

THE MAXTON UNION.

A DEMOCRATIC JOURNAL—THE PEOPLE AND THEIR INTEREST.

VOL. IV. NO. 51.

MAXTON, N. C., TUESDAY, JULY 8, 1890.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

TOWN DIRECTORY.

B. F. McLEAN Mayor.
 H. W. McNATT
 J. H. BLOCKER,
 W. S. BARNES,
 W. J. CURRIE,
 Commissioners.
 A. J. BURCK, Town Marshal.
LODGES.
 KNIGHTS OF HONOR, No. 1,720, meets on second and fourth Wednesday's at 7:30 P. M. J. B. WEATHERLY, Dictator; B. F. McLEAN, Reporter.
 W. M. C. A., meets every Sunday at 7:30 P. M. WM. BLACK, President.
 MAXTON GUARDS, WM. BLACK, Captain, meets first Thursday nights of each month at 8 P. M.
 GHOSE FRIENDS meet on second and fourth Monday in each month. Arcus Shaw, Chief Counselor; S. W. Parham, Secretary and Treasurer.
 MAXTON LODGE, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIANS, meets every Friday night, except first in each month, at 8 o'clock.
 ROBINSON COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY
 Rev. J. A. Smith, President; E. K. Proctor, Sec'y; J. D. Croom, 2nd V. Sec'y; A. D. Brown, Sec'y; Wm. Black, Treas. Dep'ty; Ex-Com. Rev. H. G. Hill, H. J. L. S. Townsend, D. P. McEachern, J. O. Gault, H. M. Echeverri, Auditing Com., E. F. McKee, O. B. Blocker and B. D. Caldwell.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
 Rev. Joseph Evans, Rev. H. G. Hill, D. D. Rev. J. S. Black, Rev. O. P. Meeks, Rev. J. F. Finlayson, Jos. McCollum, J. P. Smith, Duncan McKay, Sr. N. B. Brown, Dr. J. L. McMillan.
AUDITING COMMITTEE.
 J. P. Smith, D. H. McNeill, J. A. Humphrey; Place of next meeting—Lumberton, N. C. Time of next meeting—Thursday, May 29th, 1889, at 11:30 o'clock a. m. Bibles and Testaments can be purchased of Wm. Black, Depository, Maxton, N. C., or elsewhere.
 All churches and Bible Societies in the county invited to send delegates.
 Forward all collections to Wm. Black, Treasurer, Maxton, N. C.
CHURCHES.
 PRESBYTERIAN, REV. DR. H. G. HILL, Pastor. Services each Sabbath at 4 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock.
 METHODIST, REV. J. W. JONES, Pastor. Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. Sun-day School at 9:30 A. M.
MASONIC.
 MAXTON LODGE A. F. & A. M. meets 1st Friday night in each month at 8 P. M.
GENERAL DIRECTORY OF ROBINSON COUNTY.
 Senator, J. P. Payne.
 Representatives, T. T. M. Watson, A. D. C. Regan,
 J. E. McKee,
 W. P. Moore,
 B. Stancil,
 T. McBrayde,
 J. S. Oliver,
 C. S. C. C. B. Townsend
 Sheriff, H. McEachern.
 Recorder, J. H. Morrison,
 Treasurer, W. W. McDairmid.
 Board of Education, J. S. Black,
 V. S. McQueen.
 Supt. Pub. Instr'n, J. A. McAllister.
 County Supt. of Health, Dr. F. L. R.

NEWS SUMMARY.

FROM ALL OVER THE SOUTHLAND.

Accidents Calamities Pleasant News and Notes of Industry.

VIRGINIA.

Judge Henry W. Thomas died at Fairfax Court House, in the seventy eighth year of his age.

Before the war, as a whig, and since as a democrat, he served several terms in the legislature. He was a member of the commission that visited President Lincoln in 1861, with a view to averting hostilities. During the war he was second auditor of the state. After the war he was a member of the court of conciliation, Alexandria circuit, and still later lieutenant governor. For half a century he was one of the leading lawyers of northern Virginia.

