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A GREAT SOCIAL REFORM.

Harrison and the Hoosiers Imitating the Ungodly French.

National Democrat.

The present administration is setting an example of domesticity for which we cannot too highly commend it. If the social philosophers are correct, as they undoubtedly are, in asserting that society rests upon the family as its corner stone, it follows easily enough that the family should take the precedence of society, that is the nation. We have, therefore, the highest sociological authority for the practice of making the domestic ties paramount to all public considerations and keeping prime ministers waiting while babies have their appetite for candy assuaged. If any captious critic should complain that the family, meaning the Harrison family, was getting rather the best of the nation at the present time, he should be silenced by the reflection that the family existed before the nation did and that the domestic virtues rightfully take the head of the line.

The practice of making the baby the leading feature of all events from inaugurations down to art loan exhibitions and afternoon teas finds its perfect justification in the genius of progress. The Chinaman worships his grandfather, treats his offspring with contempt and makes no progress. The American scoffs at his grandfather as "the old man," asks his baby to excuse him for a moment while he governs the country, and progresses very rapidly.

At times he has shown a tendency to progress too rapidly, and it is just at this point that most fortunately for the morals of the country the pre-eminent domesticity of this administration makes itself felt. In the rapidity of its progress the young American has taken to flirting with the girls, and in those chaste, but distant communities where prudence is assigned its proper place, this tendency is checked by requiring all the boys to sit on one side of the school house or church, as the case may be, and all the girls on the other side. It may seem strange to the giddy people of Washington, accustomed as they are to dally with temptation and to laugh at danger, but it is a fact that there are rural communities in the State of Indiana that protect themselves from scandal and their members from impropriety by seating all the men-folks on one side of the meeting house and all the women-folks on the other side of the same. When any one in these communities becomes so dissipated as to give a dinner, party, it is the invariable rule to seat each husband where his wife can look after him, and each wife where her husband can protect her from any frivolous remark that the gentleman on the other side of her might be tempted to make.

The beautiful and bucolic custom is to be introduced into Washington by the worthy Hoosiers who reside in the White House. They bring with them the decorous and touching idea that the fact of a man's marriage with a woman is proof of his preference for her over all the rest of the world and that her marriage to him is evidence that she would rather be in his company than in any other human society. It is to be greatly regretted that in most of our large cities where the growth of wealth has tended to bring in foreign customs and foreign ideas of propriety, the host and hostess do not go in to dinner together and the guests do not pair off as they did at the matrimonial altar, but the host takes some other lady into the dining room and the hostess is escorted thither by some other lady's husband, and all the guests pair off in the corresponding manner as though his wife were the woman of all others that a man least wanted to sit by the side of and talk to. Washington society will have a better example set to it.

The promise of this was given on

New Year's day. For many years the White House receiving party has marched from the upper corridor to the Blue Parlor in the same objectionable order, borrowed from France and other ungodly countries, in which wealthy Americans, spring the manners of Europe, are too much in the habit of proceeding to the dining room. The President has customarily given his arm to the wife of the Secretary of State, and the Secretary of State has given his arm to the President's wife and the Post Master General and the wife of the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy and the wife of the Attorney General, and the rest in like manner, have followed. But all was different on New Year's day. The President gave his arm to his daughter, as his wife was not going to participate, and each member of the Cabinet imitating the Chief of the State, gave his arm to his wife or his daughter, and thus they marched through the lower corridor, which would have been packed but for the influenza and the rain and a few other circumstances, to the receiving stand in the Blue Parlor.

We are glad that good old American customs are to be restored. We shall be interested in learning the result of this social renaissance at the State dinner. It will do the foreign ministers good to sit next to their own wives through a dinner for once in their lives. It will be a great blessing to the American statesman to have on one side of him a lady who speaks English instead of being sandwiched in between the Parl of Pekin and Araby's Daughter.

Some Interesting Reminiscences—Recalled at the Death of Mr. C. C. Barbee.

Natalis Call.

The Fayetteville Observer notes the sad death of Mr. C. C. Barbee, which so recently occurred here and says:

Christopher C. Barbee, well-known and highly respected in Fayetteville, died in Raleigh on the morning of the 2d inst. His death recalls a portion of the past history of Fayetteville of which our younger readers know naught except by hearsay—a time antedating the railway and telegraph, when travel to and from this tranquil but prosperous town was by the four-horse stage coach, of which there were three great lines—to Selma, 120 miles; to Raleigh, 60 miles; to Warsaw, 40 miles.

