

CENTRAL EXPRESS



The greatest weekly Democratic newspaper in the South. Published every Wednesday at 10:30 A. M. The Democrat will accept you in national politics while the Express will serve you in State and local politics.

THE WISE WORDS

Of a Peace Maker and Student of Political Economy.

Extracts from Henry Watkinson's Speech at Boston.

AN APPEAL FROM THE POLITICIANS.

An appeal from such politicians as Mr. Blaine and Mr. Reed, Mr. Quay and Mr. Hoar, Mr. Sherman and Mr. Chandler, to the good women and good men of the Republican party, who have been earnestly and bravely and manly and justly misrepresented of their fellow-citizens. If what they say be true, the South ought to be blotted out in blood and flame. It is not true; nor any part of it, in the spirit with which they urge it. How could it be unless the same be true of you; for, as I have said, it is ten to one when you scratch a Rebel that you will find a Yankee.

In our great war, the North showed as high a standard of chivalry as the South and produced as many cavaliers. I know no such terms as North and South when I point with pride to your Sherwoods and Wadsworths, your McPhersons and Custers, your Kearneys and Lytles; men pre-eminently distinguished as dashing soldiers, and as brilliant and accomplished gentlemen, according to the old courtly definition; and, whenever I hear it said that the North has sacrificed gallantry to trade, and that there is no knight-errand here, I pity the narrowness of him who thinks so mistakenly and speaks so glibly of that about which he is so ignorant. In like manner, I have a feeling rather of compassion than anger for the man that believes that in that rich and fair land, stretching away from the Chesapeake Bay around the capes of the Carolinas, and into the Gulf of Mexico and up the Fathers of Waters to the sources of the Beautiful River—at once an Empire and a Paradise—there is less of that which honors our common origin, and does duty to God, than may be found on the Penobscot and the Connecticut, or anywhere between the head of Buzzard's Bay and the foot of Pike's Peak.

I will take Arkansas, Texas and Mississippi for my examples, and, asking you to judge them by the representatives they have at this moment in the public life of the country—and challenging the closest scrutiny—I place them confidently along side of Maine, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, and, if you like, I will throw in Massachusetts for good measure. In worldly conditions, so different; in human nature, just the same! Although you have two centuries of civilization the start of us, with its vast accretions of wealth and culture, and got rid of your race problem at a profit, whilst we were left to hold the bag, we are not so far behind you in yielding power; and, making a fair discount of time and opportunity, we can still measure churches with you, schools with you, homes with you; and the fires there burn as brightly, and the bells ring as sweetly, and the children noose as unwillingly to their books, as they do here. You cannot set our house in order any more than we can set your house in order. The attempt on either side to do so is wicked and mischievous. But we can all unite upon the common ground of mutual confidence and respect, mutual patriotism and concession, in helping each the other with his burden, not by sectional, or partisan exactions, but by the good offices of friendship, rearing meanwhile, upon the yet furrowed surface of the old Union, with its incessant jealousies and quarrels, a new birth of freedom and a new faith of brotherhood alike for the North and South, the blacks and the whites.

Gentlemen, I am no politician, I want no office. I do not get my bread and meat, or my respectability, from any party. I have been used all my life to speaking out in meeting, without much concern who it

pleased, or displeased. What I have said here to-night, I have been saying at home and abroad these twenty-five years; and it embraces the best observation and reflection I am able to bring to the subject. I can not believe that I am mistaken on any essential point. These are great questions. They involve the present well-being, and the future of the country. That they may be settled soon and settled right, is my earnest prayer to the Ruler of us all.

NEW ENGLAND'S DANGER.

Why, look at it, gentlemen; you have your plants, your patents, your trademarks, your processes. You have plenty of skilled labor and cheap labor. You have a great stretch of sea-board. Above all, you have your courage and integrity, your business thrift and order. You are immeasurably the greatest race of work-people on earth; not even excepting the Germans. But you are fearfully handicapped by the protective system. You are, economically, in almost as bad a situation as that unlucky scout of the great Daniel Boone, who, looking ahead of him, saw only—

"Injuns on the upper road,
And death upon the lower."