A considerable sensation was created in Richmond by Richard E. Owens, a young man about twenty two years of age, who attempted to kill Miss Nannie Snow and afterward shot himself. He called on the young lady, who had previously informed him that he must cease to visit her, and proposed to take a walk. She declined, whereupon he drew a pistol and said:

"Here is where I will end your life!" Miss Shaw jumped aside before the weapon was discharged and the ball missed its mark. She retreated to an adjoining room and fastened the door. Owens fired a ball into his left breast, inflicting a dangerous wound. He was arrested and placed under bond.

About two miles from Tappahannock a dissatisfied colored nurse, about fourteen years old, saturated the clothing of Mrs. George Martin's little fifteen month old daughter with kerosene oil and fired the same, according to the verdict of the corner's jury held over the body. The child only lived a few minutes after the parents discovered the fact.

Surveyors are at work for the tremendous steel plant to be put in operation at Radford. Six one-hundred ton furnaces, it is said, will be needed to run this plant.

TENNESSEE.

Meagre reports of a killing at Buffalo, Perry county, have been received. William Lugen, Robert Arnold and a man named Owen, left Dock Stewart's to attend a debating society at Bone's Spring. All were under the influence of whiskey, and were shooting along the road. After leaving the society they renewed the shooting, but no attention was paid to them. About 11 o'clock five shots in rapid succession were heard, and next morning William Lugen was found on the roadside with a 32-calibre bullet in his neck, and a 38-calibre bullet in his breast, and Robert Arnold with two 38-calibre bullets in his breast. A pistol was tightly grasped in his right hand. Four chambers were empty. Owen stated that he left them before the killing. He is not to be found now.

Parker Harris, E. D. Carr and Hardy Ballard, colored, and Frank Brenish, white, were hanged at Memphis.

The people of Humboldt are very much elated at the prospect of the Missouri, Tennessee & Georgia Railroad being completed in the near future. Property is advancing rapidly. The population of the town is growing steadily. A large number of new buildings are being erected and the city presents an air of thrift and prosperity.

The supervisor at Nashville gives in official figures of the population of Nashville at 72,000.

NORTH CAROLINA.

John W. Walker, of Raleigh proprietor of the Oak City clothing manufactory, which sold its products in all the southern states, has assigned for the benefit of his creditors. The firm's business had, in the past two years, fallen off greatly. The liabilities are in excess of \$20,000, mainly to northern firms. There are \$10,000 of preferred debts, all to home creditors. The assets are nominally \$14,000, but hardly more than half that amount will be realized.

Thos. R. Duncan has been appointed postmaster at Clottho, Henry H. Falkner at Macon, Wm. R. Reed at Fairmount, and Izariah Noble at Repose.

The lightning has been doing some disastrous work in this State. A house was struck near Winston and three people burned, and in Rowan county a barn was struck by lightning and burned, a large quantity of hay being destroyed.

While J. C. Gann, an aged farmer, was returning from Winston to his home, at Prestonville, Stokes county, a few days ago, his team ran away and threw him between the bounds of the wagon, in which position he was dragged a quarter of a mile. He was dead when found.

The knitting mill plant, at Oxford since the enlargement will give employment to 100 or 125 women and girls.

Durham county, it is said, will harvest the biggest crop of corn that it has since the war. The price is estimated to be only two dollars per barrel next fall.

Lightning struck a tree on the plantation of J. J. Crump, in Chatham county, and a lot of negroes have dug great holes about the place trying to find the thunder-bolt that tore up the ground.

A band of highway robbers have been operating in the country near Wilmington.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Carpenters in Greenville have struck for ten hours with the same pay they have been receiving for eleven and a quarter hours.

The rumor has it that the Augusta Railroad Company has only bought the passenger franchise at Columbia of the old road, for which \$40,000 was paid.