The stage offices were at the old Fayetteville Hotel, on the corner of Hay and Donaldson streets, and at the Planter's Hotel, where the Dobbin House now stands. The driver, while not perhaps as picturesque a character as the English coachman immortalized by the facile pen of Washington Irving, or as plethoric as so strongly marked in his individuality as the inimitable senior Weller of Charles Dickens, was nevertheless a very important character; and when, dashing up to the hotel entrance with a blast of his horn and a flourish of his long whip, he received his way-bill, and carried off his passengers like a conqueror with his captives, the departed and the unbounded admiration of all the boys and idlers in the neighborhood.

Mr. Barbee was for years proprietor of the line between Fayetteville and Raleigh, and married a daughter of Mrs. Barclay, who kept the half-way house on that route—a model country inn, the Mecca of good cheer to all hungry and weary wayfarers. There are Fayetteville people, who have not felt the springs of a stage-coach in thirty or forty years, who still retain a vivid recollection of the long-drawn blasts of the horn, piercing the night's silence, and sounded a mile or two down the road to warn Mrs. Barclay's cook of the number of passengers speeding to her bountiful board, the white haired old negro servant, the cheerful firelight beaming out a welcome from the chill of the long cold ride, and all the cozy comfort of the farm homestead—and we doubt if they will forget till their dying day the taste of those flaky biscuits, that delicately-browned chicken, the new-laid eggs and the fragrant coffee.

NOT ASHAMED OF HIS COLOR.

A Witty and Sensible Negro Urges Self-Improvement Upon His Race.

From the Herald.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 8, 1890. Dr. J. C. Price, President of the colored college at Salisbury, N. C., and one of the foremost orators of his race, has just delivered at Chester a speech that is attracting great attention. He puts himself squarely against the increasing current in favor of emigration. In his speech he says:

"I have no faith in the doctrine of assimilation. The ancestral pride of the white man, the growing pride of the negro forbid that this amalgamation take place save on the high grounds of matrimony, and there is only one intermarriage out of every 200,000. Some blacks want this. They say that their color is against them. If they could only be changed all would be well. I believe that color has nothing to do with the question. Black is a favorite color. A black horse we all admire. A black silk dress is a gem. A black broadcloth suit is a daisy. Black only loses its prestige, its dignity, when applied to a human."

"It is not because of his color, but because of his condition, that the black man is in disfavor. Whenever a black face appears it suggests a poverty stricken, ignorant race. Change your conditions; exchange immorality for morality, ignorance for intelligence, poverty for prosperity, and the prejudice against our race will disappear like the morning dewdrop before the rising sun."

THE NEGRO LOVES HIS NATIVE SOUTH.

"Others would have us disappear by emigration. Your distinguished Senator has just introduced into Congress a measure intended to help us away. As for me, I don't want to go. ('No, no!' from the audience.) This sunny Southland, where lie the bleaching bones of my fathers, is dear to me, and I, too, feel to the manor born. This soil is consecrated by the labor, the tears and the prayers of my ancestors. Talk about Ethiopia, talk of Africa, but I believe that God intends the negro race to work out here in the South the highest status he has ever attained. If any body wants to go to Mexico or Kansas or anywhere else, let him pack his trunk and go of his own free will. Let Congress appropriate if it wants. I will respectfully ask it to take back my part."

WHITE MAN, BLACK MAN AND RED MAN.

"It may be that God means us to go some day, but that's not the way and this is not the time. Remember, friends, that long ago two little barks came to America. One landed at Plymouth her load of freemen; the other came to Jamestown with a freight of bondmen. Two separate civilizations sprang into being from these two ships; but we are away from home. The red man alone is at home here, and he won't be much longer if they keep on pushing him westward into the Pacific. When Congress legislates the black man back to Africa it would be just as wise to legislate the white man back to Europe. When one goes the other ought to go too. I am there to stay. I have an unbounded confidence in the future of the Southland. Her broad rivers, her rich fields and well-stored mines will one day produce the richest harvest of prosperity the world ever saw, and I want to help reap it and enjoy it."

