

The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 29TH, 1909.

WM. H. STEWART, EDITOR.

THE LAST RITES.

The Mortal Remains of the Late Rector of St. Luke's Church, Laid to Rest.

The remains of the late Rev. F. J. Murdoch, D. D., reached this city from Charleston, S. C., at 11:55 Wednesday morning, and were accompanied by Mrs. Murdoch, Miss Daisy Murdoch, a sister of the deceased, Francis Murdoch and Capt. Richard Henderson, the latter having gone to Charleston with Mr. Murdoch early Tuesday morning.

The funeral was held at five o'clock Wednesday afternoon at St. Luke's church. Bishop Ches-hire officiated, assisted by Revs. E. A. Osborne, of Charlotte, and R. B. Owens, of Rocky Mount. With these were Revs. Harris Mallinkrodt, W. R. Smith and Francis Osborne, of Charlotte, F. W. R. Arthurs, of New York; S. S. Bost and Thos. L. Trotter, of Durham; Hunter, of Raleigh; Brown, of Colesburg, and L. W. Blackwelder of this city. The pastors of the different churches in the city attended in a body. The members of the vestry, with the exception of J. H. McNeely, who is now in Oklahoma, acted as pall-bearers, as follows: Hon. John S. Henderson, Dr. W. W. McKeuzie, Capt. Richard Henderson, S. F. Lord, Theo. Buerbaum, W. S. Blackner, Capt. W. C. Coughenour, John R. Ide, A. M. Rice, J. O. White and T. F. Young. The church was crowded to its full capacity and a number who came were unable to get in. After the brief, but beautiful and impressive service had been read the funeral party proceeded to Chestnut Hill where the interment took place. Nearly all the stores as well as the various business enterprises with which the deceased was connected, closed their doors during the funeral.

Dr. Murdoch was a remarkable man in numerous respects, and it may be safely asserted that his death has created a larger gap in church and business circles, than could have been caused by the death of any other man. He was a many-sided, versatile man. His shrewd business sagacity, his far-seeing judgment and his high ideal of honor and integrity, served to place him upon a lofty plain few men ever reach.

Socially he was a most charming man. Those who have had the anecdote, could tell a story entertainingly and always enjoyed one which had a tinge of humor in it. He had during his long life more than the usual opportunities for coming into contact with great men—great men in a scholarly and cultured sense. Being a student of human character—and by the way—a most excellent judge of it, his contact with men was ever a source of much interest to him. In traveling over the country, while he could grasp almost the minutest details connected with the section he chanced to visit, its products, climate, people, etc., he seemed to always care more for a close knowledge of the people than of the places. It has been remarked that he never forgot anything he once knew, and he had acquired an immense fund of valuable and interesting information which was ever at the service of his friends, or others who needed it. These things, combined with his culture and social disposition, made him a conversationalist out of the ordinary and it was a rare treat to spend an evening with him.

The deceased was a warm-hearted, generous man and he did good which will doubtless never be known to any except those who were recipients of his bounty. By reason of his position he was subject to calls for aid from all sources, and if any were ever turned away without the aid needed, it was merely because he felt an attempt was being made to impose upon his charitable and benevolent nature—and with all his kind-heartedness, Dr. Murdoch was not a man who would permit himself to be deliberately imposed upon.

(Continued on Page 2.)

CONCORD AND CABARRUS COUNTY.

Does not Speak well of his Old Friends. Wants Care in Granting Franchises.

Concord Times, June 14th.

Rufus Peacock, and aged citizen of Kannapolis, died last Thursday after a lingering illness. His death was not expected, however. Mr. Peacock was 70 years of age and a Confederate veteran.

Richard M. Patterson, whose illness we noted in our last issue, died at his home in No. 4 township last Friday at noon. His death was the result of malarial fever.

It seems that there are several parties who want to build a car line here. We think it will be the part of wisdom for our city fathers to go slow in the matter of granting franchises, as this a most important matter.

Miss Lelia Judson Tuttle, of Lenoir, made a talk at Central Methodist last Sunday morning, and was most attentively listened to. Miss Tuttle has finished a course in the Scarritt Bible and Training School, of Kansas City, and will leave September 1st for China, to which country she goes as a missionary.