The unknown and missing Ashley Junction murderer it is said has turned up at Boardman, in Southern Georgia. He has been doing some promiscuous shooting. A posse which went out to arrest him were forced to retire after several of the party had been wounded. As usually described he had his Winchester rifle and belt of cartridges along with him.

Napoleon Levette, of Charleston, who killed his wife and nearly murdered his uncle on February 17th, has been convicted to be hanged September 5th.

Mr. Fishbeck, who has charge of the part of the census which has reference to the indebtedness and mortgages of the State, expects to complete the work by the 20th of July.

The abstractors have completed their work in all the counties. The most tedious and difficult part of the work is to commence. The abstractors will begin their work in what are designated as the "inquiry counties." In these counties an effort is to be made to ascertain the causes which lead to the giving of mortgages. The information received will, of course, be confidential, and only for the use of the census.

Mr. Fishbeck said that the records show that South Carolina has remarkably few mortgages. There are only two counties in the State in which 3,000 mortgages have been recorded in the past ten years. In all the other counties the numbers have been very much less. The enumeration made by the abstractors includes all mortgages made in ten years, including those cancelled.

Alexander Noisette, a colored boy, was sent to jail at Charleston on the charge of murder. The testimony before the coroner shows that Noisette and another negro boy named John Worthing were quarrelling in the suburbs. During the quarrel Noisette got the head of Worthing between his knees and then drove an iron pin into his skull. The other negro boys witnessed the affray—Plato Worthing and Thomas Reddy. None of the parties were over eighteen years of age.

A most heartrending accident occurred at Columbia. Messrs John Stork, W. H. Casson and Olin Barre were preparing to fire a salute with one of the old guns on the Fair ground, when the pieces was prematurely discharged, taking off the right hand of Mr. Casson and horribly mangling the other two men. Mr. Barre was horribly burnt and wounded all the way from his waist up. His clothes were all blown off him, his face and head crushed into a jelly by the force of the blow, and both his arms were literally blown to shreds.

Two freight train conductors, after bringing in their trains to Thomasville, struck, and caused a bad blockade of watermelon trains. The strike was caused by the conductors having been kept constantly on the road for nearly a week without rest.

Congressman Grimes has had 5,000,000 shad planted in the streams of his district.

Twenty-eight thousand acres of wild lands are to be sold for taxes at Blariville, Union county, the first Tuesday in September next.

Contracts have been let for building the Albany and Cordels railroad.

Fine specimens of iron ore have been found on Mr. W. G. Park's land in Banks county.

The people of Brunswick are indignant over the false report recently circulated, that a case of yellow fever existed in that city.

There was a serious cutting affray about six miles south of Carrollton. J. R. Hilly and Dunlap Music were under the influence of mountain dew, and got into a fight in which Music was badly carved up with a knife by Hilly. Dr. W. L. Pitts, was called in and dressed the wounds. He reported a dangerous cut across the throat, and several places on the body. Music will recover.

Huntsville has secured a gigantic cotton mill, the capital stock of which is one million dollars. It will manufacture cotton and woollen goods, and fabrics of all descriptions from raw material. About eight hundred hands will be employed, which will require, it is estimated, eight hundred new residences, and add from three to five thousand population to Huntsville. Work begins very soon on the buildings for the factory.

Selma, a collision occurred at Caler, caused by an engine backing into a passenger train. A colored woman was killed, several children were slightly injured, and a lady passenger was badly hurt. A severe wind storm swept over the country. One man was killed by lightning and considerable damage was done to crops.

The Hon North Dickerson has been chosen by the usual majority to succeed John G. Carlisle as Representative in Congress of the 6th Kentucky district.

Birmingham, Charles Cato, white, shot and killed Mrs. Lizzie Mitchell, a negro, and then blew out his own brains. Four hours later William Tatam shot and mortally wounded Mary Barnett his mistress, and blew out his own brains. Jealousy caused both crimes.

The wife and daughter of Rev Mr Brannan, at Dadeville, were thrown from a buggy. The daughter was killed and the wife fatally injured.

Milwaukee, Wis., has a population of 160,000.