THE OPPRESSOR MOST TO BE PITIED.

"What though a man be killed now and then? He who would try to crush us deserves the pity—not the crushed! Though a hundred men fall around me I will stand firm on the rock of my faith with an unshaken hope.

The negro is an imitative creature, and this is a sign of much hope. The Indian always does the opposite from what he sees the white man do. Here he has gone down. It is just the reverse with the negro. A

white man gets a house painted white, with green blinds; the negro does the same. The white man rides in a buggy; the negro gets one too. The white man drives a horse; the negro buys him a horse. The white man buys a house; the negro does the same. It may be built in the gothic order, with rafters in view, but it's a house. This promises well. Rome imitated Greece; England imitated Rome; America imitated England. It's a help every time, and the negro is following right on in the white man's steps."

Dale's Mystery.

Rev. Dale filed an affidavit for a continuance of his case in the Georgia Court, which embodied the substance of his defense.

The most interesting part of the paper was that referring to Dale's past life, the mystery of which he has never, by word or act, endeavored to clear up, since he was confronted with the charge of bigamy by the committee of the Baptist clergymen last November.

As had been rumored, the motion stated that for several years, during the interval between 1867 and 1890, he had led the life of a wandering gambler. At the time when the accusation charges him with being in North Carolina he says he was in Europe, and expected to prove this by a copy of the hotel register of Trafalgar Inn, of London. This had not yet been received, as the time since it had been sent for was too short.

This wandering also covers that period when it is charged he married Miss Horton in North Carolina.

A number of gambler and sporting men with whom he had associated then, had been subpoenaed to substantiate their part of the story, but they did not appear yesterday. This was doubtless the main reason why a request for continuance was determined upon. One of these handles of the ivory whom the defense claimed could help clear up the mystery and substantiate the claim is a William Brown, thought to be now living in Nashville.

Another pair of witnesses upon whose testimony great reliance was placed, was Mrs. A. Fenley and Mrs. M. T. Martin. These two ladies, it was said, knew the defendant in Columbus, Ga., in 1873, another date line upon which the prosecution claims he was a resident of North Carolina. This alibi they were expected to prove by their testimony.

But the two ladies did not appear, although Dale says they now live in Atlanta, and had been subpoenaed.

Mrs. Johnson, of the *Christian Index*, was subpoenaed to testify as to hearing the late Dr. H. H. Tucker say, just previous to his death, that during his European trip he had met Dale at Trafalgar Square, London, in 1871—another period when he is charged with sailing under the cognomen of Nutall, in North Carolina.

Number of other causes were cited in the motion. Judge Maddox rendered his decision, continuing the case until the first Monday in August next, immediately upon the conclusion of the reading by Col. Spears.

In rendering his decision, Judge Maddox said he would expect everything to be in readiness for trial at the opening of the court.

In view of the continuance, he announced the reduction of Dale's bond from \$1,500 to \$1,000, and the bond was given.

Judge Armfield on Trusts.

Judge R. F. Armfield, in his charge to the Grand Jury this morning, charged that body upon the law in regard to the formation of trusts in the State. He read the statute pertaining to the same, and instructed the jury to the effect that a report had come to him in which it was stated that a firm in this State had combined with a non-resident firm for the purpose of lowering the price of certain grades of tobacco, by parceling out certain markets to such firm. He instructed the grand jury to investigate the matter.

BAPTIST PREACHERS.

A Question Asked and Answered.

Wilmington Messenger.

One of our most thoughtful brethren has frequently asked us why there are now no great preachers like Patrick Dowd, James McDaniel and John Kerr. We have pondered the question a long time and are firmly convinced that the absence of such preachers is not proof that the race is degenerating. We believe there are men now among us who under like circumstances, would be scarcely less great than these confessedly great men named above. We never heard either of these three pulpit celebrities, but we have heard some of the younger men now in their prime, and we know something of their power to move men.

We do not say one word in disparagement of the greatness of these fathers in the ministry. We know "there were giants in those days."

Raleigh Biblical Recorder.