A friend in Concord recently received a letter from Max Schindler, who formerly operated an ice plant here, but who is now living in New Mexico. He is a German who has not been in this country a great while. He says in his letter:

"Here is very dry weather this year and many of the Indians have already lost stock on the range. On my place is a little creek four miles long, where is running about 10 gallons of water the minute. In order to keep off other people, I had to fence all the water or they put on 100,000 head of stock, which meant they would drink all the water and eat all the grass round me.

"I am sorry I did not go out here four years ago. It had saved me much worry, and the people in Concord did not treat me fair as being a foreigner."

June 24.—A force of hands has been at work on the sewer line on North Union street this week trying to find out the cause of its being stopped up. The trouble was caused by the roots of the trees going through the pipes.

John W. Phillips was kicked in the face by a horse he was ploughing Wednesday morning. As a result Mr. Phillips is minus two teeth besides having his face cut in several places. The wounds are not serious, however.

David Utley, of Henrietta, Texas, will arrive in Concord in a few days to visit relatives. Mr. Utley left this county about forty years ago. He is a brother of Mr. Henry Utley and Mrs. Haywood Denis.

At a meeting of the city aldermen Tuesday night a franchise was granted to the Piedmont Carolina Railway Company, of Salisbury, to build and operate a street railway in Concord. The franchise stipulates that the company is to commence work within 60 days from the date of the franchise and that three miles of track shall be laid within the corporate limits of the city within two years, and also that cars shall be run over the track after being laid every hour for 12 hours a day. If the work does not begin within 60 days the company is so forfeit \$1,000.

How to Preserve Your Lawn.

Many people who have fairly good lawns run the grass out by the way they treat it. They allow it to grow up tall and then mow it off and rake off the cut grass, thus constantly exhausting the soil. The best thing for the lawn in spring is a good dressing of raw bone meal. Then run the lawn mower as often as the grass gets tall enough for it to bite, and then let the cut grass lie. It will soon disappear, and will be constantly thickening the sod with material to hold moisture, while if the grass is allowed to grow tall, there will be too much leaves. In growing weather the lawn mower should be run once a week.—Raleigh, (N. C.) Progressive Farmer.

ALBEMARLE AND STANLY COUNTY.

The Way to Build up a Town. Sick Come to Salisbury for Treatment.

Stanly Enterprise, June 14th.

S. A. Poplin is on the sick list as he has not fully recovered from a case of the yellow jaundice last winter. He has gone to Salisbury for treatment under Whitehead and Stokes.—Shankle cor.

During an electric storm last Thursday, a large sow and four small pigs belonging to J. S. Honeycutt, proprietor of the City Market, were huddled together against a wire fence, and apparently were killed instantly.

The matrimonial ball will soon begin to roll in Albemarle. Not to be outdone, our little city may endeavor to keep abreast with her thriving neighbors in this line as well as others.

A terrible disaster of wind and heavy rain swept through this section last Friday evening, did considerable damage to crops, fruit trees and other timber, and washed away the worst that was ever known.—Silver Hill cor.

The best man we have in our town for the general good of the town is one you will always see on the front seat in the progressive "band wagon." He is the first one to extend an open and warm hand to greet the stranger and welcome him to the best town in the state. He will resent an insult to our town as quickly as he would a slur at a member of his family. He very politely invites the chronic croaker to "move on." He is ever ready to give his just proportion to every public enterprise. He talks up our town at home and abroad and believes it the best place upon God's green earth in which to live and desires to be buried here when he dies. Let us all try to be like this man for one year and our little city will take on new life and improve as never before in its history.

How to Control Flies.

Flies on the farm can be made much scarcer by keeping the manure well cleaned up. Then the woven wire screens are now made very cheaply and easily adapted to all sizes of windows, and wire screen doors fitted with springs to close quickly will also aid in keeping out flies and mosquitoes. The few that get in can rapidly be disposed of with one of the fine wire brushes, now sold in the hardware stores. With one of these, the housekeeper can go around the room and kill every fly on wall or window very rapidly.

