every time they see the editor to call and settle scores, and renew, which they never do. Finally, the editor is compelled to again strike him off. And so the old trick is pursued again. In the meantime, if a new paper is started in the town or vicinity, these frauds rush in a body to it with a short subscription, many false promises of support and good cheer, and with as much apparent pleasure and interest as were manifested by a crowd of mountain hoosiers going to witness a public hanging. Men who thus run from one newspaper office to another, getting their reading matter from year to year by flattery, false pretense, and lying, are not the kind of patrons we are looking for. This kind of patronage has already robbed us of very many dollars of hard earnings, and we do not intend to be robbed again.

A person who gets a peck of meal, a yard of cloth, a pound of sugar, or a newspaper on the strength of a false promise, or by saying that he will have money due him at a certain time with which he will pay, or that he will haul wood, or bring corn, or wheat, or anything else to pay with, and never does it, has laid himself liable to prosecution for having obtained these articles under false pretense, and if he is not indicted and punished for the fraud, it is because of the toleration of the party whom he has deceived and swindled.

The "Specimen State."

Washington Post.

North Carolina is a strange State in many ways. She has an unique and peculiar people, and unique and peculiar soil. Outside of iron and stone, she is known as the "specimen State." She has gold, silver lead and many other metals, but are found in specimens, and not in paying quantities. There are some peculiar minerals found scarcely anywhere else. One of these is hiddenite and another is zircon. The salts of zircon are used in the Welshbach and other incandescent burners to produce an absolutely non-combustible flame. Congressmen Ewart, of North Carolina, has a half interest in the only zircon mine in North Carolina. There is but one other known in the world, and that is in Sweden. But the North Carolina article is far superior. It is easily mined and lies near the surface fifty thousand pounds are taken out annually and shipped principally to Berlin. As it is worth from eighteen to twenty-five cents a pound, it is evident that the North Carolina Congressman has a good thing.

The St. Louis Silver Convention.

urge upon Congress the Free coinage of Silver.