You are menaced by the West. You are menaced by the South. You have tariff-walled yourselves out of Canada, and the rest of the world. Reciprocity may help a little in detail; but it will not save you anything can save you short of untaxed fuel; untaxed everything that enters into living and manufacture, that enters into the development of your peculiar aptitudes and genius, that enters into the liberation of your industries from a system which is slowly, but surely, depleting them and your people from the rigors of a geographical territory no longer able to furnish them the raw materials and the markets necessary to their commercial and bodily sustenance.

This is not the time, or place, to enter upon discussion of the question in detail. I can only throw out a few hints in a suggestive way. My purpose is rather to invite your attention to this view of the case than to follow it to its conclusions. If I be asked how it is that I come all the way from Kentucky to Massachusetts to tell the people of New England how they may obtain advantage over the people of Kentucky and the South, my answer shall be that I do not regard the tariff as a local question. A just tariff is fair play for all. What we want in the South is not a Protective tariff, but moral emancipation and National fellowship. The Caesars has sown in our soil and climate all the protection that we need or ought to have. In my judgement, the time has come when the interests of New England and the Gulf States may be united upon a great system of non-restrictive intercourse and freedom of exchanges; we to furnish you with untaxed raw material, and you to make it up and return it to us, with only the added cost of your skill, which we can never, under free conditions, hope to equal. In this way you will not only keep us as customers, but acquire the means of securing other customers. The whole business, as Mr. Blaine has so ably shown, is an affair of exchanges. We have a great surplus, both of agricultural and manufactured products. Let the world come and buy of us. But the world can not take our great surplus unless we take its surplus. When we shut it out, we shut out ourselves; and thus keeping us poor, in the end you will destroy the home market as you have destroyed the foreign market.

It is the Protective system which is sapping your life. It is the Protective system which is sapping your markets away from you. It is the Protective system, building up monopolies and trusts in the West and South—enriching there as it has enriched here, the few at the expense of the many—which is

striking at the root of all industries. Help us to set it aside, not by the Secretary's scheme of dicker, by which jobs and jobbers may get in their work, but on a plane broad and noble, laid alike in wisdom and humanity; and along with it, the extremists' declaration of perpetual war between the North and the South with its assumptions dishonoring to us all.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following resolutions have been adopted by Jonesboro Lodge, I. O. O. F.

WHEREAS, by an inscrutable decree of His Divine Providence, Almighty God has removed from communion with us, our well beloved brother, JOHN J. PARTRIDGE, Sitting Past Grand of our Lodge, to a place of rest in His own Kingdom, as we fondly believe, now therefore,

Resolved First: That while we bow with humble submission to the will of our maker, we deplore the loss of our brother.

Second, That in our opinion, he was a young man gifted by nature beyond the lot of common mortals, and one who had improved the opportunities afforded him to their fullest extent.

Third: That in his nature he was affable, and in his relations with his human kind, cordial and friendly.

Fourth: That in all respects and with all persons, he was honest, sincere sympathetic and deserving of the highest praise.

Fifth: That, in him, the widow and the orphan had always a friend and an advocate, none being more sincere than he.

Sixth: That, being a Methodist, bred and born in the faith, he was noted for his devotion to his church its precepts and its principles; yet, he confined not his efforts for good within its pale, but generally extended them abroad, wherever good might be done.

Seventh: That, he was not only esteemed, but loved and admired by every member of our Lodge, without exception.

Eighth: That, we sincerely and deeply sympathize with the widow and children of our deceased brother; yet we extend to them the consolation of saying that the husband was an Old-Fellow, true, tried and honored.

Ninth: That, a copy of these resolutions, with the preamble, handed the widow of our deceased brother by the Noble Grand of our Lodge, accompanied by the officers of the Lodge, and that a copy be furnished to each of the following named newspapers for publication, to-wit: The Jonesboro Leader, CENTRAL EXPRESS, Carthage Blade, News-Observer and Raleigh Christian Advocate.

Fraternally submitted
W. E. MURCHISON,
J. B. COLE,
W. A. SLOAN,
W. H. HUBBER,
J. R. WATSON.

A \$100.00 Prize.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 18, 1890.
DEAR SIR:—I desire to say through your paper that I challenge any one or more persons in your county to run their horses against me in a twenty five mile race.