We never heard the three Baptist ministers named preach. We knew personally Mr. McDaniel, and he was a most estimable gentleman. John Kerr, the elder, father of the honored and eloquent Judge Kerr was a tremendous preacher when at his best. Our venerated friend, the late Dr. Thomas P. Atkinson, of Danville, Va., a very decided Presbyterian, had a high opinion of Mr. Kerr's powers. At one time Mr. K. was pastor of the Baptist Church in that town. Dr. Atkinson attended Mr. Kerr in his last illness. He was killed by a dose of medicine administered in Dr. Atkinson's absence by a druggist who was a warm friend of Mr. Kerr and was on a visit to his home. Dr. Atkinson told us that he heard Mr. Kerr in a very strong sermon tell his Danville congregation something like this: "If I were endowed with omniscient power and could at my will send the religion of Jesus to the heathen sitting in darkness, I would not send such a religion as yours, for it would prove a curse instead of a blessing." This reminds us of the wit of a French sceptic, who said that "most people's religion was not enough to make them happy and just enough to make them miserable."

The most philosophical, the most acute mind the Baptists have ever had in North Carolina, was a distinguished gentleman of Granville, Josiah Crudup. He was a man of high intellect, analytical and metaphysical. He had a most impressive face, was scholarly, studious and a powerful reasoner. He never received money for preaching, and therefore, spoiled the congregations to whom he preached. They were not trained in giving, and instead of giving a tenth as in duty bound, they gave only a pittance, believing in one sense in a free gospel—one that cost no money. Mr. Crudup was a very able man. Judge Davis, of the Supreme Court, once told us that he was the very ablest man he heard. When in politics he was extraordinarily strong. He served in the U. S. Congress, and was defeated for re-election by a few votes—some 20 by Willie P. Mangum. Gov. Swain told us that he heard Mr. Mangum more than once say, that a big rain on the last day of the canvass elected him. He had spoken first and a rain prevented Mr. Crudup from replying. Mr. Mangum was wont to laugh as he said that a reply from Crudup would have elected him. Gov. Swain said that the canvass excited as much interest in the State as any Governor's canvass had ever done. He told us this in 1848.

The ablest, most charming Baptist preacher we ever heard in North Carolina was the late President of Wake Forest College, Dr. W. M. Wingate. He was a most delightful preacher, and very impressive when at his best. He always got behind the Cross. The late William Hill Jordan, of Granville, had the reputation of being one of the most gifted Baptist preachers yet born in the State. He was wonderfully gifted as to vocabulary—which was in excess—and full of imagination.

His style peculiar. His voice rolled in waves and was sonorous and impressive. He was a man of mark, a scholar, and well read. He was half brother of the celebrated Rev. Dr. Poindexter, who lived most of his life in Virginia, although born in North Carolina. We know but little of the leading preachers among the North Carolina Baptists now. Whether they have men who can preach like Kerr, Crudup, Wingate and Jordan is at least doubtful. The late Dr. Jeremiah S. Jeter, of Richmond, Va., said Kerr was the greatest preacher he ever heard in Europe or America. He was a native of North Carolina, as were all named, but Dr. Wingate who was a South Carolinian.

At another time we may say something as to the preachers in the other denominations. Whether eloquence is on the decline or no we may not undertake to say. We have heard but little on the hustings since the war that will compare with the best we heard before the war, but we have heard two or three speeches of very exceptional power and eloquence. We have also heard some sermons within twenty years that measured fully up to those before the war, if not in seraphic eloquence like Lowe, at least in incisiveness, in splendor of diction and learning.

The N. C. Presbyterian has Influence with Harrison.

Statesville Landmark.

A story which indicates very clearly what paper in this State that has the "influence" with the present national administration, reaches us in a round-about way from our chief seaport city. As the story goes a Wilmington liquor dealer named Brunheld, or Brunheil, or something of that sort, was some time ago convicted in the United States court there of a violation of the internal revenue laws and sentenced to a fine and to be imprisoned. After about the same time another individual was convicted in the same court at the same place of rifling the mails, and was sentenced to pay a heavier fine and to serve a longer term of imprisonment. An effort to secure a pardon or a commutation of the sentence of Brunheld (we will call him) was set on foot, a petition was circulated in his behalf, &c., while the case of the mail man was forgotten. The *North Carolina Presbyterian*, which is published at Wilmington, opened fire on the case, adverse to Brunheld, pointing out, probably, the inequality of the sentence in the two cases and touching upon the efforts in behalf of the liquor men and the lack of any effort in behalf of the other fellow; and when ex-judge Russell carried the Brunheld petition to Washington and stated his business to the President the grandson of his grandfather pulled out the *Presbyterian*, refreshed his memory, put his foot down and said, no sir. And that was the end of it.