Especially should there be the closest attention to keeping out flies when there is sickness in the neighborhood, and people are careless about the wastes of the sick room. I called attention last year to the fact that flies in the dining room caused the outbreak of typhoid fever at the State Normal College at Greensboro, and doubtless, many other cases of diseases that puzzled people to find the cause, were due to flies. Hence it is not only important for comfort to keep the flies out, but especially important as a preventive of disease.

With a farm house isolated from other buildings, it should be easy to prevent many of the flies that are usually found there, by keeping the stables and farm-yard absolutely clean of manure, and getting it out where it will do good and not harm.

Remember that they have horse manure and filth to breed in, and you do not want these carried in to your milk or other food.—W. F. Masey, in Raleigh, (N. C.) Progressive Farmer.

Trouble Makers Ousted.

When a sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and Indigestion fly, but more—he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c at all druggists.

LEXINGTON AND DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Good Year for Honey. New Hotel will Replace the Structure Destroyed by Fire.

Lexington Dispatch, June 28th.

Thrifty gardeners have been enjoying rearing ears for several days. Georgia watermelons are on the market. Train loads of melons are going north daily. More cucumbers are being shipped this year from the south than ever before.

Saturday was rather a unlucky day for Charles Rhodes' boys. One of them lost the tip of a finger in a machine, and Dr. W. J. Vestal had barely finished dressing the hurt before a brother of the boy was brought in from the N. K. Mills where he had jumped on a spool and stuck a good-sized piece of the wood almost through his foot. The wound was doped and the wood drawn out.

Monday Jim Green was in town with a lot of fine honey and while displaying it to a friend, W. B. Hunt walked up and asked why this was such a good bee year, saying that 15 bee trees had been found in his section and that there were a great many swarms this year. Nobody knew why it is a good season for bees, but according to reports there will be plenty of honey.

Rev. V. Y. Bozer, of Concord, has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Lexington Lutheran church, and will arrive October 1st. Until then Rev. H. E. Beatty will serve the church. The new pastor is president of the North Carolina synod of his denomination, and stands out prominently as a minister. The Lexington Lutherans are to be congratulated on securing so able a preacher, and the town will welcome him heartily.

Tuesday morning at 1 o'clock Dr. Francis J. Murdoch, of Salisbury, died in Charleston, S. C., of heart disease, whither he had gone to visit two sisters and take a rest. A fine old gentleman, courtly, scholarly, lovable, his sudden death shocked all who knew him and many to-day mourn his taking off.

Plans have been agreed on by the owners of the late property but the architects, Wheeler & Stern, of Charlotte, have not completed them yet. The new building will be three stories, equipped with steam heating and all modern conveniences. Work will likely begin as soon as the plans are forthcoming.

The postoffice department has replied to the petition for a new route and talks as if the territory is now covered by mail service. Citizens who live from two to five miles from a route have filed further petitions and an effort will be made to get the department to send a man here to investigate it, at least.

The Way Snakes eat Eggs.

We have often heard of snakes eating eggs—hen eggs—but we never knew how they went about it until Saturday we learned the secret from an eye witness. It was in Rowan county where the black snake swallowed four hen eggs. He found the nest under an apple tree and although the eggs were larger around than the snake's head, his neck or even his body, he had no trouble getting them pushed down the narrow passage. You could see them go without any trouble and when the four eggs were in the snake you could see the four knots on the snake. But how did he digest them? Well that was an easy question for Mr. Blacksnake. He crawled up to the body of the apple tree wrapped himself around it and tightened himself until pop, pop, pop—and all the eggs were broken.—Stateville Maecot.

Mothers—Have you tried Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea? It's a great blessing to the little ones, keeps away summer troubles. Makes them sleep and grow. 85 cents, Tea or Tablets.—Cornellison & Cook.

SPENCER ITEMS.

Some Short Items of Interest in Our Neighboring Town.

Spencer Crescent, April 29th.

Roy Pritchard, machinist, has gone to Asheville, and will engage in the insurance business, through Messrs. Jackson and Stephens who have been spending some time here, and are now in Asheville.

P. A. Correll, of China Grove, spent Monday in Spencer in the interests of the overall factory project, which it is hoped will materialize—an industry which Spencer really needs.