I, to use a common size bicycle, race to take place on the State Fair Ground, Track on Friday of Fair week 17th October. Horses will be carried over railroad free of charge from any part of N. C., owner paying freight going and when horse is returned the owner exhibits certificate of secretary and pays his money back. Room will be furnished horses from a distance in the fair grounds. I want a large number to give me a trial. The prize to winner is \$100.00 and may be increased before the race. On the State race track riders of horses will have advantage of a bicycle as it will be so badly cut up, as there will be more racing this Fair than ever before.

Persons desiring to enter against me notify J. T. Patrick, general superintendent, Raleigh, N. C.
Yours truly,
WILL WYNN.

BURDENS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The McKinley Bill is a Bill for the Protection of Monopoly—It is Sectional in Character and an Enduring Outrage.

New York Herald.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 29th.—At last the now famous McKinley Tariff bill has assumed its final proportions at the hands of its Republican framers, and it will be ready for the President's signature in a few days. The history of nations probably does not record the enactment of a measure which is so well calculated to burden a people with needless, inexorable taxation. The cost of nearly all the necessities of life is enhanced to the consumer for the pretended object of building up home industries. The cheaper the goods in variety the higher the rate of duty. This is especially true of all articles of food, drink and wearing apparel, sugar alone excepted. There are no foreign markets in it for the American farmer, for its effect is wholly in the direction of restricting trade with other peoples. There is no outlet in it for the surplus production of the American manufacturer, for he is denied the right to purchase his raw materials in the cheapest market.

SECTIONAL IN CHARACTER.

The bill is a sectional bill. It was conceived in iniquity and it has been framed without regard to the interests of a majority of the people of the country. Its beneficiaries are largely confined to a few localities—Pennsylvania and Ohio preferred. They are the barons, already made millionaires by the protection system, who furnished the money to elect a Republican President in 1888, and who demand reinforcement for their past outlay and additional opportunities if they were to furnish future campaign funds. The bill is merely the execution of the contract with those gentlemen, nothing more nor less. Even protective tariff bills are supposed to be framed in the interest of a nation, and it is the boast of the Republican party that Appomattox made the United States a nation.

No one can claim for the McKinley bill a national scope. It does not reach south of the Potomac and Ohio rivers.

One illustration will suffice. While the duty on binding twine has been largely reduced in the interest of the Western farmer, the high duty on cotton ties has been maintained against the interest of the Southern cotton planter. Such instances abound, and yet even, with this slight sop the Western farmer has no part or parcel in the McKinley tariff bill. It increases the price of everything he buys, while its effect by every axiom of political economy must of necessity be to curtail his market, and thereby reduce the price of his products by overstocking the home market.

AN ENDURING OUTRAGE.

The worst side of this pernicious law is that once passed it must endure for years. The Republican majority in the Senate renders its repeal highly improbable for perhaps a decade, and during all that stretch of years the masses must groan under the unfair system of taxation which Mr. McKinley and his monopolistic coadjutors have devised and carried in the present bill to an extent heretofore unknown in the history of economic legislation.

The Tariff at its Stands.

New York Herald.
Under the pressure of public opinion, as it were from a sheer sense of shame the proposed tariff has virtually become a law. The Committee of Conference have reported to the Senate and House. The changes made by the Senate are as a general thing accepted. These changes looked toward a protective spirit more stringent than those proposed in the House. The special interests supported by a

powerful lobby and the friends of what is called "American industry" may rejoice in the severest measure of protection that ever came from an American Congress.

In its general features what do we see? A new measure as stringent and sweeping as was found necessary at the outbreaking of the war. A consequence of that unhappy strife was that the government needed vast sums of money. Property was taken as lives were taken—the public safety the supreme issue. It would be profitless to discuss what was then done. History will indubitably say that our finances were managed as miserably as the military affairs, and that rapine in campaigns was followed by rapine in the Treasury.

