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NORTH CAROLINA AND VIRGINIA HISTORY.

The address of Mr. W. H. S. Burgwyn at the commencement exercises of the North Carolina University at Chapel Hill, on Wednesday, was a production of far more than ordinary importance as it was delivered by an able man, and the aim was to impress upon the people the necessity of preserving the memorials of the past and transmitting to posterity a just and impartial history of the State. He pleaded for the establishment of a separate chair of history at the University, and from some researches made by him was able to show that North Carolina has by no means received the credit to which she is entitled for the part she took in the Revolution.

It was stated by him as a somewhat remarkable fact that upon the adoption of the Federal Constitution one of the amendments requested by North Carolina, but which failed of adoption, was to prohibit Congress from "interfering in the times, places, and manner of holding elections for Senators or Representatives, of either of them."

It was with proper deliberation that North Carolina seceded; but Mr. Burgwyn presents figures to show that she went into the war with great heartiness, and out of a voting population of 115,000 in 1861 she equipped and sent to the field 125,000 fighting men. He claims for her that she sent more soldiers to the field in proportion to her male population than any Southern State and lost more in killed and wounded than any.

The address concluded with an appeal to the alumni to aid in the establishment of a chair of history where the memorials of the glories of the State should be gathered, and with an invocation to those graduating not to leave North Carolina, but to remain at home and help to make the State prosperous and great.

All the arguments—and they are many and weighty—that Mr. Burgwyn advances in favor of giving prominence to this important branch of learning applies with equal force to Virginia. We should however, prefer to see as the initial step in a new beginning to rescue from oblivion or unfriendly or unappreciative hands a history of the United States fitted for common schools; a book written and revised by persons in full sympathy with our traditions, achievements, and aspirations. If there is such an one in existence and worthy of general adoption it should be put into every school house in Virginia.

The Hon. Jefferson Davis said some months before he died that a great many so-called histories had been submitted to him for his inspection, but that when ever (and it was nearly always the case) he looked into the volume and found that the battle of Lexington was magnified into a grand engagement and the battle of the Cowpens belittled into a trifling skirmish, he immediately cast aside the work as unworthy of serious consideration.

In like manner the landing of the Pilgrims upon Plymouth Rock often has been made the pivotal point in our country's history, whereas the settlement of Jamestown, which occurred thirteen years before and was of superior moment, is counted of no great consequence.

When it comes to the war of 1861-'65 it is possible for few, if any, Northern men to present our side of the case with exactness. We believe that in some of the Northern histories now in vogue, the authors have honestly endeavored to do us justice, and they have failed only because the head could not supply the lack of heart. The man who writes our history exceptably must have his heart in it. Now, far be it from our purpose wholly to condemn all existing school histories; but we submit that we are justified in saying that better

books are to be hoped for and doubtless will be produced, and the earlier Southern youth are taught the distinction between "treason" and "secession" the better it will be.

We are not doing all that we can and should do in this respect. If any one doubts this statement let him catechize the average school-boy or girl upon some of the simplest subjects connected with the late war and ascertain—as he will—how little has been taught concerning the men and measures of our great struggle.

Henry London on the Unveiling of the Lee Monument.

Chatham Record.

After the military companies had passed the long line of veterans, the latter wheeled in ranks of four and followed in the procession. There was a small body of South Carolina veterans—less than a hundred—marching at the head of the column, and then came North Carolina's veterans—over thousand in number—with Mr. Julian S. Carr (the president of our State Association of Veterans) marching on foot at their head. On reaching Franklin street the veterans passed through the long lines of the citizen soldiers who had there halted and opened ranks for the veterans to pass through and be the first to arrive at the monument. The distance marched by the veterans was about a mile and a half, and all that distance both sides of the street were crowded with men, women and children cheering and hurrahing. It was like a triumphal march, like an army of conquering heroes returning from a great victory! Every building was beautifully decorated with flags, banners and bunting. The air was redolent with the perfume of fragrant flowers. Beautiful ladies waved their handkerchiefs and beamed their sweetest smiles as old soldiers marched by to do honor to their great chieftain. Marching proudly with their comrades were the many one-legged and one-armed veterans, at sight of whom many hearts were touched and many eyes were filled with tears. These maimed veterans hobbled along through the heat and dust of that long march, proud of the honor of paying this tribute to the peerless Lee. It was the sincere and heartfelt homage that patriots pay to a hero! These men are not the paid pensioners of a paternal government; nor are they drawing millions from the tax-payers of the country in requital of their services and suffering. Immediately in front of this writer hobbled one of those old one-legged heroes, and as he marched through the open ranks of the citizen soldiers the happy young soldiers would grasp the old man's hand and cheer him with many a "God bless the old soldier." Just behind us was carried the battle flag of the Old Thirtieth North Carolina Regiment, all "tattered and torn," and as the eyes of the crowds of spectators beheld their mouths were open, and the air resounded with their shouts and cheers, and the old "rebel yell" reverberated far and wide. Oh, it was simply grand, glorious and sublime! That march to Lee's monument will never be forgotten by anyone who saw it. It was a grand ovation, worthy of the men engaged in it, and worthy of the man in whose honor it was given. It indeed seemed as if the old Confederates had recaptured their former Capitol. They certainly had captured the hearts of its noble citizens!