THE EXECUTIVE MANSION.

DOMESTIC ARRANGEMENTS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The China and Table Cutlery—The Cooks and the Kitchens—A Complete Laundry—Table Linen.

After breakfast, which always occurs exactly at 8:30, Mrs. Harrison sees the steward, McKim, and gives him the orders for the day, says Miss Grundy in the New York World. This means that she tells him whether there are to be guests and whether she wishes any changes made in the decorations of the private dining-room. He arranges the entire menu for the day, does the marketing and oversees the servants. Unless it is the housecleaning season that is all the time Mrs. Harrison gives to her kitchen, but you may be sure she has just as much interest in everything going well as a young matron when giving her first dinner, and she says that the only difference between her cares now and when she was a private citizen is that she does not need to worry over the preparations for entertaining.

She has introduced numberless changes which give a home-like air to the private dining-room. One of these is to have the table for breakfast and luncheon spread with napkins instead of with one large cloth. It gives the table, which is a large round affair of very light oak, a dainty effect. Every dish has a pretty dolly and in the centre there is always a bowl of flowers.

I wonder if this country has any idea where its china is kept. There isn't a gentleman's house in the land that has not better accommodations. There it is—all the elegant ware which the former mistress of the White House gathered with so much pride and in the face of so many growls from the Congressional Appropriation Committees which supplied the money—tucked, crammed and jammed into an unfinished closet which would hardly kennel two mastiffs. No wonder that so much of it is broken and nicked that each succeeding mistress of the White House almost sheds tears over the ruin of the thing most dear to a woman's heart, rare china. Until President Arthur's day there was not even this closet, all the valuable china being stored in the basement, but he had this closet cut from the little hallway by the elevator. There are two rows of shelves about three feet deep, and there the three sets which belong to the service are kept, one-third of them being on the floor. Mrs. Harrison says that of the 1000 pieces, made at so great an expense in the Hayes Administration, there are not more than four hundred left. Women all over the land know how it is not to have enough silver knives and forks to go round, and they have all felt the anguish of seeing the most distinguished guest get the plated one by mistake. But who would dream that the White House would not have enough knives and forks to go around, and yet it is true. Every time fifty people set down to a state dinner there two of them take their bouillon from plated spoons, their terrapin from plated forks and cut the fillet of beef with plated knives.

It is a horrible thought, but there are only four dozen genuine silver knives, forks and spoons in the butler's pantry, and by the most skillful ingenuity they cannot be made to do duty for fifty people. There is one set of knives and forks in the sideboard which has a history, for it cost a President his re-election. These are the gold knives and forks which Van Buren added, and when the people learned that the public moneys were being taken to put gold spoons in Presidents' mouths they promptly defeated him. Now, the truth of the matter is that they are not gold at all, and the people were hasty in their judgment. They are solid silver washed with gold, and it was only a few years ago—in President Arthur's day—that they began to wear off, and disclose the hoax. He had them re-washed, and they are still used on state occasions. They are small, fine-bladed and much more delicate than those commonly in use in this day. Many of the larger pieces of silver date back to Madison's day, although no memoranda have been kept, and it is hard to tell when things were purchased.

The busiest place in the whole Executive Mansion is in the basement, over which Dolly Johnson, the colored cook, presides. Dolly is a tall, fine-looking woman, light of color and probably not much over thirty. President Harrison secured her a short time ago from Kentucky, and, from all accounts, Dolly knows how to suit a Presidential appetite much better than the former cook, Mme. Pelouard, whose fanciful French cooking was not at all to the plain American taste. Mary Robinson makes the pies, bakes the bread and fries the cutlers, and is the assistant of Mistress Dolly Johnson, who confines her ambitions to brewing soups and basting meats. The two can get up a dinner that would put Phillipini, Nicolini and all the other \$10,000 chefs to the test. Delmonico has no more juicy meats than Dolly draws from her oven, and Vanderbilt's own chef cannot put up a better pastry than Mary. They both wear tidy dresses of Dutch-blue calico and big white aprons that cover them from head to foot, but neither of them wear caps, as the last suggestion of livery is unallowable at the White House.