Financial rapine thrived upon what it lived. When the war ceased it was hoped that the war measures would end. This was not to be. The special interests which the war tariff had served—wool, iron, cotton, salt, oil and wine—were not disposed to surrender the vast revenues which an iniquitous impost brought them. The tax on wool meant a tax upon every blanket, shawl or bit of winter drapery necessary to the comfort of the laborer. No matter, wool must be protected. The tax on iron came home to every farmer who owned a plough, to every laborer at the forge. No matter, the Carnegies must have their unnecessary, semi-felonious millions, that libraries may be endowed in Scotland. Cotton goods, the proceeds of the cotton plant, might be free, and with that the commercial empire of the Pacific. But no! The cotton manufacturers of New England subscribed to the success of the Republican party, and poverty must bear the burden.

Yes, poverty must bear the burden. The time will come—and within the lives of many who read these lines—when this McKinley tariff will be studied as a remnant of barbarism. To that happy result we shall come after a bitter experience. The United States is too great a country, and its commercial influence, on the world too widespread for such a measure to be passed without a revolution and reaction. Alreay we hear from Germany, England, France and Spain, the rumble of resentment. One industry is destroyed here and another there. And there is a soft chuckle of satisfaction in some protection papers, as though of victory won, because some German town has gone into starvation, or some French industry has fallen into blight and ruin. There may be an amusing side to these realities, but we cannot see it. American labor means American manhood, and American manhood would live by its own energy and courage. To live at the expense of human beings, fellow Christians in other lands, was never intended in the economy of our institutions.

Nor will the policy implied in this Tariff bill be without its penalties. One hundred, better perhaps two hundred, millions taxation imposed every year upon American labor, in order that Mr. Carnegie may endow libraries in Scotland, and a thousand trusts, combinations, leagues, pools, or whatever name the nefarious monopolies may assume, cannot last forever. The war is over, so far as it means the slaying of men and the destruction of property. The burdens are not over as to the living. The time will come when it will not be endured, but it will bring panic, stress and change. It would be well were wisdom to look that way now. We have no such hope. The tariff we accept with shame and sorrow. It bodes no good to the nation. To the people it means burdens that should never exist. To those who profit by its immediate iniquity it means ultimate sorrow, the consequences of which they should study with concern.

North Carolina's Colonial Records.

Secretary of State, Col. W. L. Saunders, has about finished the Colonial records of North Carolina and the copy is now in the hands of the publishers. In the executive

of this much desired work, Col. Saunders has not only "done the State some service," but has added to his already extended fame for literary work and historic research. The records will be a most valuable addition to the History of the Old North State, which it must be admitted, has heretofore been sadly neglected.

THIS IS REVOLUTION.

The Unseating of Congressman Elliott an Abominable Deed.

New York Sun Editorial.
In the unseating of Congressman Elliott of South Carolina on Tuesday, the reckless majority in the House of Representatives struck another blow at the "right of election by the people" which Governor Hill described on that same day as the bulwark of our liberties, peculiarly distinguishing a republic from a monarchy.

The leading Republican newspaper, the New York Tribune, treats the arbitrary reversal of the vote in the Seventh District of South Carolina as a pretty good joke on the Democrats.

"The Republicans mustered a quorum yesterday," remarks our chuckling contemporary, "and not only disposed of the Langston-Venable case, but also took up the Miller-Elliott case and decided that before the Democrats had a chance to recover from their surprise."

The Tribune Almanac for 1889 contains this record of the vote in the Seventh district of South Carolina:

Rep.	Dem.	Ind. Rep.
MILLER, ELLIOTT.	SDMONS.	
VII. 7,008	8,358	74

Under what circumstances was this plurality of more than thirteen hundred votes swept away, the election in the district nullified, the honest verdict of the citizens reversed, and the regular certificate of election torn to pieces in order that there might be one Democratic vote in Congress the less and one Republican vote the more?

Marat screaming for the name of another innocent victim was not wilder than the Republican majority after the "disposal" of the Langston-Venable case. The scene is described in the Tribune's Washington correspondence. There came a chorus from the Republican side: "Call up another case!" Mr. Rowell of Illinois called up the South Carolina case of Miller against Elliott. O'Ferral of Virginia raised the question of consideration. On a viva voce vote the Speaker stated that the House had determined to consider the election case. The point of no quorum was raised, and the Speaker declined to entertain it. The previous question was ordered, and in spite of a protest from a Republican member from Iowa that some reason for unseating Elliott and seating Miller should be given, the resolution reversing the vote of the Seventh district was adopted without a division.