Only a few landmarks of the war remain. A vacant spot marks the site the celebrated Libby prison, which has been bought by some speculating Yankee and removed to Chicago. One sad and enduring sign of the war remains, and that is the immense granite pyramid erected at Hollywood cemetery to the many thousands of the Confederate dead who are there buried. We visited this sacred spot, and when we recalled the deeds and untimely deaths of our fallen comrades, we could but exclaim—

"Ye winds of heaven, o'er them gently sigh,
And April showers fall in kindest rain;
And let the golden sunbeams softly lie
Upon the sod for which they died in vain."

SPEAKER REED'S TALK

At the Dinner of the Home Market Club in Boston, May 31.

Mr. President and Members of the Home Market Club: If I had been appointed one of the commentators to assist in the revision of the Westminster catechism, there is one doctrine that would have been sure to have been retained, and that is the doctrine of the preservation of the saints. [Laughter.] It is a doctrine of life as well as religion. It is a doctrine as good for this world as for the next. [Renewed laughter.] When the air is filled with enthusiasm, when the great multitude is moved by the same feeling, it is easy to become a part and parcel of the great multitude; but it is the long pull which is the test of the true man. [Applause.] To be a Republican in a Presidential campaign is very easy; for when this country is aroused it always puts itself on the side of progress. [Great applause.] The test, then, of Republicans—but not of Republicanism—is in the off year. If you do your duty this year, you are in a condition to go up higher. [Applause and laughter.] It is as aggravating as it is natural this relapse after victory. Mankind seems incapable of prolonged virtue. [Laughter.] It is hard to keep people always up to Republican progress. Whenever we have a great national victory, Ohio is always likely to go Democratic, and Massachusetts is said to be in danger. [Prolonged laughter and applause.] I have said that this is natural as well as aggravating. It is aggravating because the righteous man is always anxious for a portion of his rest here on earth. [Laughter.] But he can never get it. [Renewed laughter.] I can assure you of that from personal experience. [Shouts of laughter.] It is natural, because there will always be grave disappointments to have the wisdom of Solomon, but the wisdom of mugwump paper is as plentiful as salt in the Atlantic Ocean. [Laughter.] And very much resembles it. It is free and inexpensive but it is death to drink it. [Renewed laughter.] Did it ever occur to you that that road in front of the chariot of progress is never occupied by mugwumps. They are always behind trying to find the road. It is the other men who are trying to find the passage in front. [Applause.] After an election there is always much noise because of the criticism of those who have been discredited by the people at the polls. And there arises all the noise of the disappointed ones. Now, you don't want to mistake this noise for a change of policy sentiment. You don't want to mistake this criticism, which comes from the people behind the chariot of progress, for the objections of the people who stand in front and are looking forward to the future.

Our past history has some lessons for us. In 1840 was fought the most tremendous political contest ever fought in this country, and the mighty victory was largely won on account of the personal efforts of the leaders. When the 51st Congress adjourns you will see that never was so thoroughly carried out the will of the people of the United States. [Cries of "Good, good," and continuous applause.] And if you want to make sure of that, let our voices give no uncertain sound in ratifying its work. Let the men who have further to do with this matter show that Massachusetts and New England have taken their position where history will be proud to place them. [Applause.] Remember that those who do are those who must submit to criticism, but stand up to your part of it like men. Though you are having some disappointment is simply to say that a government of human beings is being carried on by human beings. [Applause.] You are also to remember that honorable as is the standing of Massachusetts and New England

pointment when you come to compare hope and fulfillment. During a campaign to cast a ballot is easy, because it is already known what is the issue and what will be the result. But when it is a matter of legislation it is different, because you are obliged to submit to many exigencies which you never thought of. The results often cause disappointment.