Benjamin "holds till Bethany" as Uncle Asa Summers used to say.

A Paternal Intrusion.

Charlotte Correspondent.

There is remarkable sensation in Union county. Emmet Gray loved the daughter of Johnathan Berry, and became a frequent visitor at her home. Old man Berry did not like the young man, and forbade him to continue his visits. Thursday night Gray called at Berry's, and he was met at the door by the young lady and ushered into the parlor. The two were chatting merrily when the old man came to the door, and seeing Gray, he at once jumped in upon him, and a lively fight followed. The young lady fainted but that did not stop the battle. Old Mrs. Berry hearing the fight came rushing in from the kitchen with a kettle of boiling water, which she began to pour over the young man. This rash act was, however, stopped before much damage was done. Gray left a much used-up man.

MR. CRAIN ON THE RULES.

The Minority Can Only Stand Behind the Constitution as a Bulwark.

Congressman W. H. Crain, of Texas, has addressed the following communication to the editor of the *Washington Post*:

The skirmish in the House on Tuesday over the resolution to consider the District appropriation bill under the rules of the Fiftyeth Congress has evoked a great deal of speculation regarding the status of the House in the absence of a code of written rules.

It is claimed that the House is acting under what is styled general parliamentary law? It is simply the will of the Speaker expressed upon any parliamentary question about which there is any controversy.

How far the Speaker may go in his construction and interpretation of general parliamentary law is a matter of conjecture.

Possessing the ability of Mr. Carlisle coupled with the nerve of Mr. Randall, he has the conservatism of neither.

His course as a leader of the minority in other Congresses demonstrates that he will go a long way to do that which he believes to be for the best interest of his party, and in his speech in taking the chair he announced his firm belief in the doctrine that it was his prerogative, nay, his duty, to take into consideration those peculiar responsibilities of his position which he denominated as political.

In the absence of rules for its protection what will the minority do? Whenever a proper occasion arrives it can only stand behind the constitution as a bulwark against such action on the part of its political opponents as it may regard as violative of the provisions of the organic law.

Should the Republicans attempt to pass measures which the Democrats look upon as unconstitutional the latter have the right, under the Constitution, to demand the yeas and nays, and upon the call they may refuse to vote.

If the call demonstrates the lack of a quorum the Republicans can only adjourn from day to day until a quorum appears just as the first House of Representatives did 100 years ago.

The minority cannot compel the attendance of absentees under a call of the House, because its power is limited by the Constitution to the right to adjourn from day to day, with authority, when conferred by a rule of the House, adopted by a majority, to compel the attendance of absent members.

The language of the Constitution is as follows: "Each house shall be the judge of the elections, returns, and qualifications of its own members, and a majority of each shall constitute a quorum to do business; but a smaller number may adjourn from day to day, and may be authorized to compel the attendance of absent members in such manner and under such penalties as each house may provide." It will be observed that the manner and the penalties must have been provided by the House before the minority can act in endeavoring to compel the attendance of absent members. If there be a quorum actually present, but the roll call does not show the fact, what will the Speaker do? Will he traverse the record and declare a quorum present and doing business? When Mr. Blaine was asked to so rule he refused, declaring that such a rule would be revolutionary. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, JAN. 8, 1890.

Asheville Journal: Charles Hendricks, a newly married man, was serenaded by his friends and neighbors at Sulphur Springs, last night, in the old fashioned way, with drums, horns, tin pans, shot guns, etc. Mr. Hendricks came out to acknowledge the salutation of his friends, and was greeted with another round of the so-called music. A young man standing alongside of him discharged a gun, which exploded, laying open the flesh on the forehead and inflicting some bruises on the side of the head. Dr. E. C. Stanes attended the injured man, and with the necessary surgical work and stickem-tights expects to have him around again in a few days.

HOW IS THE TIME
To become a prophet for the year 1890
The Express publishes a year of
advice and happiness to all its readers
who love labor and aim high. Let 1890
be an advance year, master the crown of
gold-bearing and well spent hours.