There are two kitchens in which Dolly Johnson can carry out her dream of cookery, one under the private dining-room and of the same size and the other under the serving-room and butler's pan-

try. The first is used when a state dinner is under way, and in the second the preparations for each day are made. The kitchens are as neat as a pair of pins, but they haven't the appointments of the kitchens that are now added to five thousand dollar houses, and one cannot help wishing that the people who do so adore the quaint, historic White House would get a peep into these dark, ill-furnished rooms. The upper floors of the quaint, historic White House are bad enough, but the basement would be condemned by even a modern building inspector.

Across the hall from the kitchen is the steward's room, a large apartment under the state dining-room. It is tastefully furnished with carpet and chairs sent from the upper rooms, and contains a large desk, where Mr. McKim enters the marketing in books as large as it takes to enter the deposits at the Treasury. He comes in about 11 from the Centre Market, where everything in the way of meats and vegetables are bought for the White House, enters these purchases and each month draws up a summary of the month's expenditures, which I have heard are of a size to make an ordinary man whistle "Razzie Dazzie," with all the mournful intonations of that pathetic song. The walls of the steward's room are lined with closets which can be put under lock and key, for he has charge of every valuable in the White House and has to give a pretty sum as bail for their safekeeping. Beyond the steward's room are the sleeping rooms and on the opposite side the big furnace room, while at the extreme end of the hall is a billiard room where a President and his opponent frequently chalk the cue.

But the laundry—that is worth seeing, for a cleaner room cannot be imagined. It is large and light and off one corner is a little carpeted ironing room. There is an old-fashioned New England fireplace there which was built in the wall as far back as the time when Abigail Adams came down from Boston and wrote back such gruesome accounts of the "burn-like" East Room, which she could put to no better use than to dry her clothes. This fireplace is still used for heating the boiler for the Monday's wash, which occurs as regularly here as in the family of any orderly citizen. It is formed of hard-baked plaster and looks as though it would easily stand another century. A large laundry stove stands in the middle of the room covered by two terraces of "flats" which the three white women—Johanna, Mary and Miss Grass keep changing the live-long day. They are tidy, pleasant-faced women, and can outdo Ah Sing in the polishing business. There are thirteen regular house servants, although eight or nine more are employed about the grounds and conservatories.

There is still another room where one can get an idea of Mrs. Harrison's house-keeping. It is the linen closet on the second floor. The linen was formerly kept in the damp closets in the steward's room, but Mrs. Harrison noticed one day that there could be a closet amply large made behind the elevator and she had the space walled in, shelves built and now the White House has a matchless linen closet. It is under the care of Josephine, Mrs. Harrison's maid, and a waif of it is like a breath from a meadow in May, for it is kept so clean and sweet. Everything is initialled with "U. S." in white linen, although one set of napkins has the initials in white, with a faint line of red. The napkins are all a yard square and of the finest damask. Mrs. Harrison has added to the stock since she has been in the White House, and there is one set of dinner linen that was used at the first state dinner that is as fine and soft as silk.

Gradual Extinction of Birds.

It is not necessary to tell any one who has any observation of the matter that the past six or eight years has witnessed so complete a destruction of bird life in this section as to amount almost to extermination. Let any one who remembers how our fields and forests ten or fifteen years ago teemed with the American and French mocking birds, thrushes, wrens, jays and catbirds, woodpeckers, yellow hammers, sparrows and the several game birds, take note of how few may be seen nowadays in the longest ride he may take along our roads, or longest stroll amid our woods. One cannot fail to see that there are no birds compared to the number that existed a dozen years ago. Truly, the roads are lifeless, and the woods are silent so far as the absence of birds can make it so. A few years ago the mania for making egg collections prevailed among the boys from one end of the country to the other, simultaneously with this, fashion decreed that the thing to do was to decorate the ladies' hats, and between the two, what is the result—Louisiana Farm.