The brutal business can hardly have occupied three minutes. In that time law, right, and precedent were trampled under foot, as Governor Hill puts it, in order that the slender majority of Republicans might be increased. The plurality of 1,300 votes by which Elliott held his seat was shouted down to less than nothing, without even the formality of a division of the House. The pretext for the abominable deed was not even stated for the information of members like Kerr of Iowa, whose remnants of political conscience were disposed to haggle over the infamous transaction. There was no discussion, no weighing of evidence, no opportunity for the victim to defend his rights. Mr. Elliott entered the House soon afterward to find that the shouts of a mob had deprived him of the office to which he had been honestly elected by the ballots of his constituents.

This is the United States of America toward the latter end of the nineteenth century. It is not politics, it is revolution. There would seem to be only one step further to be taken by the assailants of the right of election, the main bulwark of our liberties; and that is the final outrage which shall bring armed troops on the floor of Congress and point the way the bayonets shall turn and the bullets speed.

TAR HEEL WEALTH.

Signs of Riches and Prosperity in the Old North State.

Quite a number of Marion's citizens met at the courthouse on last Friday night and organized a joint stock company for the purpose of manufacturing barrels, buckets, tubs and hampers of all kinds.

Gaiffin & Glenn, wagon and buggy manufacturers of Oxford, are putting in a large new engine and boiler.

Marion News: No other country on earth is better adapted to growth of sheep than Western North Carolina, and out of all our sister counties to use McDowell county seems the finest for that business, she has her vast mountain ranges where they live from year to year without the usual attention common to this industry, flourishing as do the native animal in the the Rockies. Our fertile valleys will afford an abundance of pasturage and provender for the frequent snow of winter.

Oxford Day: Davis & Gregory are employing nearly one hundred men and women in their grading room.

The entire cotton in Lenoir county will be harvested by the 25th of October. The Lagrange Spectator estimates the crop in the surrounding country is about 1-4 short from what the farmers anticipated about the 7th of August.

Milton Advertiser: The Episcopalians have exchanged their church lot with Dr. Walton for a lot cornering on Main and High streets, and have begun work on the foundations of a new church. They will build a very artistic little chapel which will be an ornament to the town.

A big picnic is to be given at Ponther Creek, Oct. 9th, when the cornerstone of a new school house and Masonic lodge will be laid with Masonic honors.

Mocksville Times: Rev. C. S. Caswell has a hen that was hatched on the 1st of February, which has just hatched a brood of thirteen chickens.

New Bern Journal: The schooner Nina now lying in the stream off the market dock is a recent acquisition of Capt. James Salter of New Bern. He has just purchased her in Baltimore, and this is her first trip here. She is intended chiefly for plying between New Bern and Elizabeth City.

For Sale:—Three large copper stills. These stills are in splendid condition. Address C. L. Daniel, Mocksville, N. C.

Marie, the very polite and lady-like daughter of Lemon Taborn, the reliable barber, is not only a most excellent shaver, but she is one of the best hair cutters in the state. She is certainly graceful with razor and shears.

The Art of Cooking.

Charlotte Chronicle.
The subject of cooking, how good it might be and how bad it is sometimes, is attracting a good deal of attention in North Carolina. Referring to a recent communication in the Chronicle, the Wilmington Star says: "A writer in the Charlotte Chronicle comes out in a strong communication in favor of establishing schools in this State where the art of cooking may be taught. He is an eminently level headed gentleman, and no doubt Gen. T. L. Clingman who once vehemently remarked that if 'war had slain its tens thousands' will agree with us. North Carolina is not without her A 1 cook, and perhaps in the average of cooking she will compare favorably with most States, but there are not good cooks enough anywhere. There is entirely too little intelligence in preparing food for mortals, and all for the reason that cooking is considered a very ordinary every thing, when in fact it is not. Every one of our schools for the education of girls ought to have a cooking department with it; to which as much attention should be given as to other departments. Some of our schools have we think adopted this feature. If all our housekeepers were instructed of the stove the servant girl problem would be a less perplexing one than it is."