Whenever anything has to be done in this country it has to be done by the Republican party. [Applause.] If tariff is to be passed we pass it. If the currency question has to be settled we settle it. The gentlemen who don't do it do the criticism. [Applause.] It is perfectly amusing to notice how tremendous is that wisdom that does not have to solve the problem. [Laughter.] It is surprising how fast they learn the thoughts of he who never has an opportunity to talk. It marvelous the Republican party is not merely the party of Massachusetts and New England but the party of this whole country, and that whenever it acts it is its duty to act so as to give the greatest good to all. And what more can the best party do than that.

We have just passed by the House of Representatives a tariff bill, and we passed it with a unanimity of action on the part of the Republicans, which is without parallel in the history of the country. On the committee of ways and means were Members of Congress representing all the great manufacturing interests of this country, and you will see that they stretched from the Atlantic to the Pacific, leaving out no great interest which the Republican party desired to preserve. You can judge something of this by the man who represented you on the committee, a man whose knowledge of the interests he represented is second to that of no man in the country. To say that they were all like him would, perhaps, be to say too much, and yet it is only justice to say that they represented the interests of their States as faithfully and fully as he could. And now that committee has worked out that most wonderful of all problems, a commercial problem, which has given satisfaction to people covering a territory stretching over 3,000 miles of distance. Doubtless, here in Massachusetts, under certain circumstances, you might carry on some of your industries to better advantage if you had free raw material. But you must remember that the principle upon which protection is founded is not the fostering of a few pet industries, but the preserving of the American markets to the American people. [Great applause and cries of "Good, good,"]

If you demand protection, you must grant it. If you believe in it for your selves, you cannot stand up and disbelieve in it for others. It is not merely the business of to-day that must be considered. What you need is not a boom in business, but permanent business. And how can you get it if you shut out from its benefits part of your fellow citizens? If you ask you must give. And you will do it. [Great applause.] You will recognize the need of coming together with strength and with vigor, and I hope that this club will not for a moment relax the work it is carrying on so far, so well and successfully in keeping the people informed of the fundamental facts on which our system is based. Remember that there is never a time of greater danger than after a victory, and if you will only remember the correlation, that after a victory there is everything to lose. And then you will remember the doctrine of the catechism regarding the perseverance of the saints. [Great applause.]

The fund raised in Georgia for the benefit of Mrs. Jefferson Davis amounts to \$7,032, of which she has thankfully acknowledged the receipt, stating that the money is to be invested in the Davis Land Company stock.

THEY ALL LATE TOGETHER.

North Carolina Republicans Practice Social Equality.

State Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, June 7th.—The North Carolina Republican Association held an anniversary meeting at Monumental Hall last night. The officers for the ensuing year were formally installed as follows: Col. W. P. Canaday, president; A. S. Richardson, J. A. Hyman, vice-presidents; W. G. Peering, secretary; J. T. Reynolds, assistant secretary; E. M. Rosafy, treasurer; John Nichols, D. A. Sadgawar, M. S. Fox, executive committee; G. H. Henderson, Sergeant-at-Arms. Col Canaday was presented with a gavel worked out of a pine knot and a gavel rest of the same material. As soon as the business had been transacted the members of the Association, without regard to race, color or previous condition, sat down to a bountiful spread table.

Brooklyn Versus North Carolina.

National Democrat.

"Deacon" S. V. White has been making a speech in North Carolina, in the course of which he commented severely on the treatment of the Rev. Mr. Joiner, in that State, last fall or winter, and Mr. Murat Halstead admiringly discusses the speech. The charge is that Mr. Joiner was driven out of the State because of his association with negroes.

It is a fact that Mr. Joiner's misdirected philanthropy excited ill-will on the part of the white people to whom he preached, and he was informed that his room was a good deal better than his company, but he was not driven from the State, for he turned up a little later as the pastor of a colored church near Raleigh. Here the white people let him alone, but his colored congregation held a meeting and declared that their relations with the white people were pleasant and satisfactory; that Mr. Joiner's effort to make the two races mix socially disturbed these amiable relations between the white and black people, and that they, the colored congregation, desired Mr. Joiner to leave, and he left inside of twenty four hours.