Mrs. Lee Haithook, who had been in the sanatorium at Salisbury for surgical treatment, died yesterday morning. Mr. Haithook, who is with N. M. Gemayel, brought the remains to Spencer in the forenoon. The interment will be at Lexington to-day.

Scott Winders, 15 years old and an orphan living with D. M. Pennington, about 6 miles from Spencer, manifested last Friday acute symptoms of rabies, foaming at the mouth, struggling, biting, and attempting to tear off his clothing. The boy was bitten by a dog, some months ago, the animal not having since developed madness and while little hope is entertained that he will recover, the malady is said to be something other than hydrophobia, baffling the diagnoses of the physicians.

Resolutions.

The following resolutions were adopted at a recent meeting of the Minister's Association, of Salisbury:

"Whereas, God in His inscrutable but unerring providence has taken from our midst the Rev. Francis Johnston Murdoch, D. D., for 37 years rector of St. Luke's church, this city; therefore be it

Resolved, 1st, That we the Minister's Association of Salisbury desire to place ourselves on record feeling keenly our loss of an efficient and beloved member of this body. Further, that we are conscious of the great loss which the whole community sustains in the demise of an eminently useful man and citizen.

Resolved, 2nd, That we express our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family of the deceased brother, and send a copy of these resolutions to the loved ones, on whom the stroke falls heaviest of all. We commit them to the covenant-keeping God.

Resolved, 3rd, That our Association attend the funeral services in a body.

W. B. DUTTERA,
M. M. KINARD,
L. W. BLACKWELDER,
Committee Minister's Association.

Mauretania Clips Record.

Queenstown, June 21.—The Cunard Line Steamer Mauretania has clipped another 50 minutes off her best previous eastward record, which also is her own.

She made the run from New York in 4 days 17 hours and 21 minutes, the best previous being 4 day 18 hours and 11 minutes.

She arrived off Daunt's Rock at 11 minutes past 10 o'clock this morning. The total run was 2,988 knots, at an average speed of 25.88 knots an hour.

The best previous speed was 25.70 knots an hour. The day's runs were 592, 606, 609, 602 and 524.

A Thrilling Rescue.

How Robert R. Lean, of Cheny, Wash, was saved from a frightful death is a story to thrill the world. "A hard cold," he writes, brought on a desperate lung trouble that baffled an expert doctor here. Then I paid \$10 to \$15 a visit to a lung specialist in Spokane, who did not help me. Then I went to California, but without benefit. At last I used Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me and now I am as well as ever." For Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough it is supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

STATESVILLE AND IREDELL COUNTY.

Killed by a Train. Jubilant Over the Sunshine. Caught in the Shafting.

Statesville Landmark, June 22nd.

Rev. C. E. Raynal, of Charlotte, who was recently called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church, preached at that church Sunday morning and evening and made an address at the Children's Day exercises Sunday afternoon. He was heard with interest by large congregations at all the services. At the close of the services Sunday evening Mr. Raynal announced that he had been deeply impressed with the unanimity of the call extended him by the congregation and that he would make final answer to-morrow, after returning to his home in Charlotte.

A fatal accident happened here Saturday morning just as the train was leaving the veneering plant in east Taylorsville. Uncle Jo. Chatham, 88 years old and deaf, had been to town early in the morning to make some purchases, and returning home stepped on the railroad track near the veneering plant just as the train was approaching. The engineer blew the alarm several times, but it is supposed that the noise from the machinery of the veneering plant prevented the old gentleman hearing the alarm, or caused him to pay no attention to the train. The engineer, thinking Mr. Chatham was one of the work hands at the veneering plant and that he would step off at the proper time, failed to stop his train and Mr. Chatham was struck by the engine, one leg cut off, the other broken, and in being hurled from the track his skull was crushed, resulting in instant death.—Taylorsville correspondence.

Four days of sunshine with only one little shower of rain brings renewed hope and courage to the farmer and all the rest of us, for our hopes are based on the farmer's success. There is ground for hope that the protracted wet spell is at an end. While it has greatly damaged crops, washed lands and retarded work so that it will be a strenuous job to clean corn and cotton of grass and weeds, with favorable seasons from this time on the returns may surprise us all.