A Crematory for Paupers.

Philadelphia has spread out and surrounded the Municipal Hospital for contagious diseases, where also there is a potter's field for the burial of paupers, and it is evident that the hospital will soon have to be removed. As a preliminary to such removal the city has erected a crematory on the grounds, where all the bodies buried there will be consumed. The crematory was tested and will be kept running continuously until all the bodies now buried in potter's field have been consumed by fire. It is then proposed to sell the site for building purposes.—Washington Star.

Noblesse farmers are insisting that railroad property in that State be assessed for taxation at its actual value.

A MOVEMENT AGAINST SENOR DIAZ

A Great Uprising in Several of the States to Overthrow the President.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Reports, which are absolutely reliable, have reached San Antonio of a seditious revolutionary movement going on in the states of Mexico, bordering on the Rio Grande. Papers however friendly to Mexico and the Diaz administration can no longer suppress the news. The movement is not confined to any one locality, but it is undoubtedly wide-spread. It is claimed an evidence of Diaz's intentions very shortly of declaring himself dictator of Mexico. General Reye, governor of Nuevo Leon, heretofore a not very strong supporter of Diaz, has been offered the portfolio of minister of war, and has had the effect of quieting his discontent, and Governor Gerza Galan, of Coahuila, who has always been an avowed enemy of President Diaz, has been in the City of Mexico for the past several months, where it is claimed that he is being restrained by force, amounting almost to imprisonment.

All telegraph lines in Mexico are under rigid control of the Federal government, and it is practical to get any direct information pertaining to the uprising now in progress in Nuevo Leon. The cause of the trouble is the strong centralizing tendencies of the Diaz government which, as far as the border states are concerned.

Coastable, Martinez, of the state of Nuevo Leon, with an escaped Mexican arrested and convicted here a few days ago, returned and describes the threatening of governmental affairs observed all along his route from the Rio Grande to Saltillo. He says that at nearly every station and side track along the Mexican National railroad he saw crowds of men congregated and excitedly discussing the advisability of joining in rebellion against their federal government.

Nothing pleases a man so much as to be told, that an old flame, since married, is still admiring him.

A woman can be paid no higher compliment than to have her husband spend all his time with her.

No woman was ever so homely that a man does not defend her looks after he has heard that she admires him.

When a man gets famous it would seem that every man in the country used to play marbles with him at school.

It is with flowers as with moral qualities—the bright are sometimes poisonous; but, I believe, never the sweet.

He who gives pleasure meets with it; kindness is the bond of friendship, and the hook of love; he who sows not, reaps not.

The trouble with the men is that it is easier for them to die for a girl before they are married than it is to get up and light the fire for their wives after they are married.

Transporting Crops in Palestine.

The plains of Sharon grow very fine wheat. If Palestine and Syria were under a proper government, and furnished with good means of transportation, they might export a great deal of grain. As it is, the cost of bringing the crops to the seaboard from the interior is immense. Everything has to be carried upon camels, which are big eaters. Three bushels make a load, and for a distance of a few hundred miles, the camel will eat one bushel and it will take another bushel to pay his driver, so that the shipper has only a third of his profits, to say nothing of the cost of raising the three. There is now a splendid road from Jaffa, the seaport of Palestine, to Jerusalem, and there is talk of building a railroad between these two points. The distance is only forty miles, and the twenty miles across the plains of Sharon are almost level.—American Agriculturist

An Old Confederate Shoe.

The editor of the Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal has an old Confederate shoe, manufactured for the Government in 1862, just before the war ended. The sole is fully three-quarters of an inch thick and is made of poplar wood, evidently shaped with a hatchet or drawing knife. The upper is attached to the sole with a strip of rawhide, running entirely around the shoe, the leather being held to the sole with large carpet tacks. The upper is of rough cowhide, dressed only on the inside.—Atlanta Constitution.

Vermont was the first State to join the original 13.

Flat foot may be remedied by a surgical operator.