If Mr. Joiner has been driven away from North Carolina it was by colored people. If he rendered himself objectionable to the people of North Carolina, both white and black, it was by advocating a social intermingling of the races which is not for the good of either race and which exists nowhere. For it is a fact that there is not one place in the North where the two races mix socially. In that very "City of Churches" where Henry Ward Beecher preached nearly 40 years, and where Richard S. Storrs still preaches, and where "Deacon" S. V. White has lived many years, and where Murat Halstead has lived since the last Ohio election, there is none of the intermingling of blacks and whites that Mr. Joiner deemed it his mission to preach. Why do not Messrs. White and Halstead preach about black and white so-called equality in their own city instead of preaching it in a State a thousand miles south of them? It is not more than four or five years since a theatrical manager in Brooklyn, Col. Sinn, refused admission to colored Grand Army men at some Decoration day or other Grand Army exercises, on the ground that it would render his theatre objectionable to the white people of Brooklyn. Why does not "Deacon" White lecture on racial intolerance at his own home instead of in North Carolina?

Was it not General Hawley's Grand Army post that recently black-balled a negro veteran on account of his color? And is it not in Hartford, Conn., that a colored minister has been trying in vain to hire a house?

"Deacon" White and Fielding Mar-

shal Halstead, and all the other Northern Republicans, would do well to extract the beam from their own eyes before going down to North Carolina and making terrible noise about the mote in the eyes of other people.

The Presbyterians and Episcopalians.

Wilmington Messenger.

There is talk in Northern circles of the Northern Presbyterians and the Episcopalians finally uniting. Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Smith of Baltimore, in telling his hearers of the Saratoga Presbyterian General Assembly, said this:

"To a superficial observer there are no two churches wider apart than the Presbyterian and Episcopal. When you look below all the asperities, alienations and misunderstandings you will find that there are no two so nearly one in their fundamental principles. We are of the same race and lineage; the symbols of faith are the same; the order and policy are the same in essential principles. These latter accumulations that have gathered around the Church do not belong to it. They are mere excrescences."

Not long ago we mentioned that it was held by some Northern Presbyterians that the only obstacle was the dogma of apostolic succession. We have no confidence of the early dawning of the era of general union among the churches. Men of brains will think for themselves and differences of opinion and beliefs are inevitable. There may be oneness in fundamentals—but even that is rarely seen, for all churches have many members who do not believe in all they teach—but there will scarcely be harmony in polity and practice and in many hitherto dividing questions. People should avoid bigotry as they would a leper, and learn to hold their peculiar views in charity and liberality." Dr. Smith thinks that "all churches retaining the denominational differences shall be united in a legislative federation on the same plan as the States are represented in Congress."

Livingston's Illustration.

The following extract from Mr. Livingston's speech before the Ways and Means Committee is so good we give it to our readers:

"Mr. Livingston. If this is not a paternal government to-day, I want some man to tell me what paternalism is?"

Mr. McMillan. Do you think that it should be so?"

Mr. Livingston. No sir. There was a little boy up in East Tennessee who wanted to go and see his sweet heart one evening, but his father said that he had to start on a trip in the morning to bring home some stock. When the father went to bed the boy slipped out to see his sweet heart. He got there just as the old man began to bank the fires. He knocked at the door. The old man supposed that he wanted to borrow something, and invited him in. The old man was opposed to the courtship. Let us go to the table. There the boy sat with his arms folded expecting an invitation to the table. "Jake," said the old man, (after saying grace) "is there any news on your side of the mountain?" "Yes," said Jake. "What is it?" "One of dad's cows had five calves yesterday." "How can that be, Jake, when the cow has only four teats?" "What is the fifth calf doing?" "Standing off just as I am like a durned fool." That is as good a picture of this paternal government of ours as can be drawn by a pen. The farmer has been that fifth calf. We have stood with arms folded expecting an invitation to the table. We thought that somehow there might be a bonus upon cotton; that we might have some sort of protection from a magnificent government like ours. But we have stood with folded arms for twenty-five years. The question comes up now, Mr. Chairman—the question of getting at these teats somehow, and turning these other people off. If you open the pathway of prosperity and success, and the achievement of property as well as renown to every single citizen of this country and protect him in his person, property and character, God knows the farmers of the country will accept that platform and stand upon it, and live upon it, and work upon it, and die upon it. But if you adhere to protection and grant bonuses to everybody else at our expense, is it not about time that this fifth calf would caracole around and make a noise? I tell you that we are going to make a howl that will be heard from Canada to Florida, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We can not stand it.

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