Robt. Nix, a young man about 20 years old, an employe of the Slatine Glass Company, suffered a serious injury at the factory, on Fourth street, about noon yesterday.

Young Nix was throwing a belt from a shafting when his left leg was caught and wrapped around the shaft. Both bones of the limb were broken about midway of the leg and the end of a broken bone pierced the flesh and made a gash about five inches long. Strange to say, Mr. Nix was not drawn into the shafting, but the limb was caught and broken he was in some way thrown away from the shafting. He did not fall but when a companion saw him he was staggering back from the shafting.

The presence of a ticket collector on the Taylorsville and Charlotte train was noted yesterday for the first time. Recently the Southern has been using the ticket collector on most of its lines. The function of this officer is to take up all fares and the conductor has nothing to do but give his time and attention to the passengers. There is no permanency about their jobs. They may be here to-day and somewhere else to-morrow. They are detailed to duty wherever the higher officials are mind to send them. The one here yesterday was on the northbound train from Charlotte.

Tell some deservings Rheumatic sufferer that there is yet one simple way to certain relief. Get Dr. Shoop's book on Rheumatism and a free trial test. This book will make it clear how Rheumatic pains are quickly killed by Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—liquid or tablets. Send no money. The test is free. Surprise some disheartened sufferer by first getting for him the book from Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Cornellison & Cook.

The Relation of the Dairy Cow to Soil Fertility.

Among the profits to be derived from the production of dairy products, the improvement of the soil is one which must not be overlooked. Cattle are the great manure machines. By consuming the rough feed grown on the farm they not only enable the farmer to secure a good price for much that would be otherwise unsalable, but they also return most of the fertility in this food back to the soil in the best shape yet known for the production of crops.

This is especially true of the dairy cow. The man who sells only dairy products of his farm sells far less fertility than does the man who sells grain or hay, or even live stock. In fact, the man who sells only butter removes an almost infinitesimal quantity of plant food. The production of dairy products will not only add to the farmer's income, but will also build up his soil and enable him to grow more and better crops with each succeeding season.

Thousands of farmers in New England, New York, and Pennsylvania regard the dairy as a necessity because it keeps up soil fertility; and out in the Northwest they are coming to look at it in the same way. It is a much more economical way, too, of keeping up the land than is the reckless buying of commercial fertilizers such as the Southern farmer has been used to indulge in. The greatest need of Southern soils is more humus, and the cow is pre-eminently the humus-making animal. The cotton seed meal, corn stover and peavine hay of the South should be fed to cattle, and thus returned to the soil. Not only would this stop the annual sending away of millions of dollars of beef and dairy products, but it would also result in greatly increased yields of cotton, corn, and other staple crops.—Raleigh, (N. C.) Progressive Farmer.

Good for Rowan.

The Charlotte Observer, of recent date contains the following, which speaks highly for the ability and the methods of Rowan farmers:

"The report of J. S. Hall, special agent of the Department of Agriculture for North Carolina, located in Rowan county, shows that Rowan leads all counties in this State where the farmer's co-operative demonstration work has been carried on. Forty-eight farms in Rowan have been tested as to the yield of various products. The average yield of corn per acre was forty-seven bushels at an average cost, exclusive of cost of land, 15 cents per bushel. The banner was taken by A. S. Dean, who produced 100 bushels of corn per acre."

This report was recently published in full in THE WATCHMAN.

Negro Wrote to White Girl.

Washington, June 25.—Upon the complaint of a young white woman that she had received an insulting letter, Garrett N. Wormley, a malatto messenger employed in the office of the Assessor of the District, was arrested today by Central Office Detectives Mulren and Evans. Wormley was taken before United States Commissioner Taylor and there held under bonds of \$1,000 to await further investigation.

The sending of the letter to the white woman is attributed to the conditions which exist in the office of the Assessor, which make it necessary for white women clerks to work side by side with negro men. Clerks of the Assessor's office say they have to be courteous to the black messengers and clerks, and that the negroes take advantage of their position to become familiar and overbearing.—Baltimore Sun.

To relieve constipation, clean out the bowels, tone and strengthen the digestive organs, put them in a natural condition with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the most reliable tonic for thirty years. 85 cents, Tea or Tablets, Cornellison & Cook.